DELL

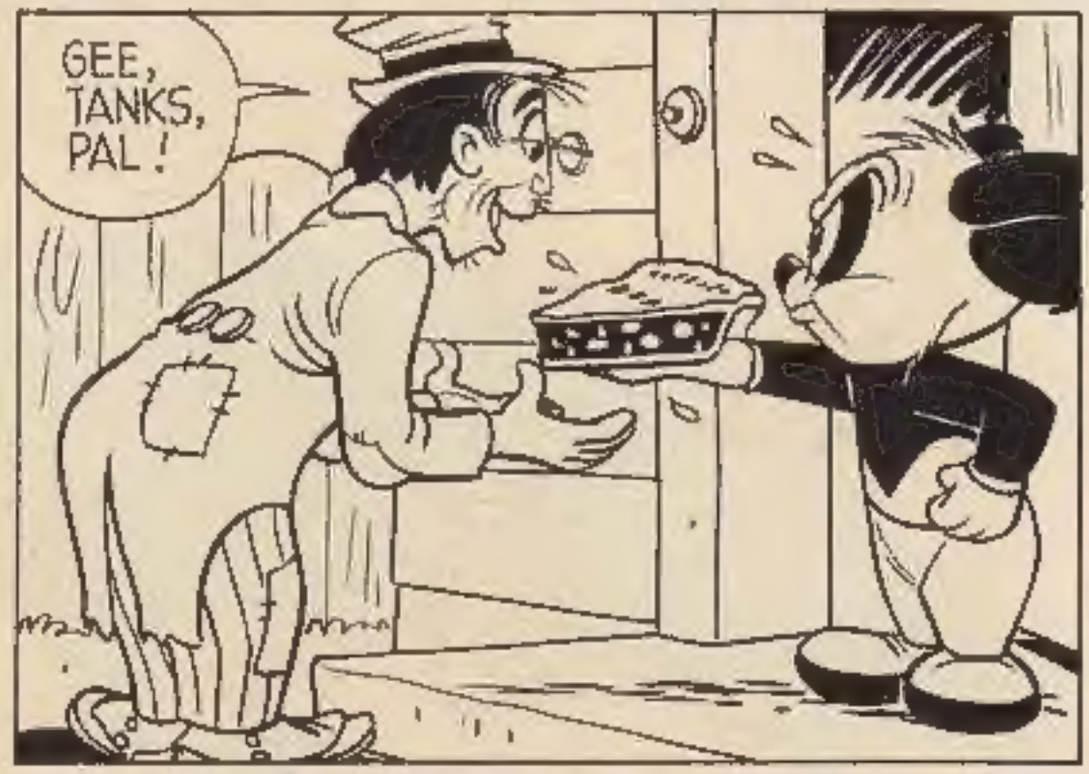
FEB.– APRIL

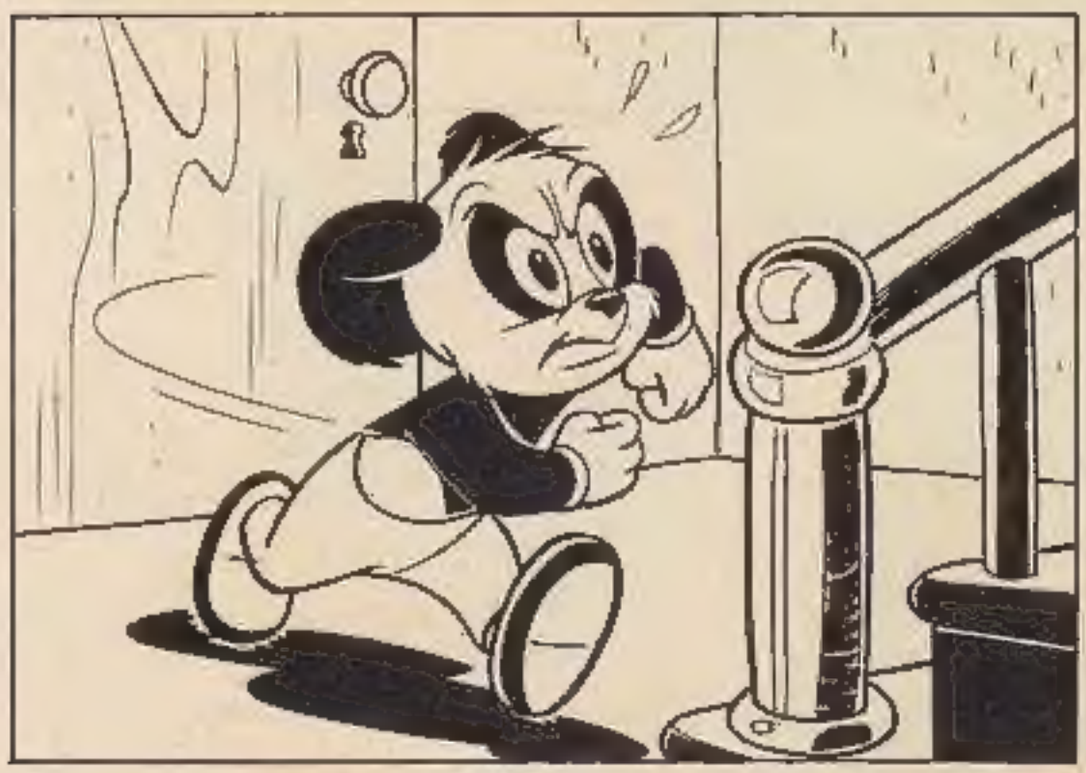
10¢

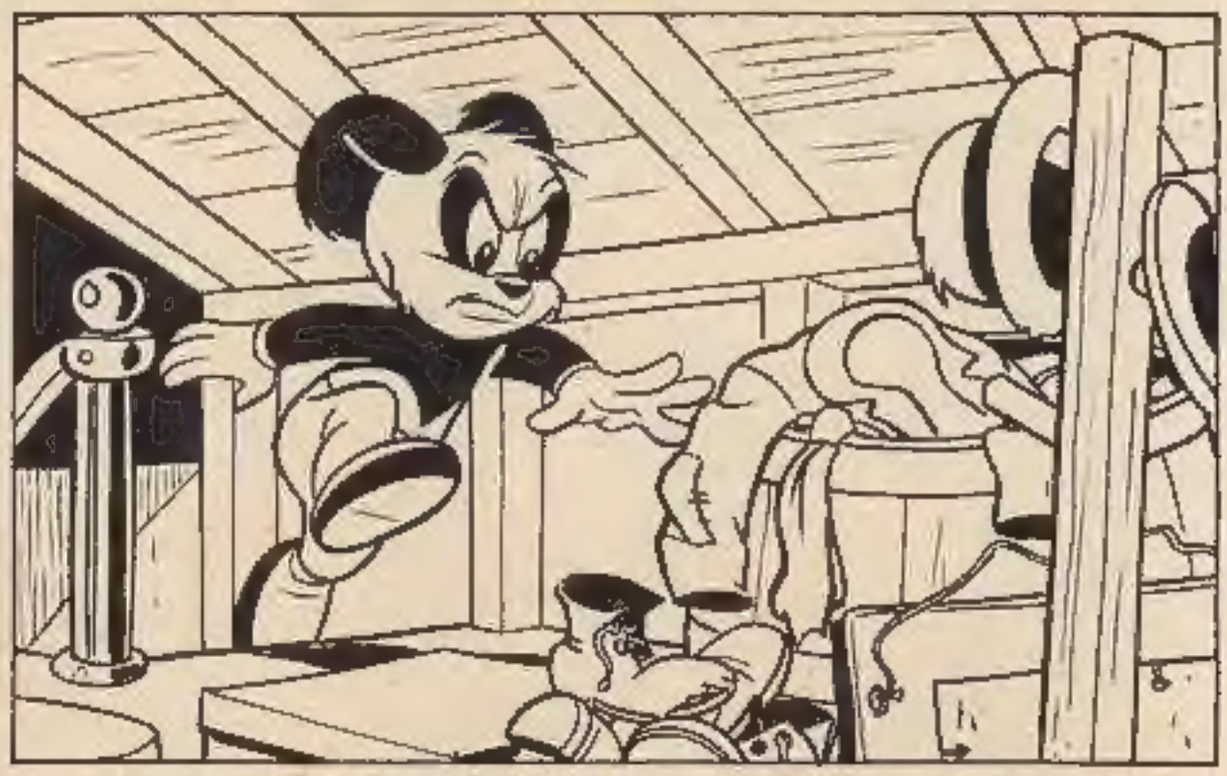
Walter Lantz

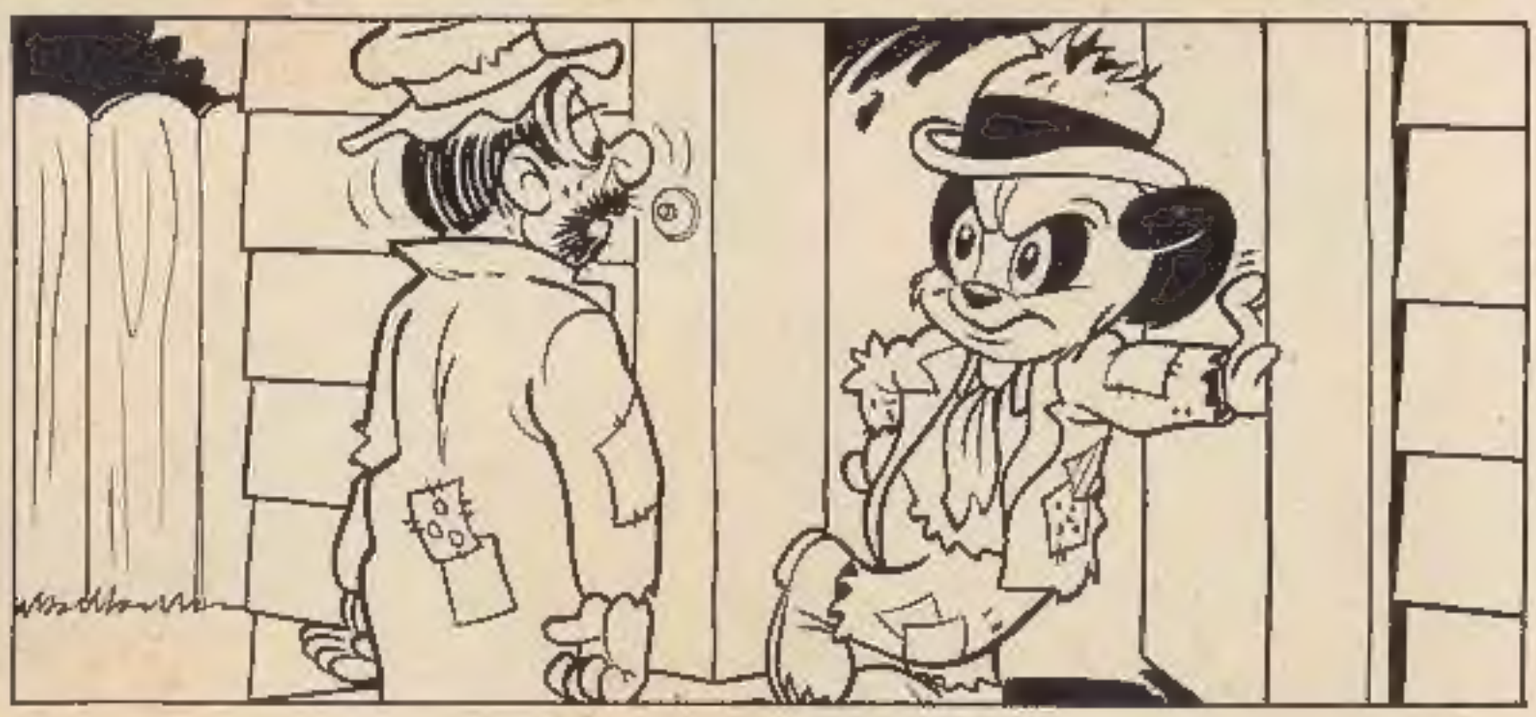
ANDY PANDA

and the "PISTOL-PACKING SHERIFF"









POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to 76 Ninth Avenue, New York 11, N. Y.
Walter Lantz ANDY PANDA, No. 41, Feb.-Apr., 1958. Published quarterly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Ave., New York 16, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., Publisher; Helen Meyer, President; Paul R. Lilly, Executive Vice-President; Harold Clark, Vice-Pres.-Advertising Director; Albert P. Delacorte, Treasurer. Second-class mail privileges authorized at New York, New York. Subscriptions in U.S.A. and Canada 40c per year; foreign subscriptions 70c per year. **Dell Subscription Service:** 10 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y. © 1958, by Walter Lantz Productions, Inc. All rights reserved throughout the world. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co.

This periodical is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be disposed of by way of trade except at the full retail price; nor in a mutilated condition; nor affixed to nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

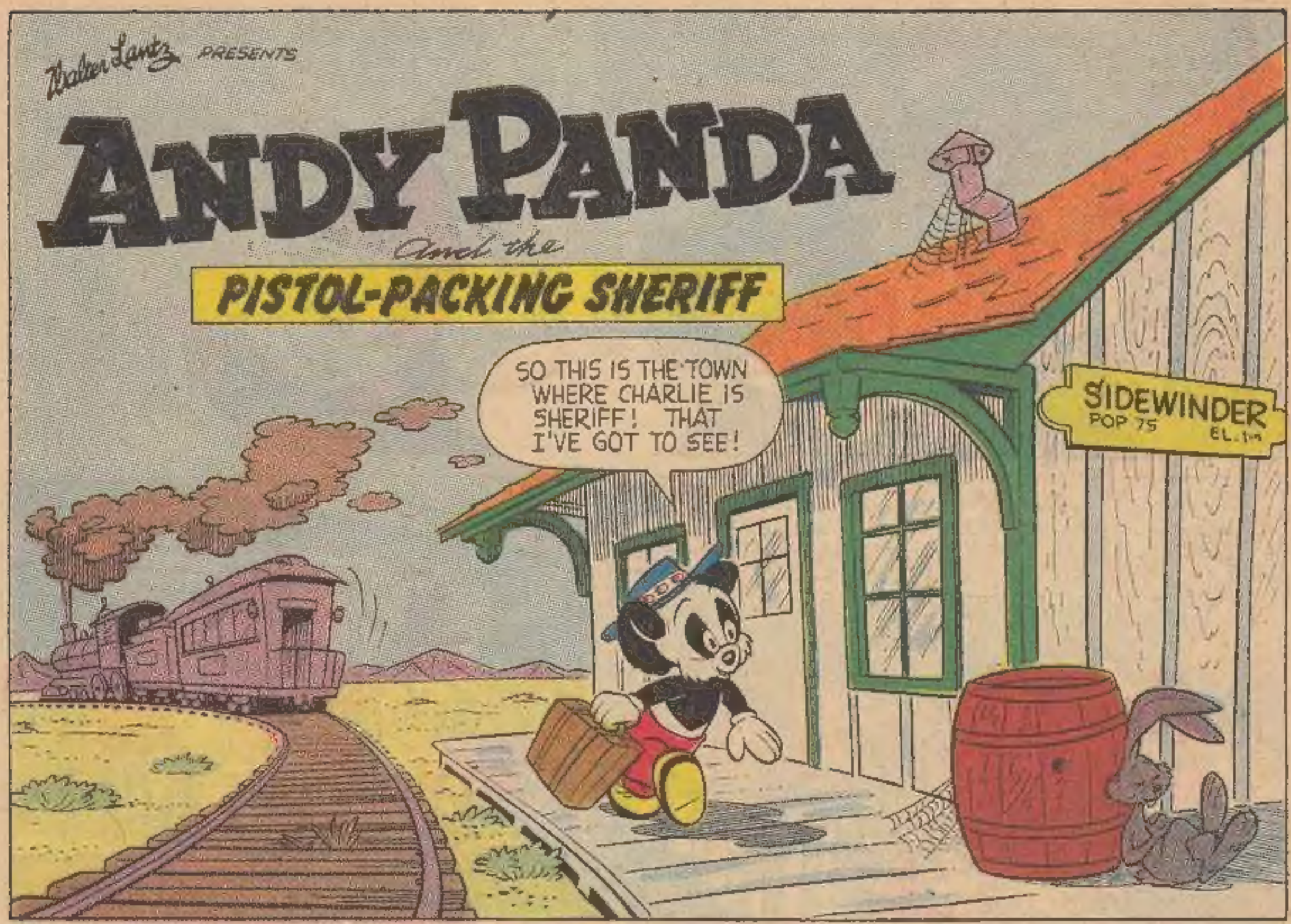
CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

Walter Lantz PRESENTS

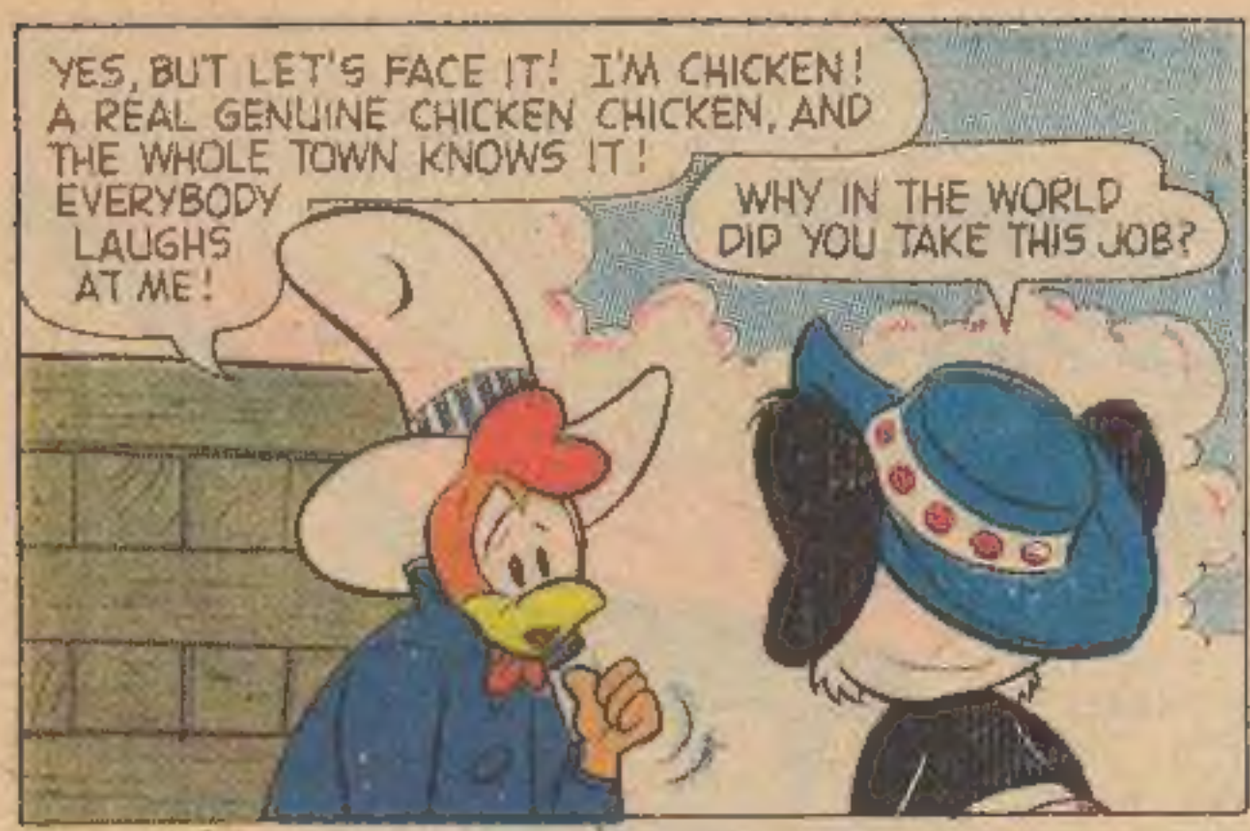
ANDY PANDA

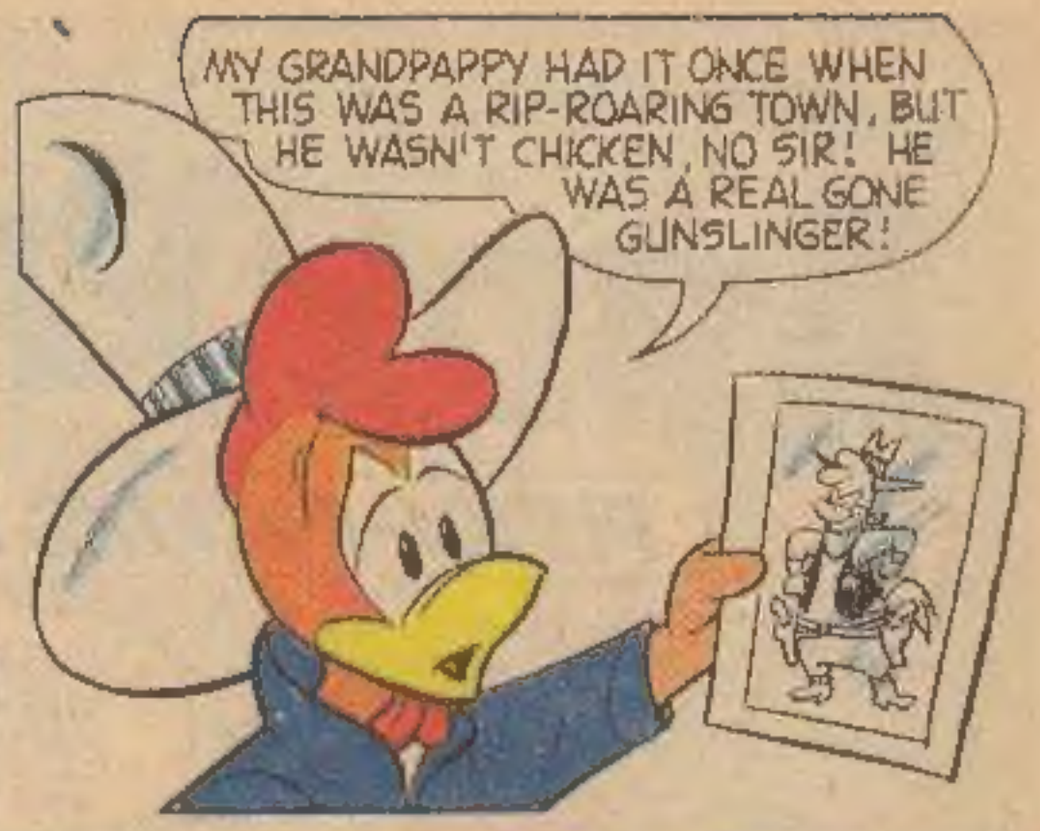
and the

PISTOL-PACKING SHERIFF



DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

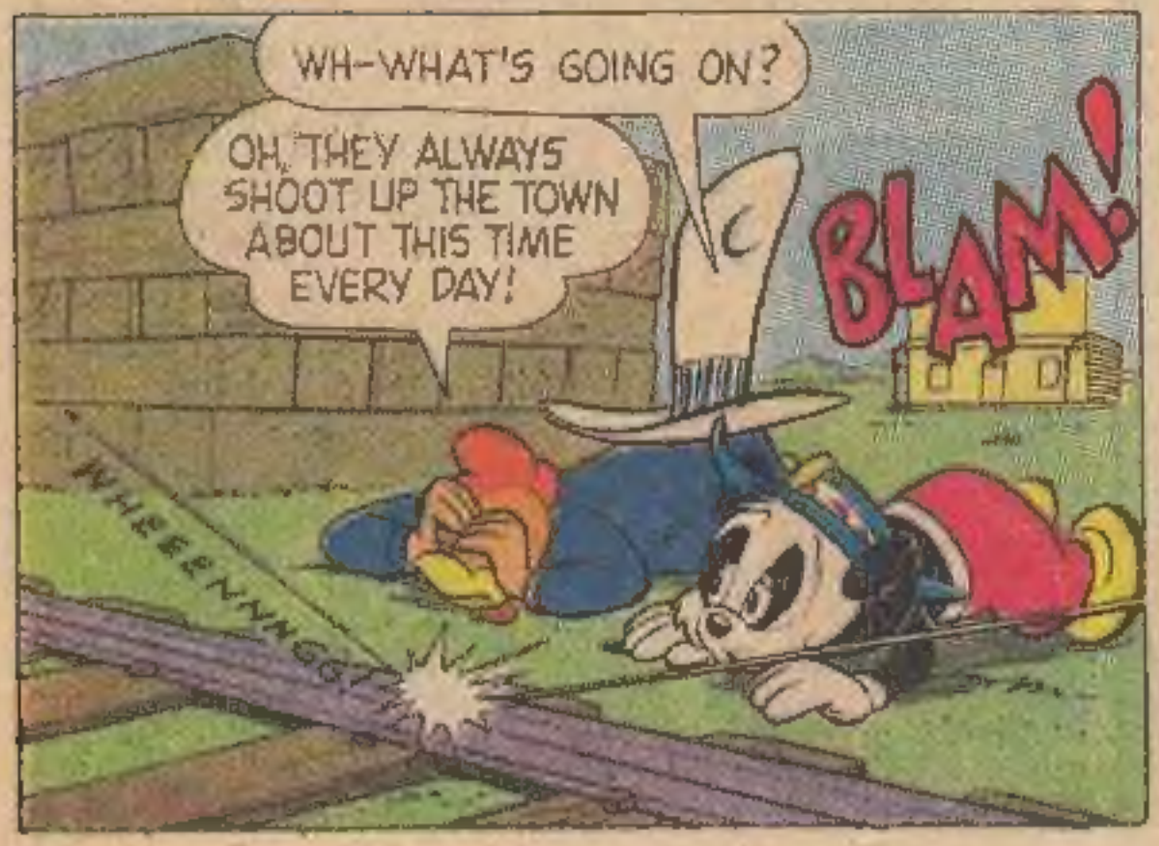

YES, BUT LET'S FACE IT! I'M CHICKEN! A REAL GENUINE CHICKEN CHICKEN, AND THE WHOLE TOWN KNOWS IT! EVERYBODY LAUGHS AT ME!
WHY IN THE WORLD DID YOU TAKE THIS JOB?

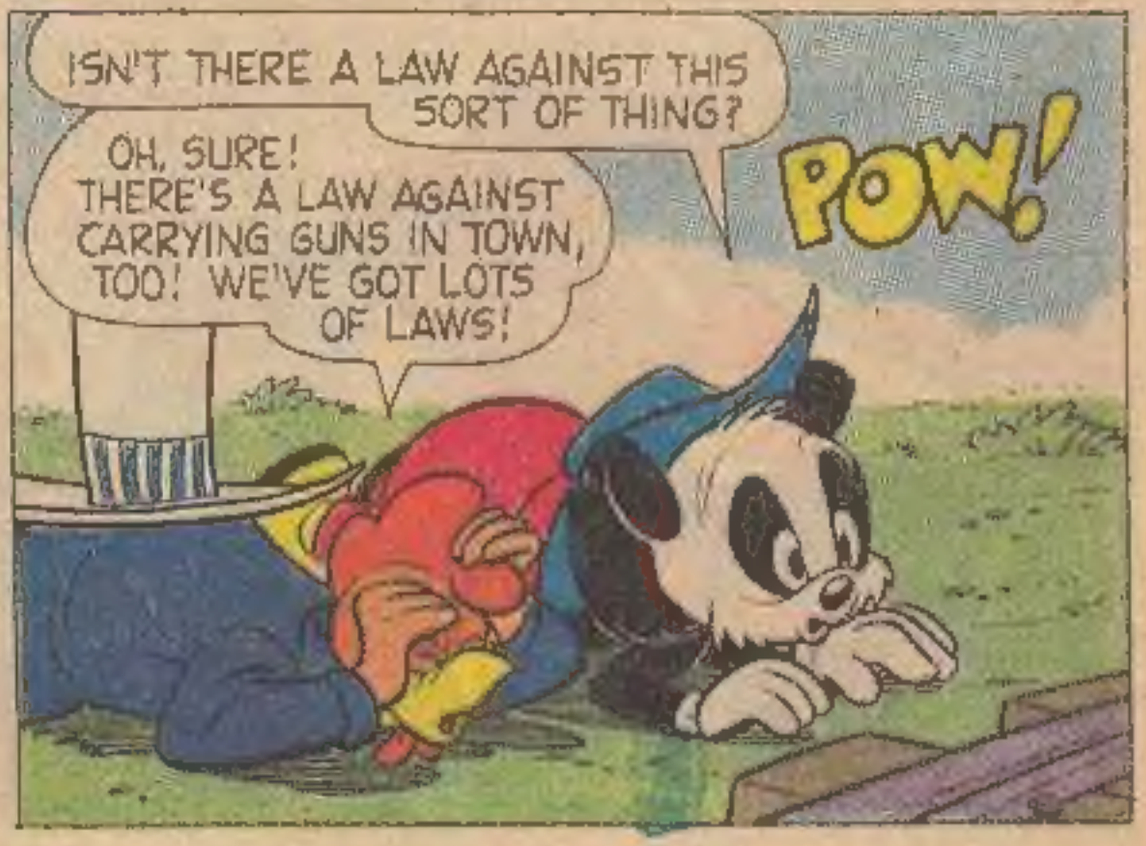

MY GRANDPAPPY HAD IT ONCE WHEN THIS WAS A RIP-ROARING TOWN, BUT HE WASN'T CHICKEN, NO SIR! HE WAS A REAL GONE GUNSLINGER!

THEY NEEDED A SHERIFF HERE AND WROTE ME! I NEEDED A JOB SO I TOOK IT! IT WAS OKAY AS LONG AS NOBODY LIVED HERE BUT OLD RETIRED COWBOYS AND NICE LITTLE OLD LADIES!

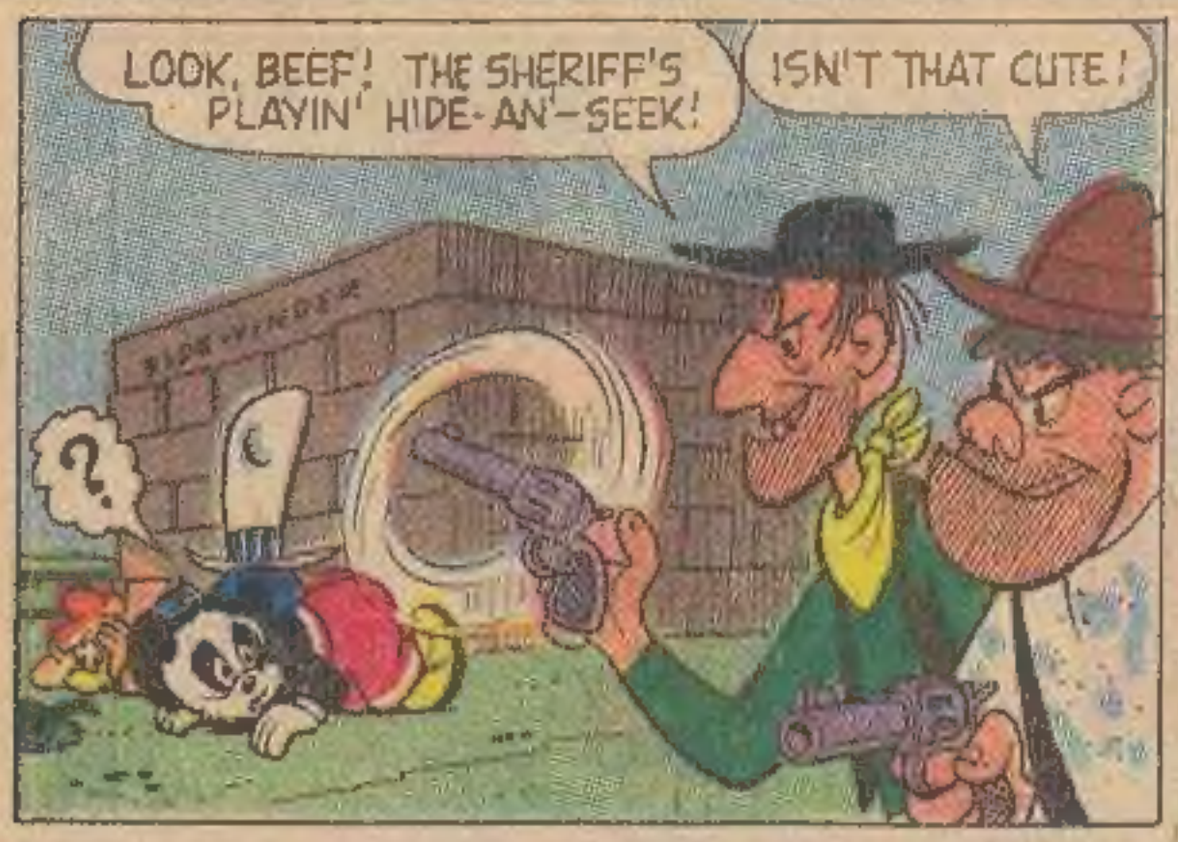
THEN THE BUSTUP BROTHERS CAME TO TOWN!
WHO ARE THE BUSTUP BROTHERS?

THAT'S THEM NOW! HIT THE DIRT!
CHUCK!
BANG!
KAPOW!
GOOD GRIEF!

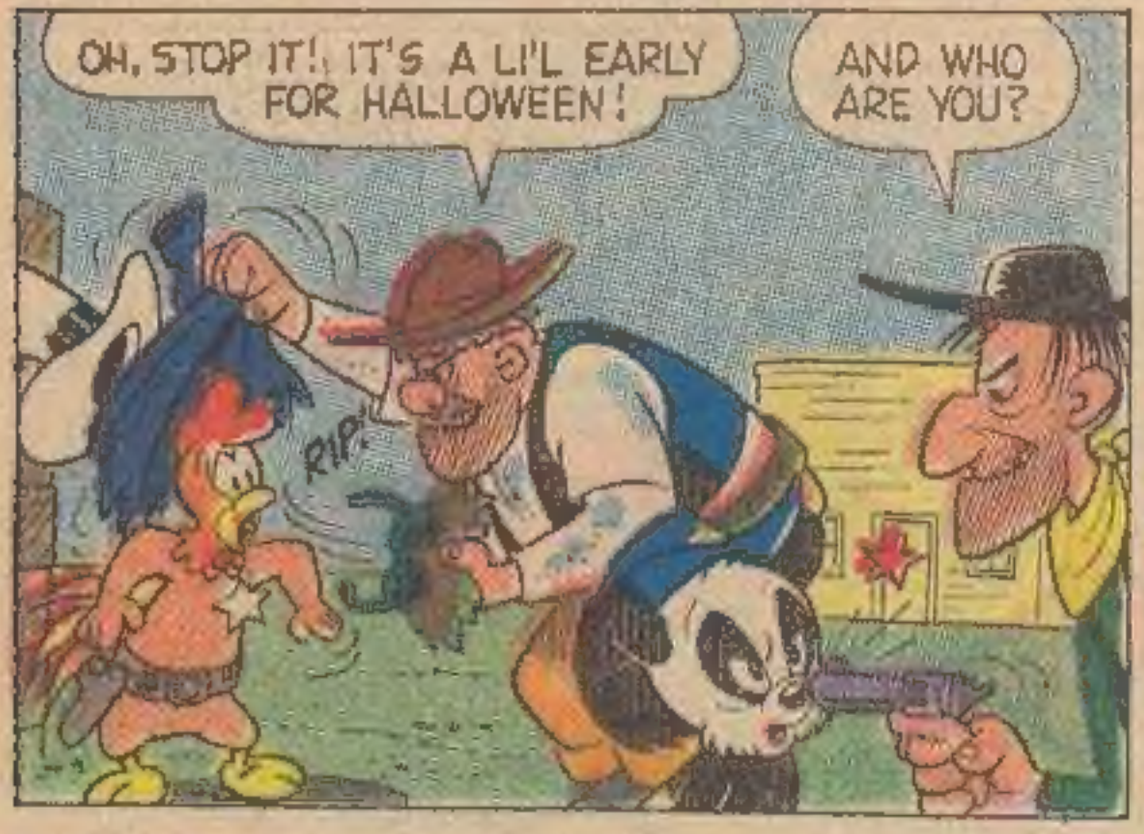

WH-WHAT'S GOING ON?
OH, THEY ALWAYS SHOOT UP THE TOWN ABOUT THIS TIME EVERY DAY!
BLAM!
WHEEENNNGG


ISN'T THERE A LAW AGAINST THIS SORT OF THING?
OH, SURE! THERE'S A LAW AGAINST CARRYING GUNS IN TOWN, TOO! WE'VE GOT LOTS OF LAWS!
POW!

WELL, WHY DON'T YOU ENFORCE THEM?
I'M A CHICKEN CHICKEN, REMEMBER?
WELL, WELL, WELL! WHAT HAVE WE HERE?


LOOK, BEEF! THE SHERIFF'S PLAYIN' HIDE-AN'-SEEK!
ISN'T THAT CUTE!
?

OH, HEH, HEH! I-I'M NOT THE SHERIFF! MY NAME IS TIMBER! I'M A WHITTLER FROM TWIN PINES!


OH, STOP IT! IT'S A LI'L EARLY FOR HALLOWEEN!
AND WHO ARE YOU?
RIP!

MY NAME IS ANDY PANDA, AND I'M A FRIEND OF THE SHERIFF'S, AND YOU TWO OVERGROWN BULLIES OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELVES!
LISTEN TO HIM!

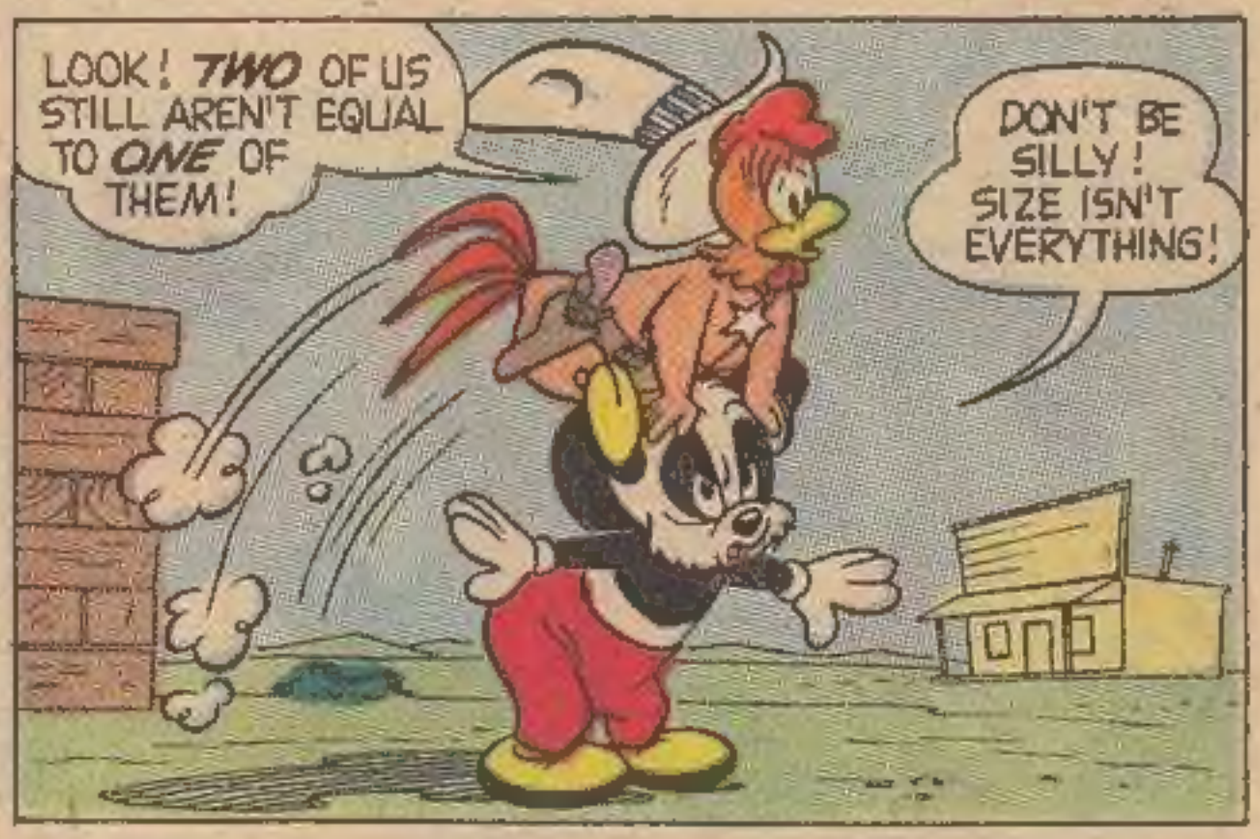
LET'S GIVE HIM SOME DANCIN' LESSONS, BEEF!
OKAY, LANK!

SHUCKS! EMPTY!
ME, TOO! YOU WERE LUCKY, PANDA!
CLICK! CLICK!
CLICK! CLICK!

WE DON'T LIKE STRANGERS IN SIDEWINDER! THERE'S A TRAIN LEAVIN' HERE IN THE MORNIN', AND YOU MAKE SURE YOU'RE ON IT!

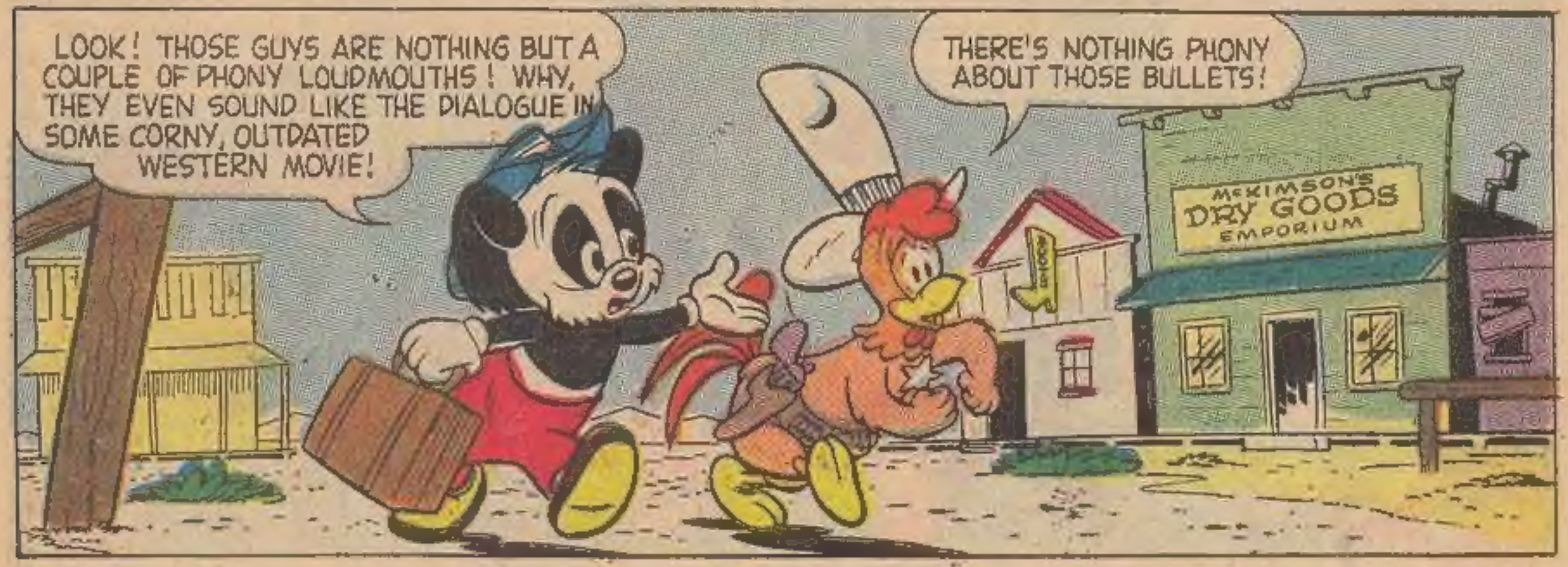
GUESS I'LL BE ON THAT TRAIN WITH YOU, ANDY! I'VE SURE LET OL' GRANDPAPPY DOWN!
I'M NOT LEAVING AND NEITHER ARE YOU!

I'M NOT GOING TO LET THOSE BIG BULLIES PUSH YOU AROUND! I'M YOUR FRIEND! SWEAR ME IN AS YOUR DEPUTY!
WHAT GOOD WOULD THAT DO?


LOOK! TWO OF US STILL AREN'T EQUAL TO ONE OF THEM!
DON'T BE SILLY! SIZE ISN'T EVERYTHING!

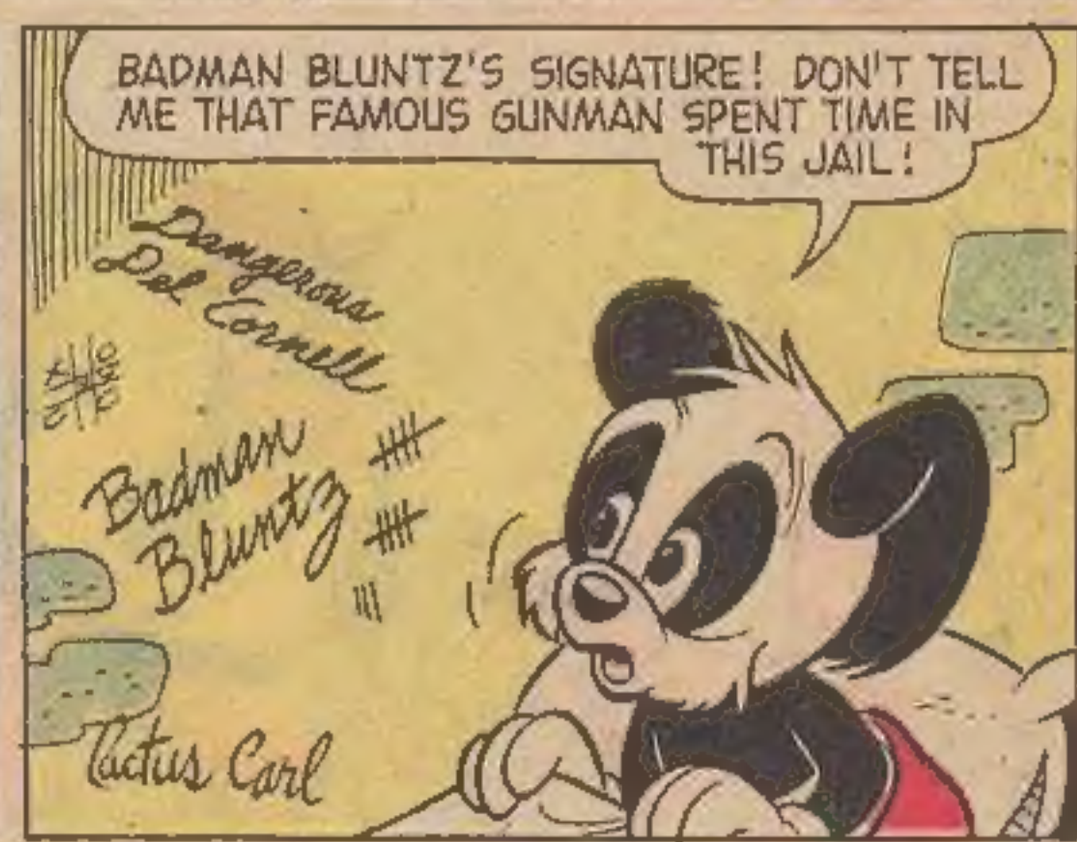
BESIDES, I-I'M AFRAID OF GUNS! LOUD NOISES MAKE ME N-NERVOUS!
I'LL GET YOU A SET OF EAR PLUGS! ...LOOK! YOU CAN'T LET THE GOOD PEOPLE OF THIS TOWN DOWN!

DOESN'T THAT BADGE MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU?
YEAH! I'LL BET IT MAKES A DANDY TARGET!


LOOK! THOSE GUYS ARE NOTHING BUT A COUPLE OF PHONY LOUDMOUTHS! WHY, THEY EVEN SOUND LIKE THE DIALOGUE IN SOME CORNY, OUTDATED WESTERN MOVIE!
THERE'S NOTHING PHONY ABOUT THOSE BULLETS!
McKIMSON'S DRY GOODS EMPORIUM

LET'S SLEEP ON IT! THINGS WILL LOOK BETTER IN THE MORNING! WHERE CAN I SPEND THE NIGHT?
WELL, THERE'S LOTS OF ROOM IN THE JAIL!
SHERIFF'S OFFICE AND JAIL
KEEP OUT

LATER...
THERE MUST BE A WAY WE CAN OUTBLUFF THOSE BUSTUPS! HMM...WHAT'S THIS?

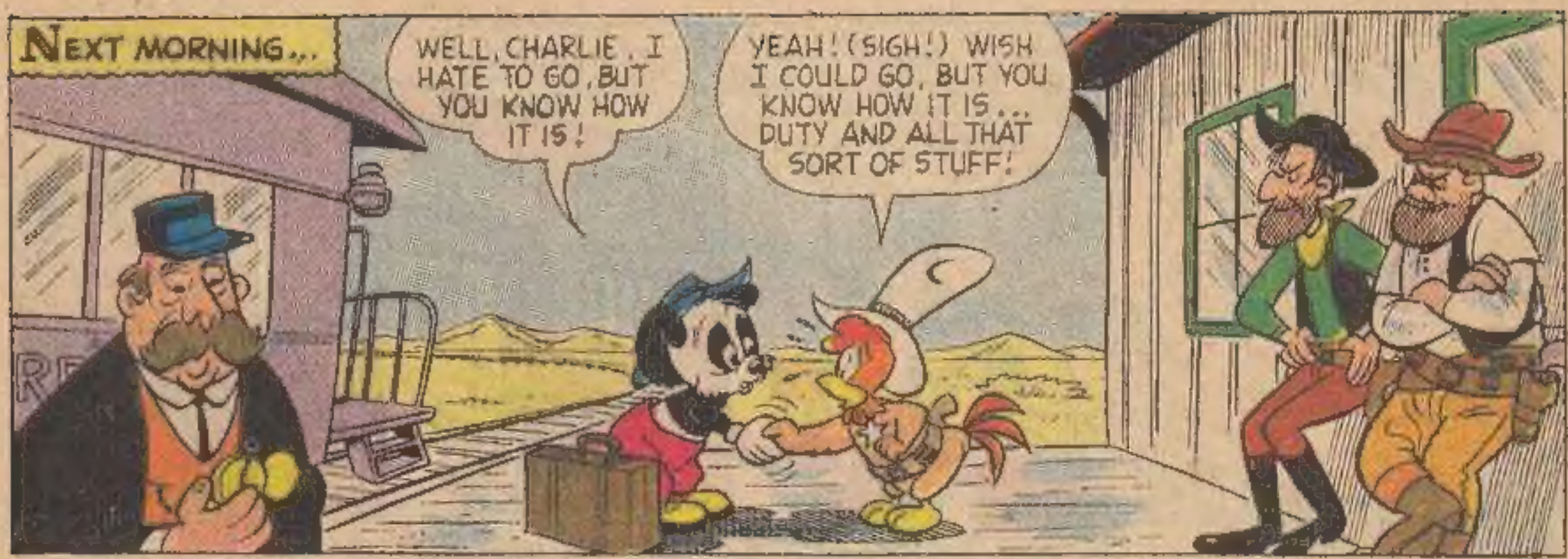

BADMAN BLUNTZ'S SIGNATURE! DON'T TELL ME THAT FAMOUS GUNMAN SPENT TIME IN THIS JAIL!
Dangerous Del Cornell
Badman Bluntz
Cactus Carl

HE WAS KNOWN AS THE PINT-SIZE TERROR OF THE WEST! SEEMS TO ME HE WAS SENT TO JAIL, RELEASED NOT LONG AGO, AND THEN DROPPED OUT OF SIGHT!
HMM! HMM AND HMMM!

BY GOLLY, CHARLIE! I THINK I'VE GOT IT!
H-HUH? GOT WHAT? A FLEA BITE?

NO! A WAY TO GET RID OF THE BUSTUP BROTHERS! SINCE WE CAN'T USE FORCE, WE'LL USE PYSCHOLOGY!
SI KOLOGY? DO I KNOW HIM?

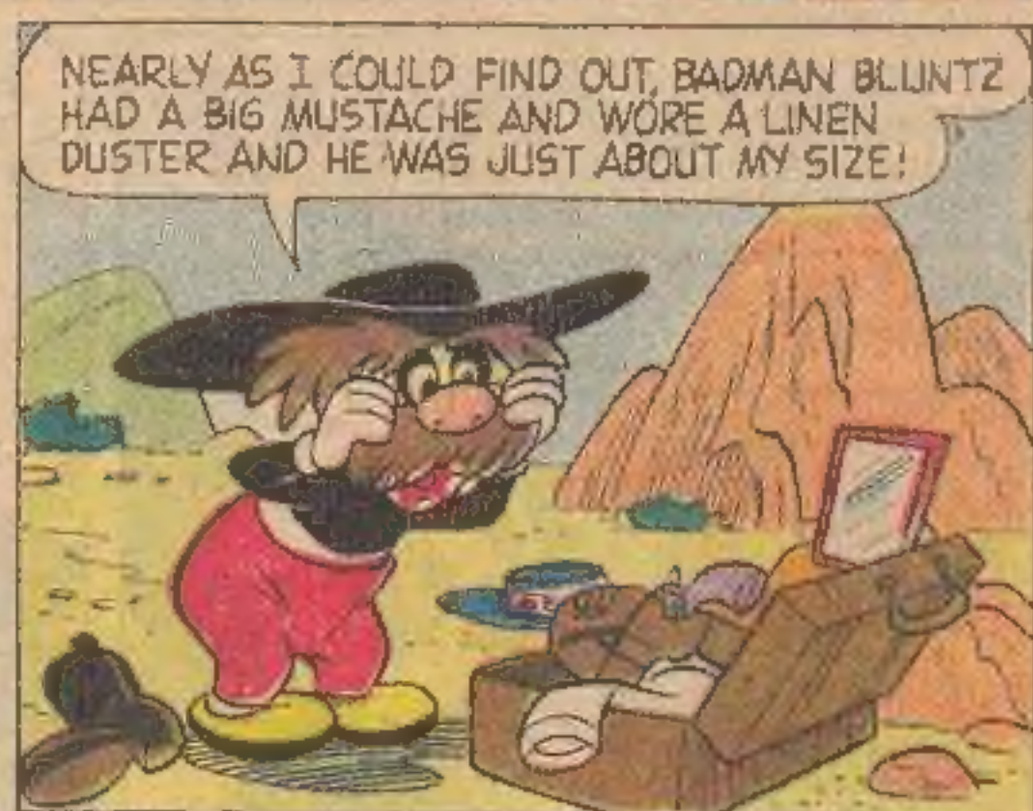
WAKE UP AND LISTEN! NOW HERE'S WHAT WE'LL DO...BZZZ! MUMBLE! WHISPER!
OH, HO! MAKE ME LOOK GOOD, EH?


NEXT MORNING...
WELL, CHARLIE, I HATE TO GO, BUT YOU KNOW HOW IT IS!
YEAH! (SIGH!) WISH I COULD GO, BUT YOU KNOW HOW IT IS... DUTY AND ALL THAT SORT OF STUFF!

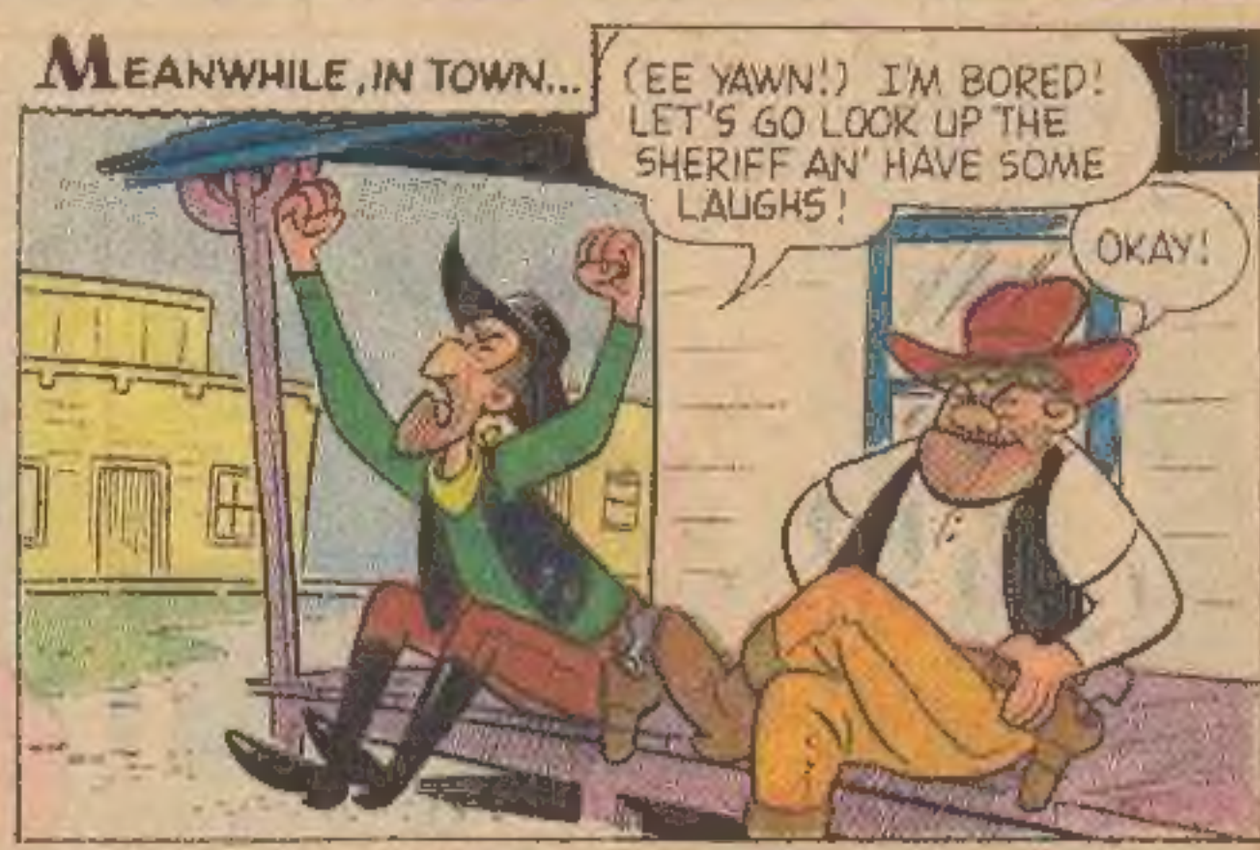
WHY, WE WOULDN'T HAVE YOU LEAVE FOR ANYTHING, SHERIFF! WHAT WOULD WE DO FOR LAUGHS?
WHACK!

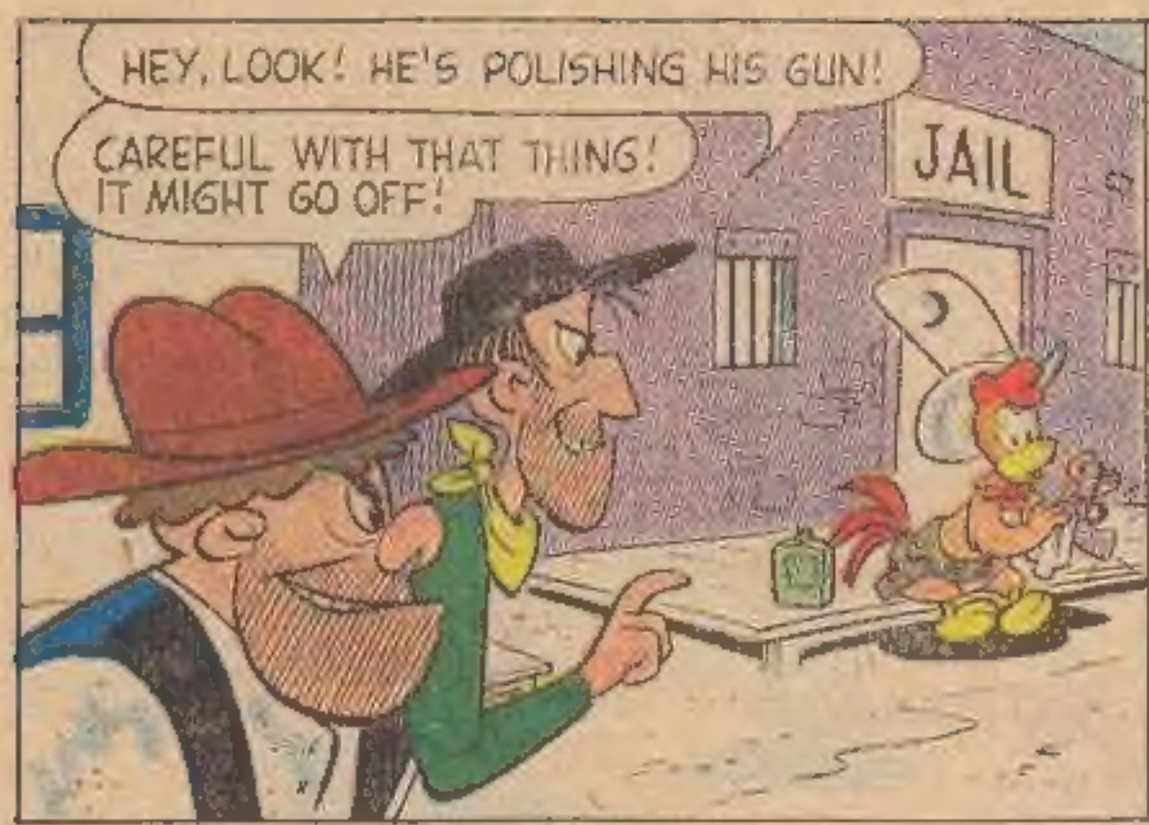
'BOARD!
SO LONG, CHARLIE!
SO LONG, ANDY! SEE YOU AGAIN ONE OF THESE YEARS!
IF I LIVE!

A FEW DAYS LATER, JUST OUTSIDE OF TOWN... IT IS CLOSE TO HIGH NOON...
I BETTER PUT ON MY COSTUME!
SIDEWINDER TOWN LIMITS


NEARLY AS I COULD FIND OUT, BADMAN BLUNTZ HAD A BIG MUSTACHE AND WORE A LINEN DUSTER AND HE WAS JUST ABOUT MY SIZE!

I SURE HOPE CHARLIE HASN'T FORGOTTEN HIS PART! IF WE GOOF THIS ACT, IT WON'T BE OLD VEGETABLES THAT THEY WILL THROW AT US!


MEANWHILE, IN TOWN...
(EE YAWN!) I'M BORED! LET'S GO LOOK UP THE SHERIFF AN' HAVE SOME LAUGHS!
OKAY!


HEY, LOOK! HE'S POLISHING HIS GUN!
CAREFUL WITH THAT THING! IT MIGHT GO OFF!
JAIL

DON'T WORRY! IT'S GOING TO GO OFF AT HIGH NOON! I HAVE AN OLD SCORE TO SETTLE!
?
?
OOPS! MISSED!
CLUNK!

WHAT'RE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT, SQUIRT?
OH-OH! TWELVE O'CLOCK! TIME FOR MY DATE WITH DESTINY!

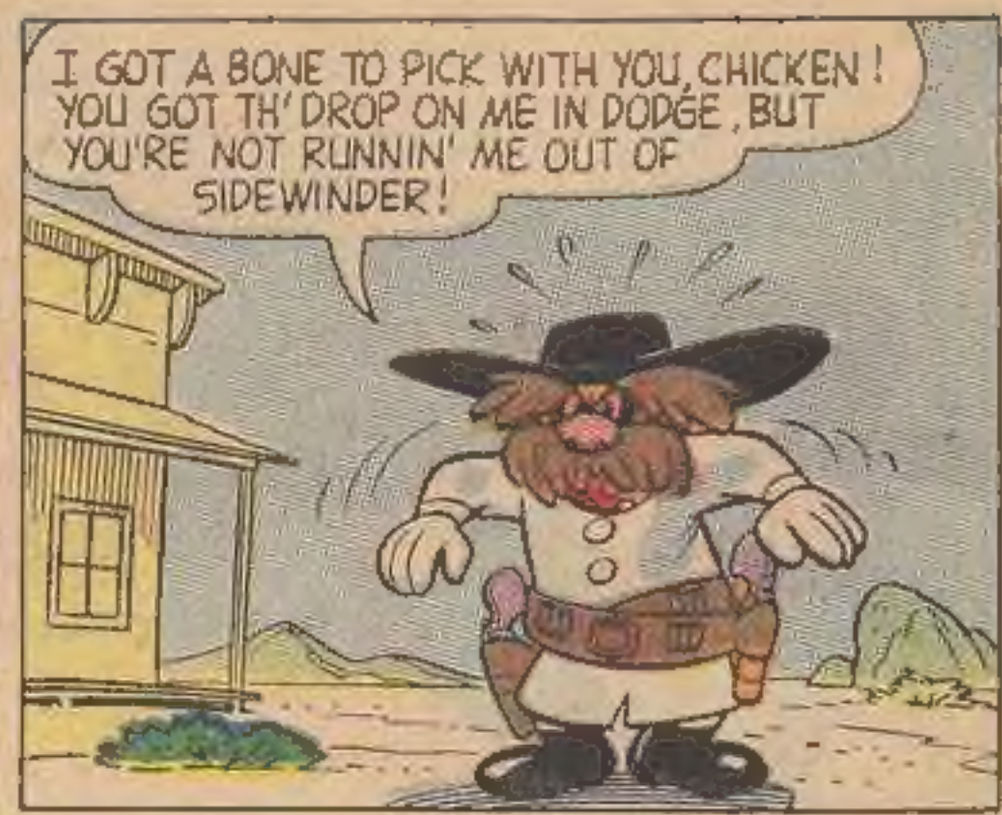
AND HERE HE COMES, JUST AS HE SAID HE WOULD IN HIS LETTER!

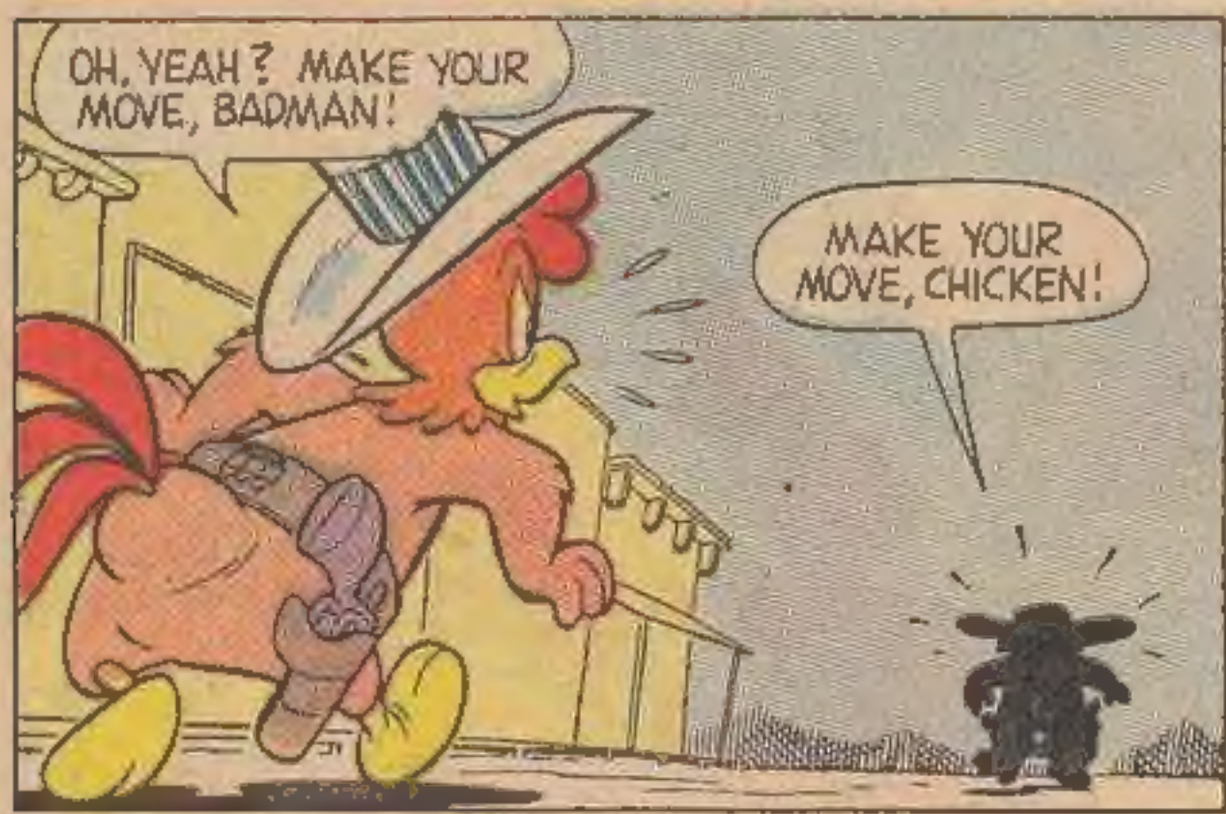
?
?
I WOULD ADVISE ONE AND ALL TO GET UNDER COVER! LIABLE TO BE SOME HOT LEAD FLYIN' HEREABOUTS!
?

WELL, WE MEET AGAIN, EH, BADMAN BLUNTZ?
YOU GOT MY NOTE, EH, CHICKEN?

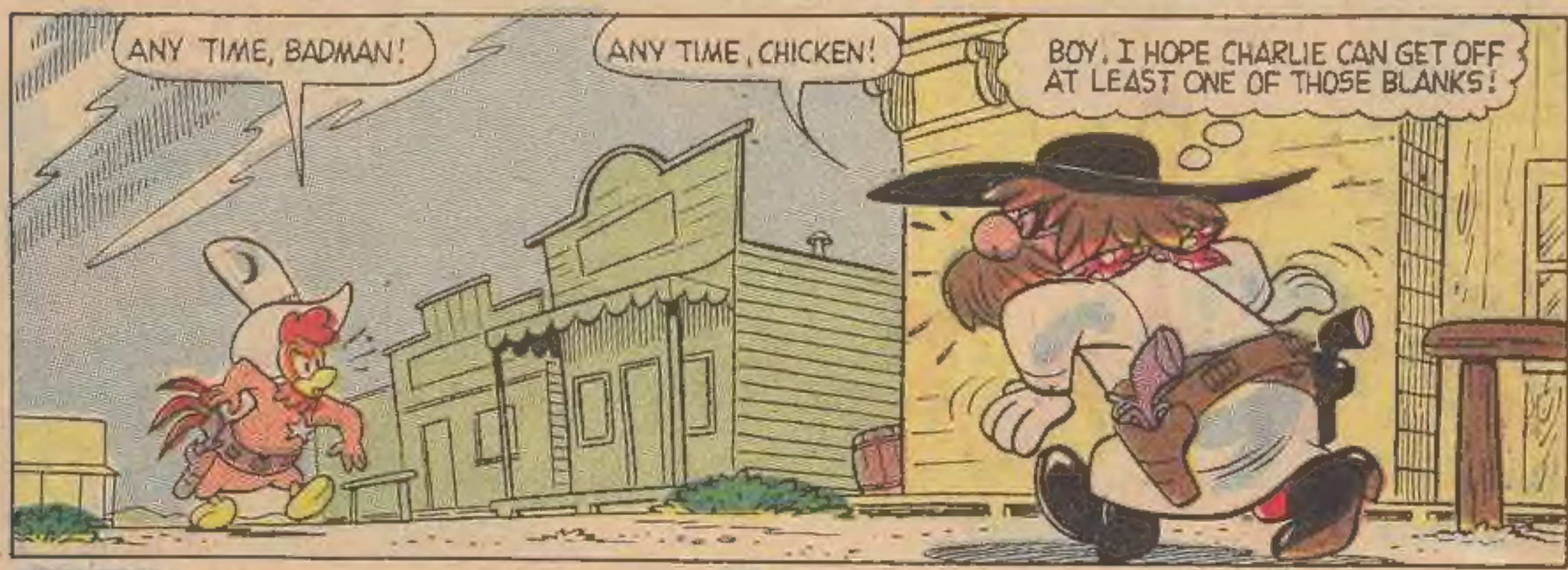
YEP! I WAS HOPIN' TO AVOID THIS SHOWDOWN, BADMAN! I WANTED TO HANG UP MY GUN, BUT I GUESS FOLKS JUST WON'T LET ME!
?

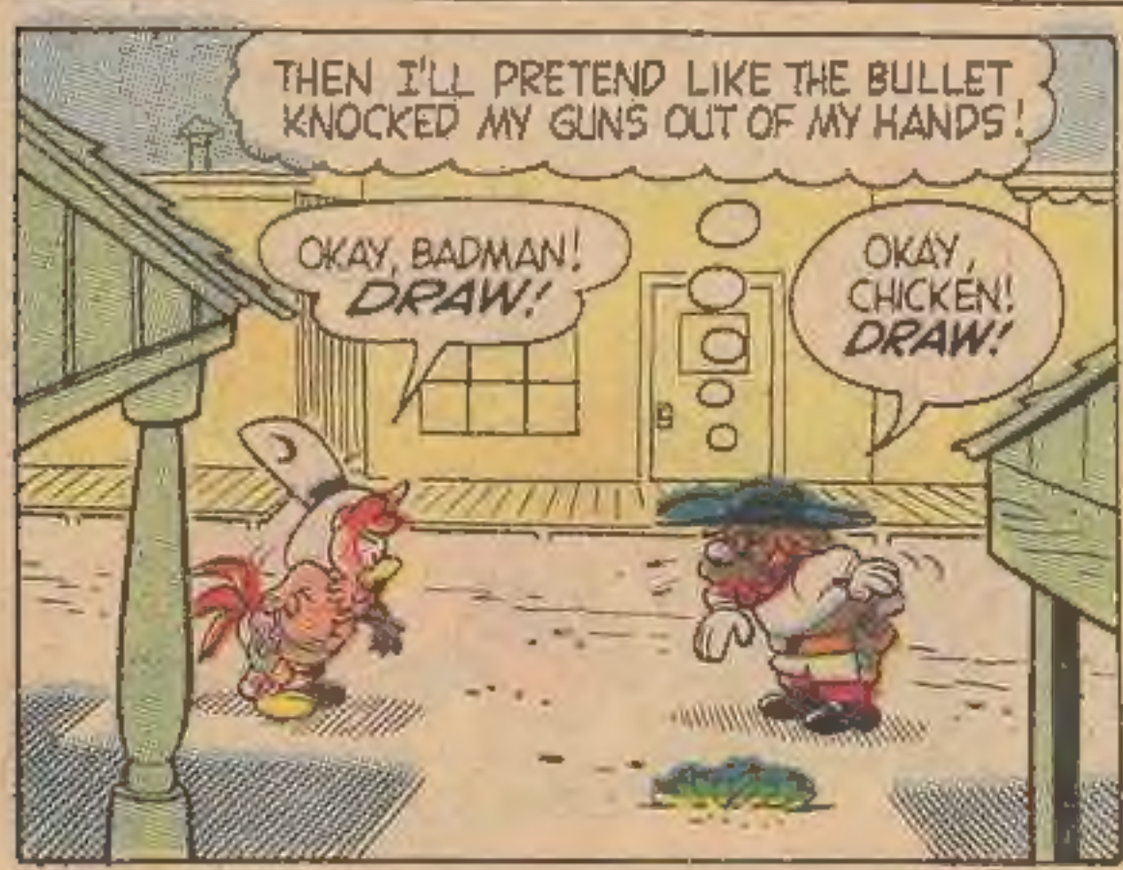
Y-YOU KNOW WHO THAT IS? BADMAN BLUNTZ, THE PINT-SIZE TERROR OF THE OLD WEST, AND STILL TH' FASTEST GUN WEST OF TH' PECOS!
N-NO KIDDIN'!

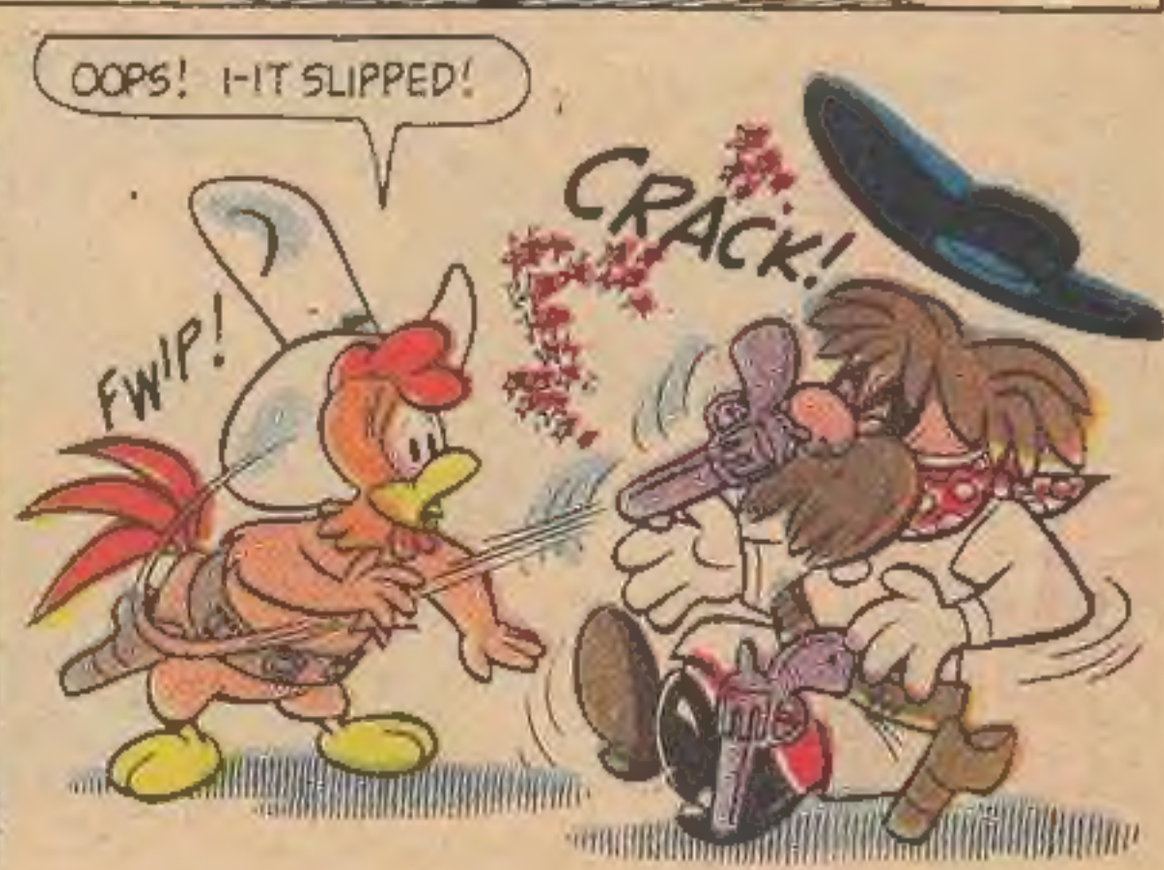

I GOT A BONE TO PICK WITH YOU, CHICKEN! YOU GOT TH' DROP ON ME IN DODGE, BUT YOU'RE NOT RUNNIN' ME OUT OF SIDEWINDER!

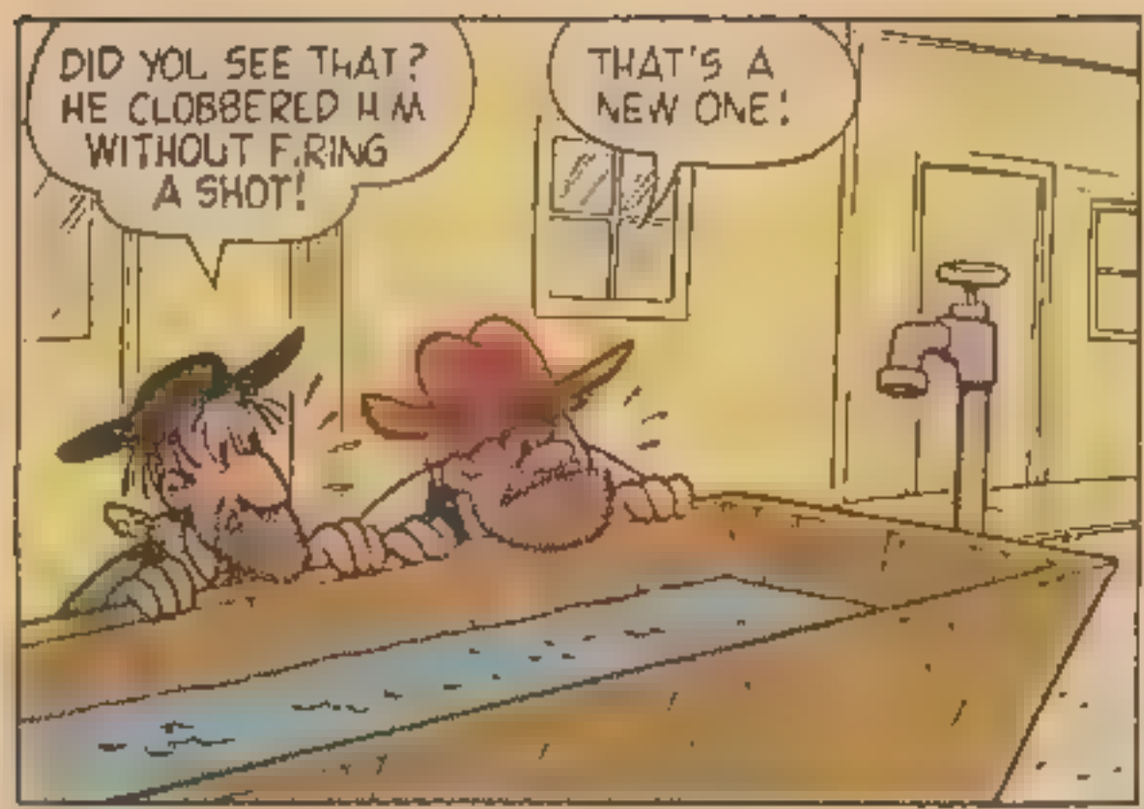

OH, YEAH? MAKE YOUR MOVE, BADMAN!
MAKE YOUR MOVE, CHICKEN!

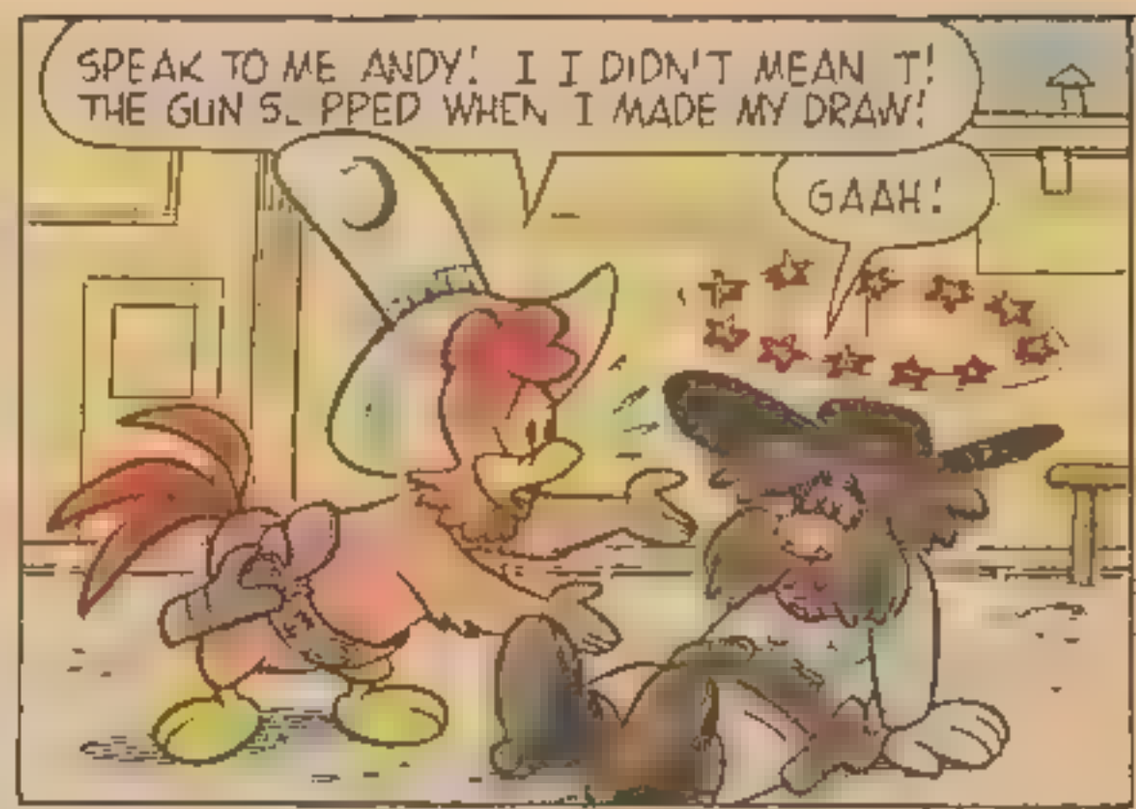
I-I THINK WE BETTER MAKE OUR MOVE— BEHIND THIS HORSE TROUGH!
Y-YEAH!

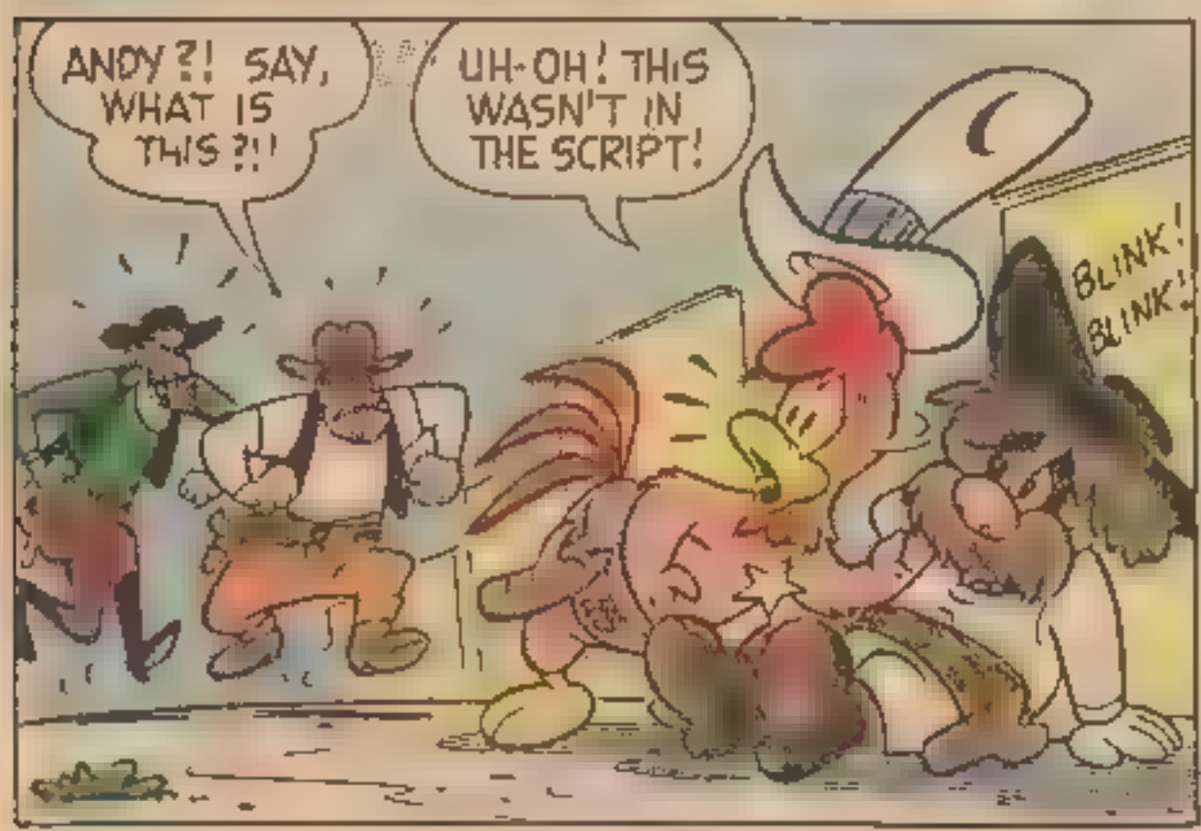

ANY TIME, BADMAN!
ANY TIME, CHICKEN!
BOY, I HOPE CHARLIE CAN GET OFF AT LEAST ONE OF THOSE BLANKS!

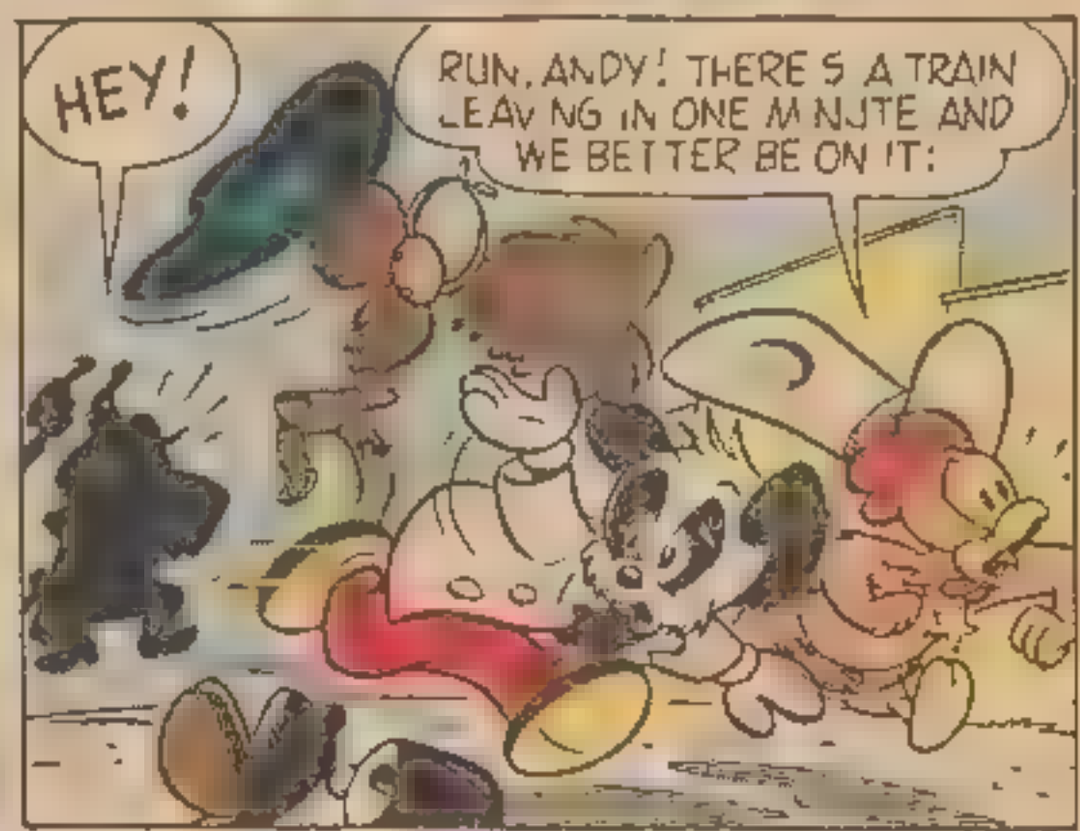

THEN I'LL PRETEND LIKE THE BULLET KNOCKED MY GUNS OUT OF MY HANDS!
OKAY, BADMAN! DRAW!
OKAY, CHICKEN! DRAW!

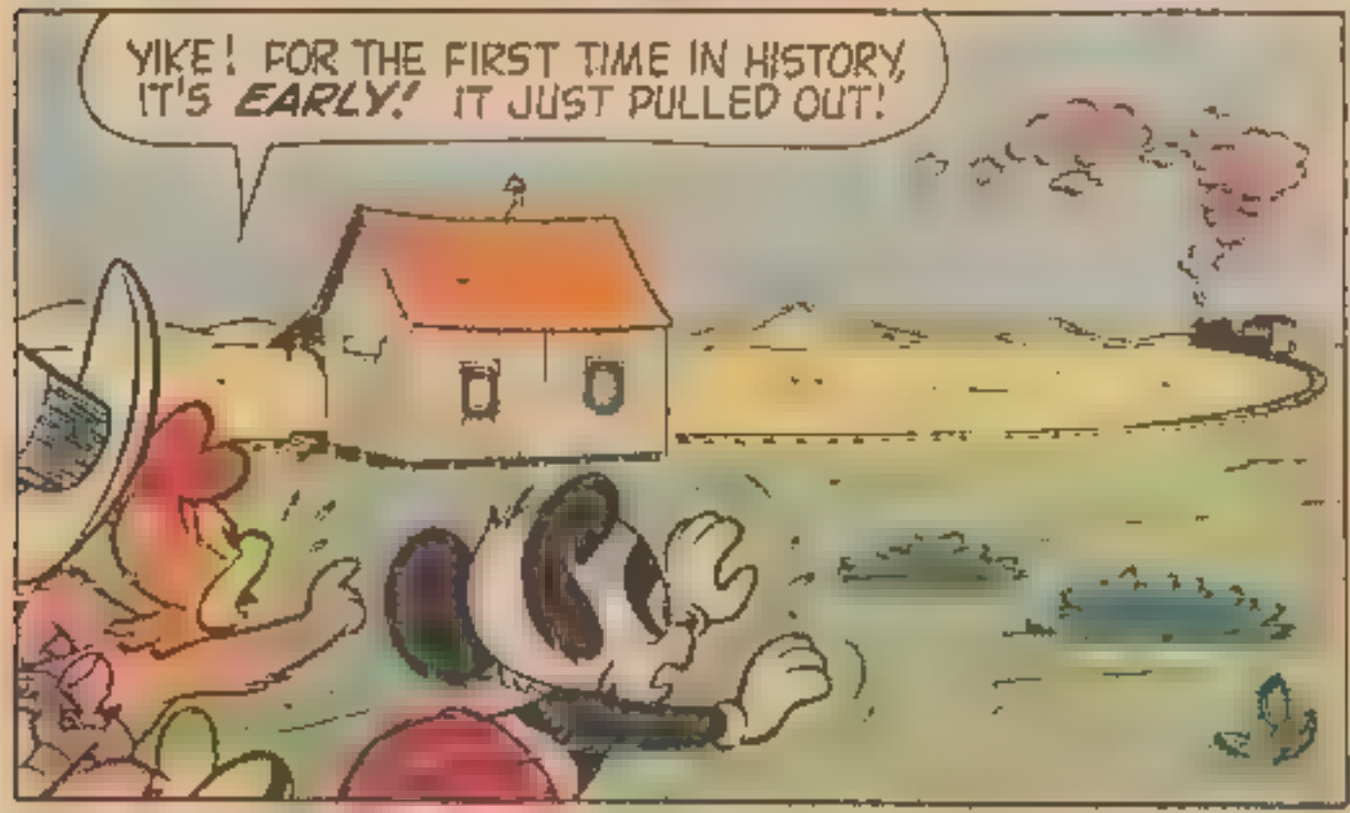

OOPS! I-IT SLIPPED!
FWIP!
CRACK!

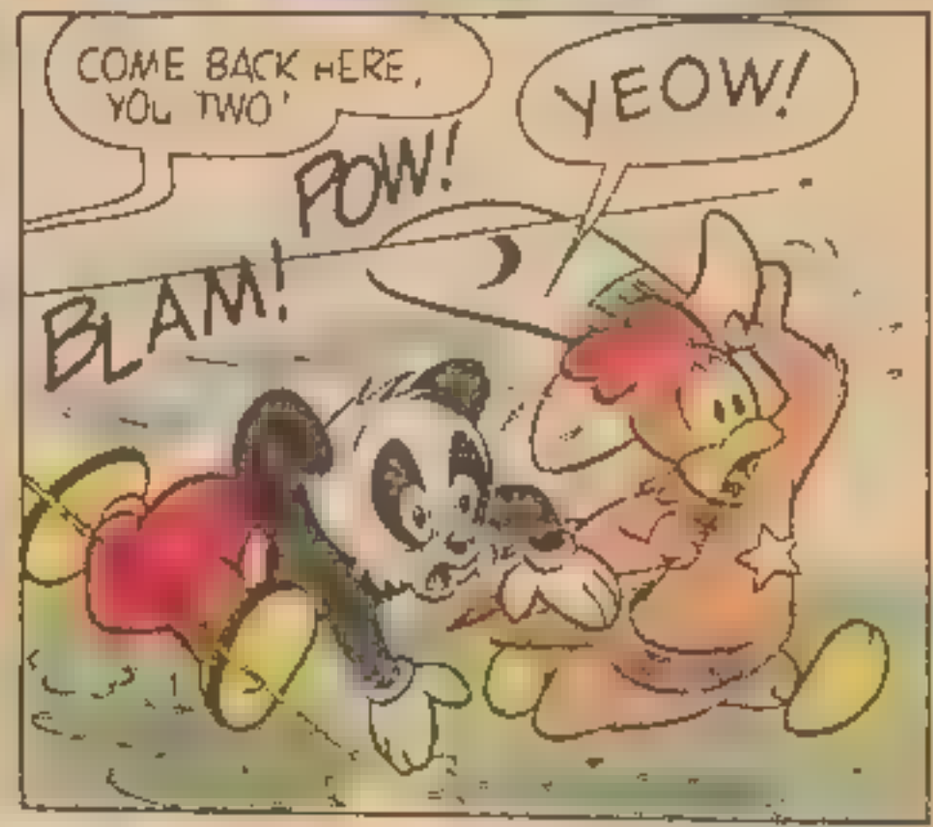

DID YOU SEE THAT? HE CLOBBERED HIM WITHOUT FIRING A SHOT!
THAT'S A NEW ONE!

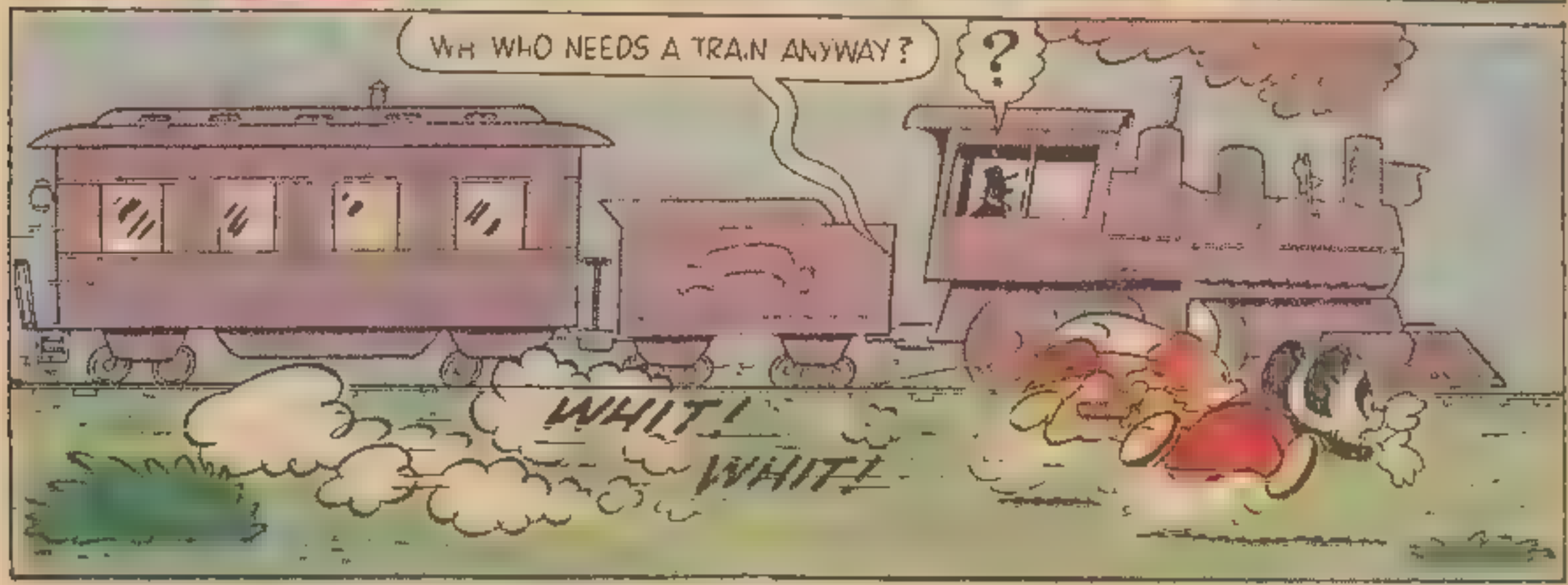

SPEAK TO ME ANDY! I I DIDN'T MEAN IT! THE GUN SLIPPED WHEN I MADE MY DRAW!
GAAH!

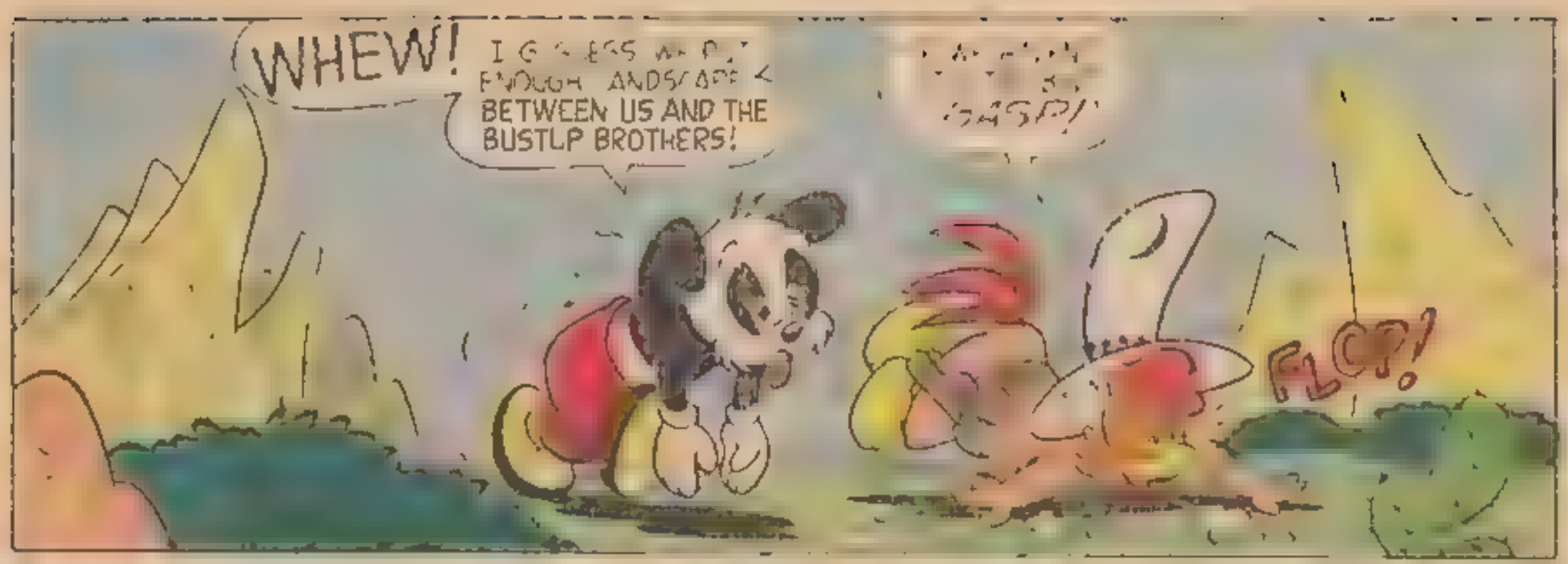

ANDY?! SAY, WHAT IS THIS?!!
UH-OH! THIS WASN'T IN THE SCRIPT!
BLINK! BLINK!

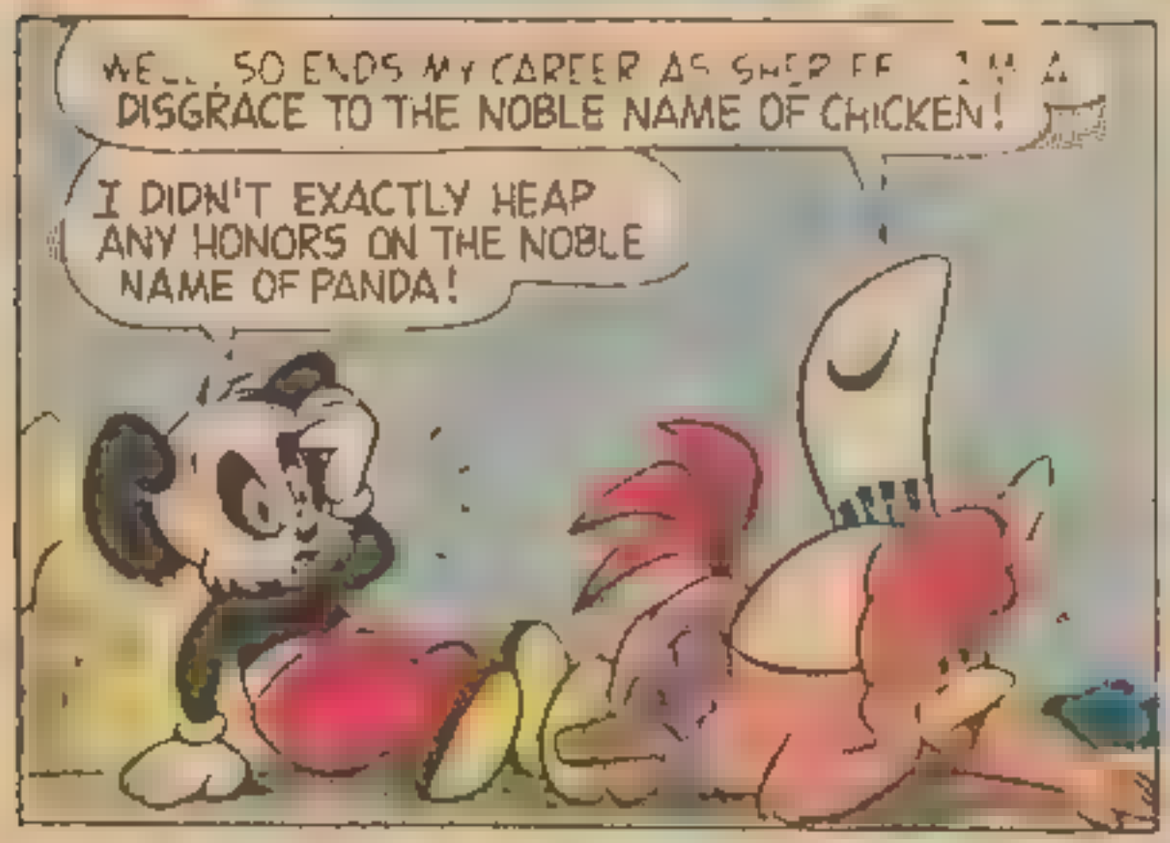

HEY!
RUN, ANDY! THERE'S A TRAIN LEAVING IN ONE MINUTE AND WE BETTER BE ON IT!

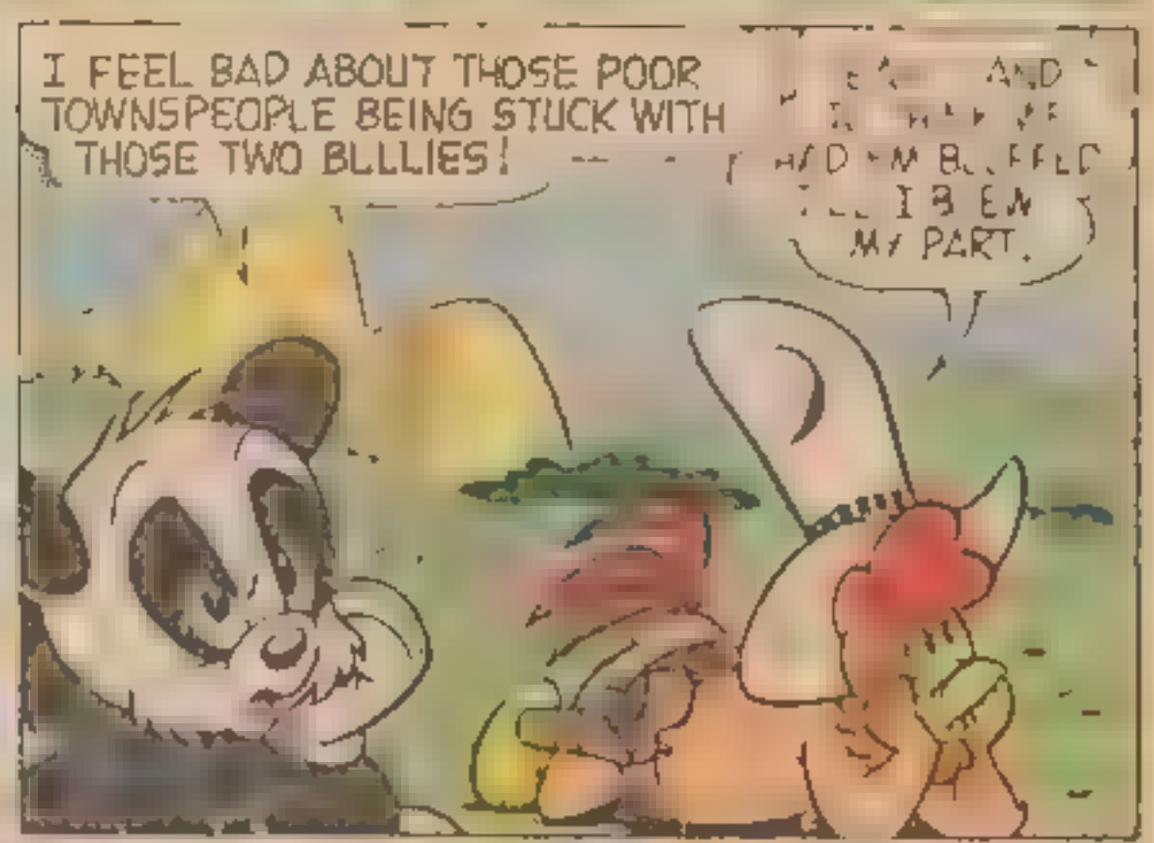

YIKE! FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HISTORY, IT'S *EARLY!* IT JUST PULLED OUT!

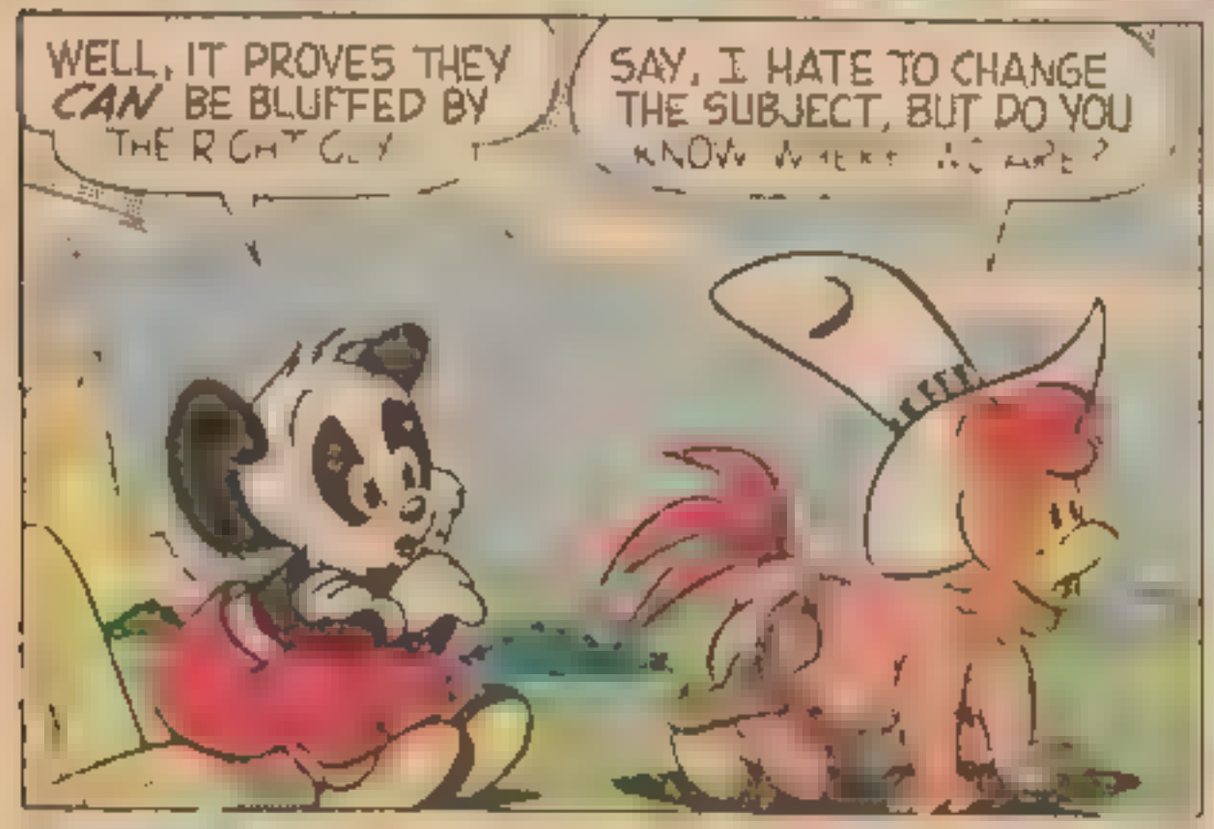

COME BACK HERE, YOU TWO!
YEOW!
POW!
BLAM!

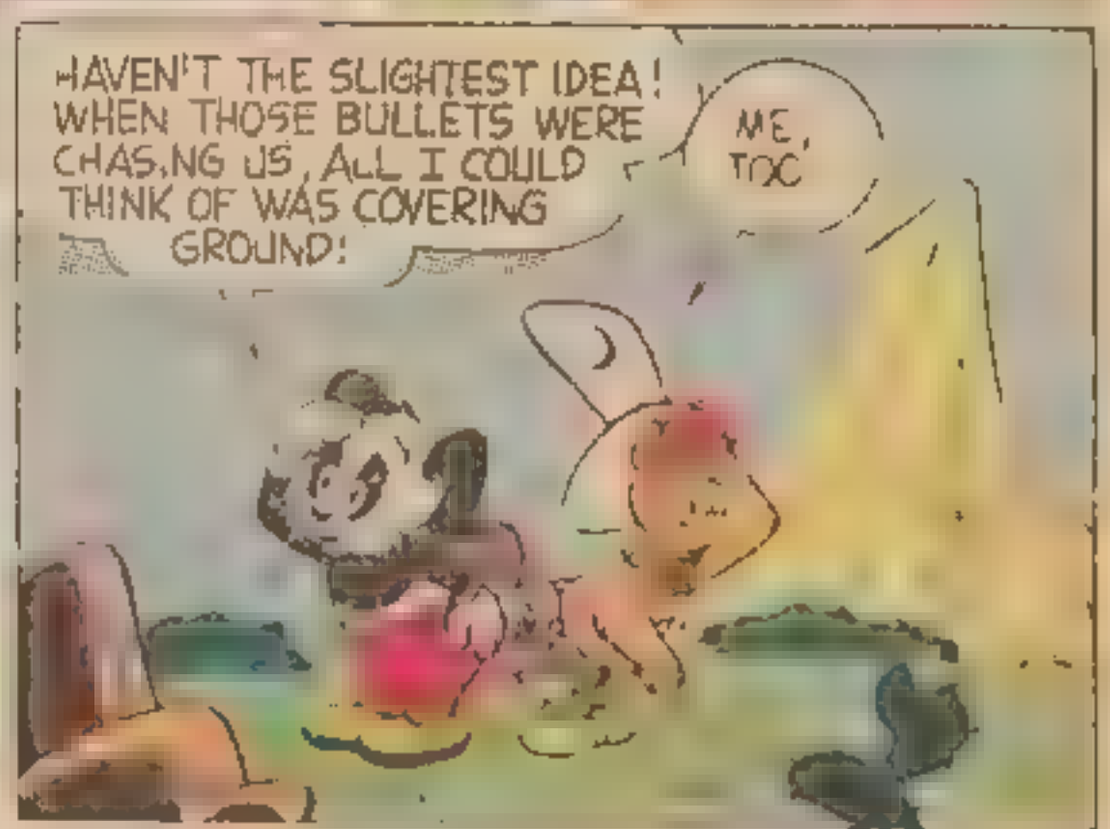

WH WHO NEEDS A TRAIN ANYWAY?
?
WHIT! WHIT!


WHEW!
BETWEEN US AND THE BUSTLP BROTHERS!
FLOP!


DISGRACE TO THE NOBLE NAME OF CHICKEN!
I DIDN'T EXACTLY HEAP ANY HONORS ON THE NOBLE NAME OF PANDA!

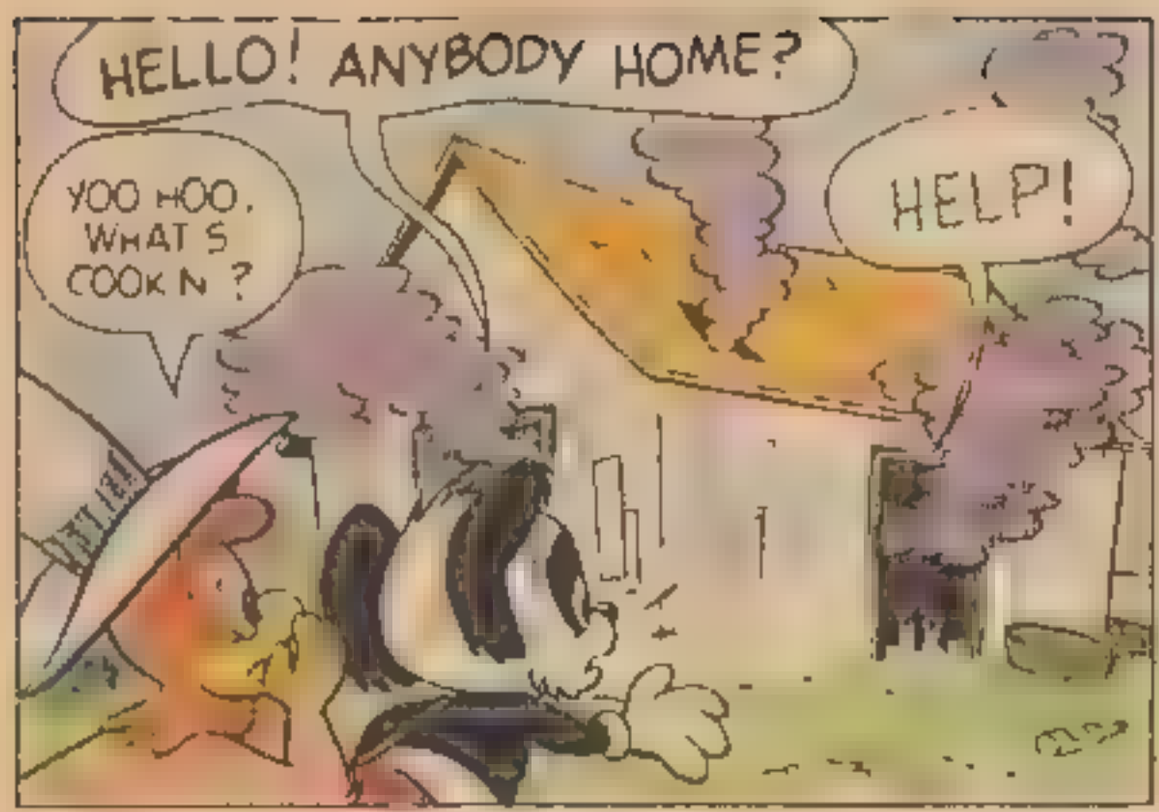

I FEEL BAD ABOUT THOSE POOR TOWNSPEOPLE BEING STUCK WITH THOSE TWO BLLLIES!
MY PART.


WELL, IT PROVES THEY CAN BE BLUFFED BY
SAY, I HATE TO CHANGE THE SUBJECT, BUT DO YOU

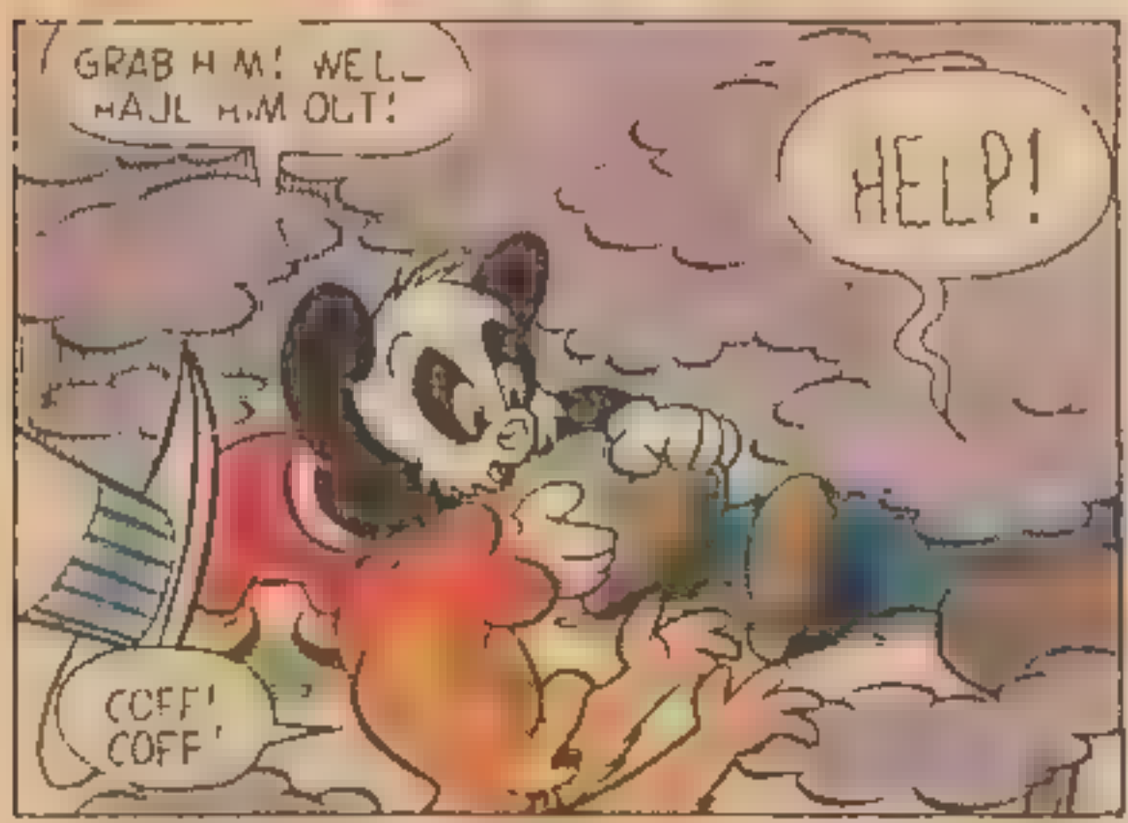

HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST IDEA! WHEN THOSE BULLETS WERE CHASING US, ALL I COULD THINK OF WAS COVERING GROUND!
ME, TOO

HEY! I SEE SMOKE OVER YONDER! MAYBE IT'S A RANCH HOUSE WHERE WE CAN ASK DIRECTIONS!

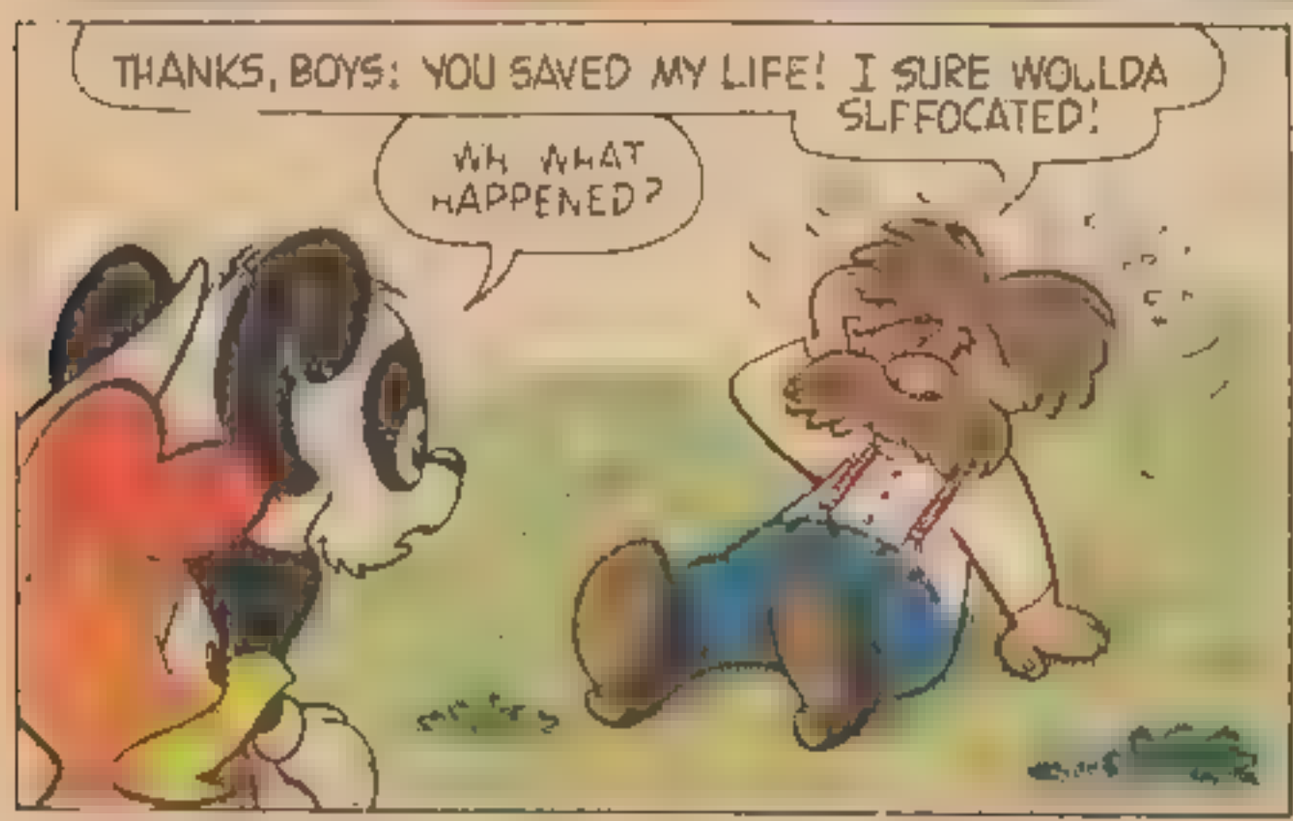
SHORTLY
GOSH! LOOK! THE HOUSE IS ON FIRE!

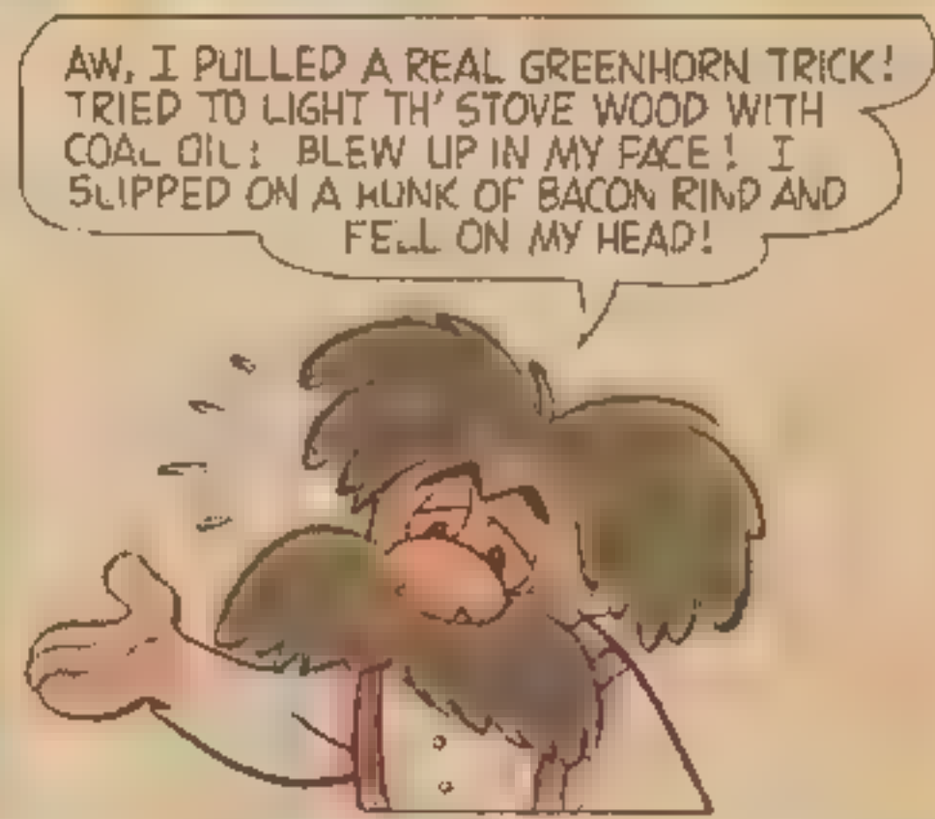

HELLO! ANYBODY HOME?
YOO HOO, WHAT'S COOKIN'?
HELP!

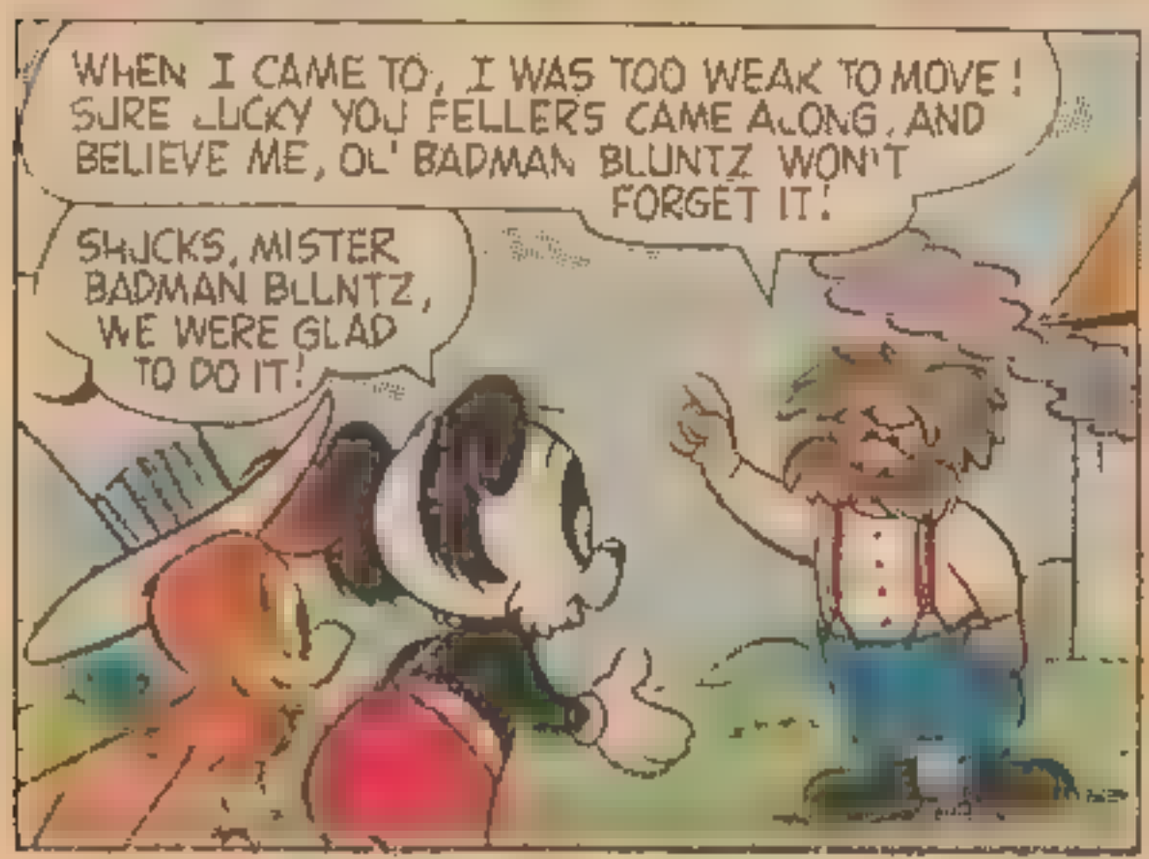
S-SOMEBODY'S TRAPPED IN THERE! COME ON
HEY, I SEE HIS FEET!
HELP!

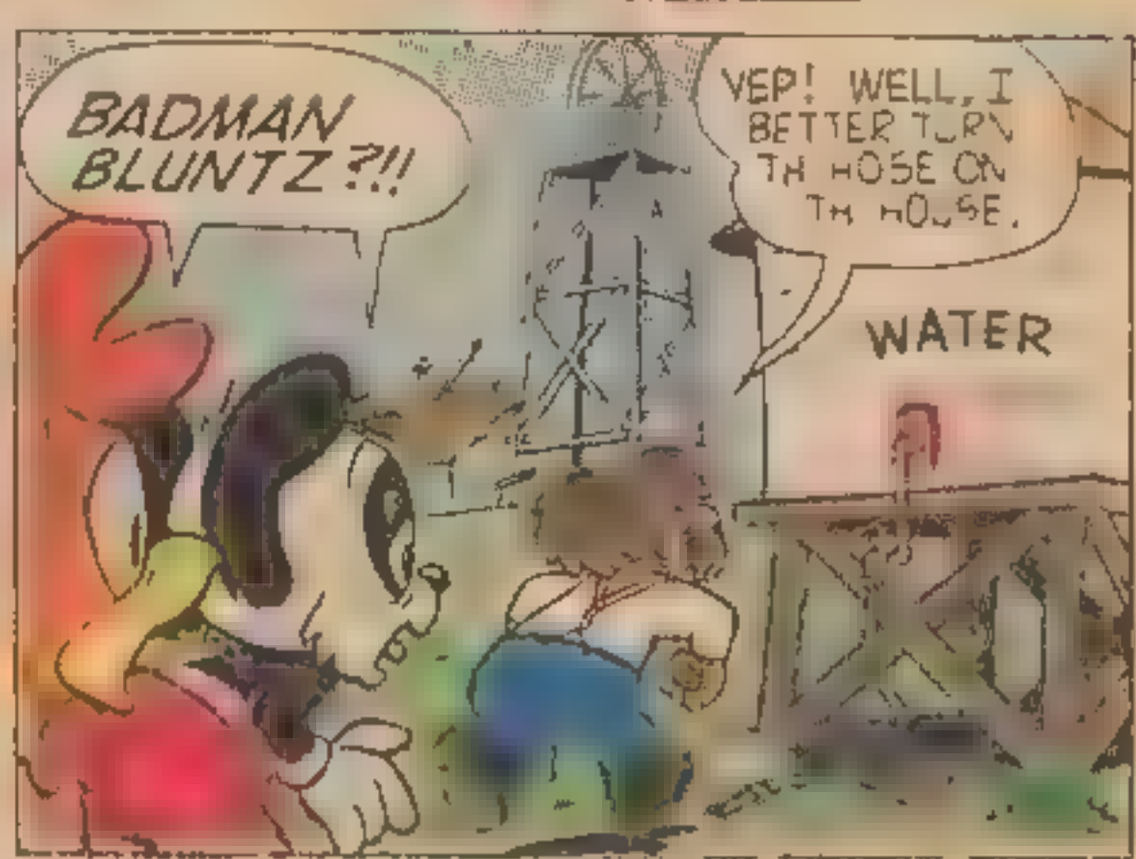

GRAB HIM! WELL HAUL HIM OUT!
HELP!
COFF! COFF!

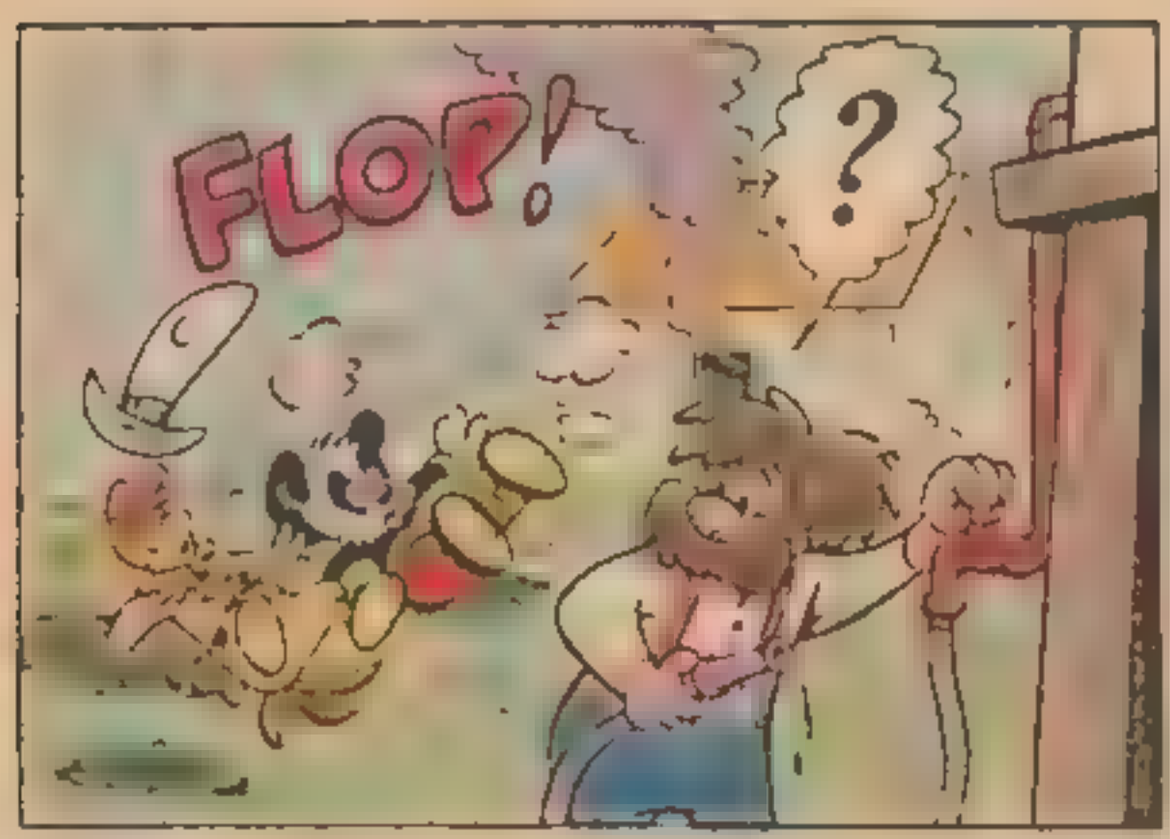
THERE.
COFF! COFF! COFF! HAK.

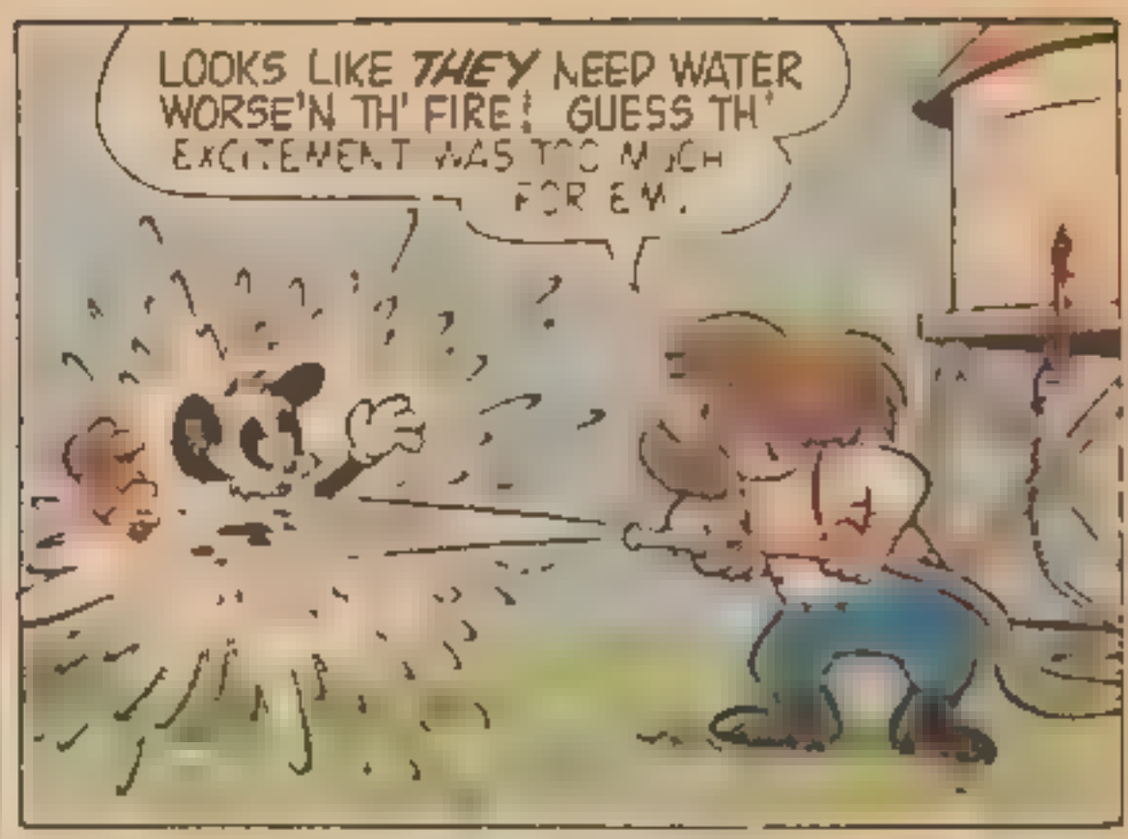

THANKS, BOYS! YOU SAVED MY LIFE! I SURE WOULDA SUFFOCATED!
WH WHAT HAPPENED?

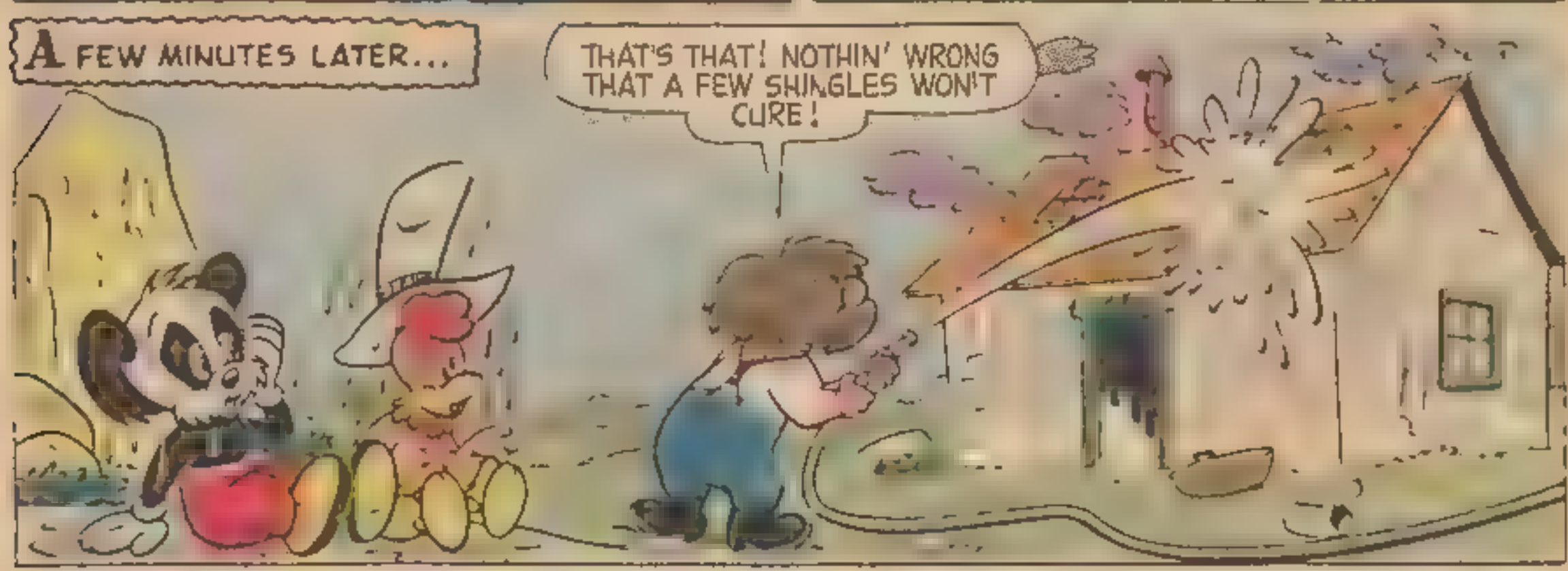

AW, I PULLED A REAL GREENHORN TRICK! TRIED TO LIGHT TH' STOVE WOOD WITH COAL OIL! BLEW UP IN MY FACE! I SLIPPED ON A HUNK OF BACON RIND AND FELL ON MY HEAD!

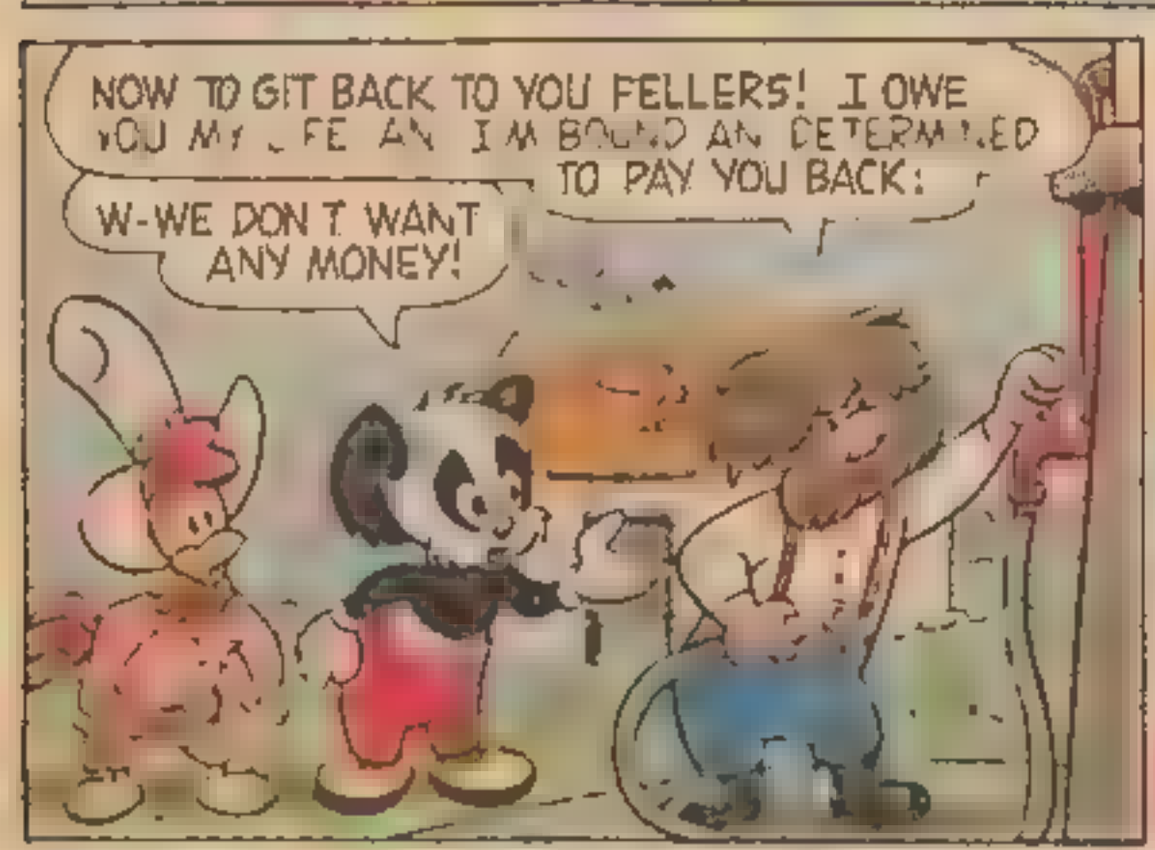

WHEN I CAME TO, I WAS TOO WEAK TO MOVE! SURE LUCKY YOU FELLERS CAME ALONG, AND BELIEVE ME, OL' BADMAN BLUNTZ WON'T FORGET IT!
SHUCKS, MISTER BADMAN BLUNTZ, WE WERE GLAD TO DO IT!

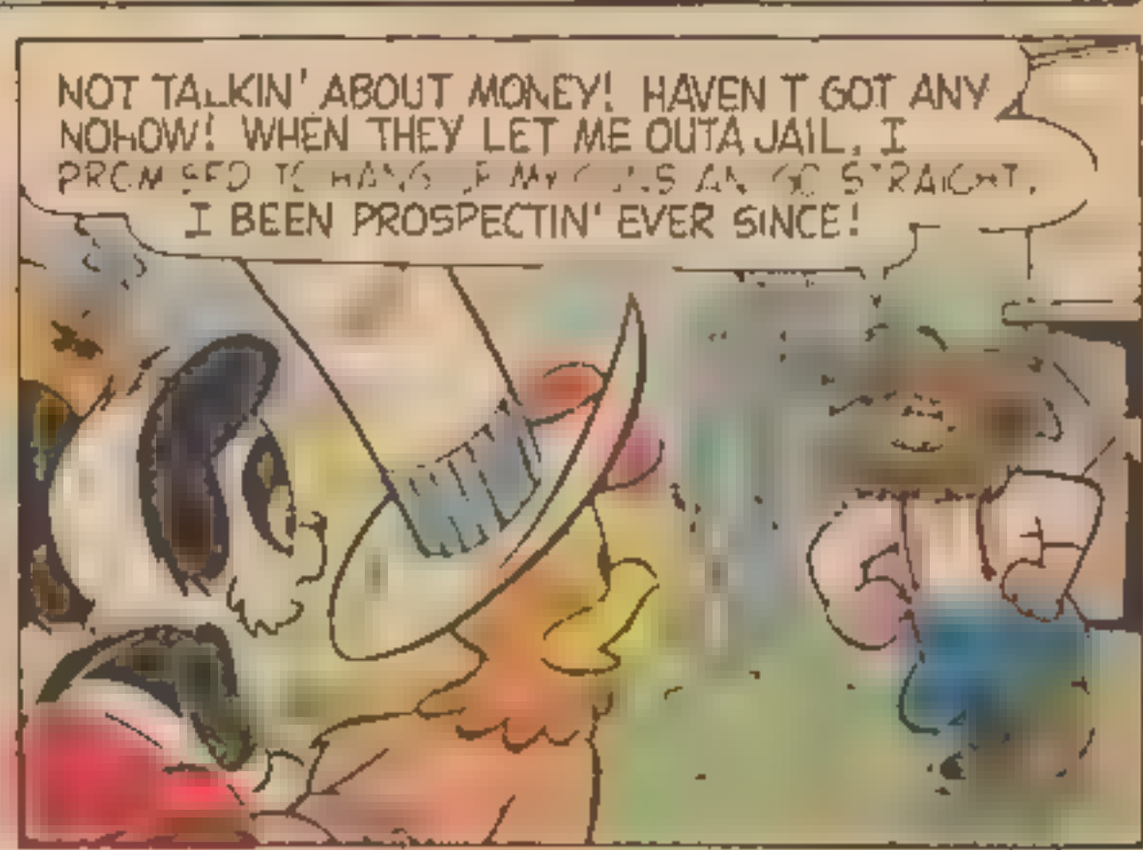

BADMAN BLUNTZ?!!
YEP! WELL, I BETTER TURN TH HOSE ON TH HOUSE.
WATER

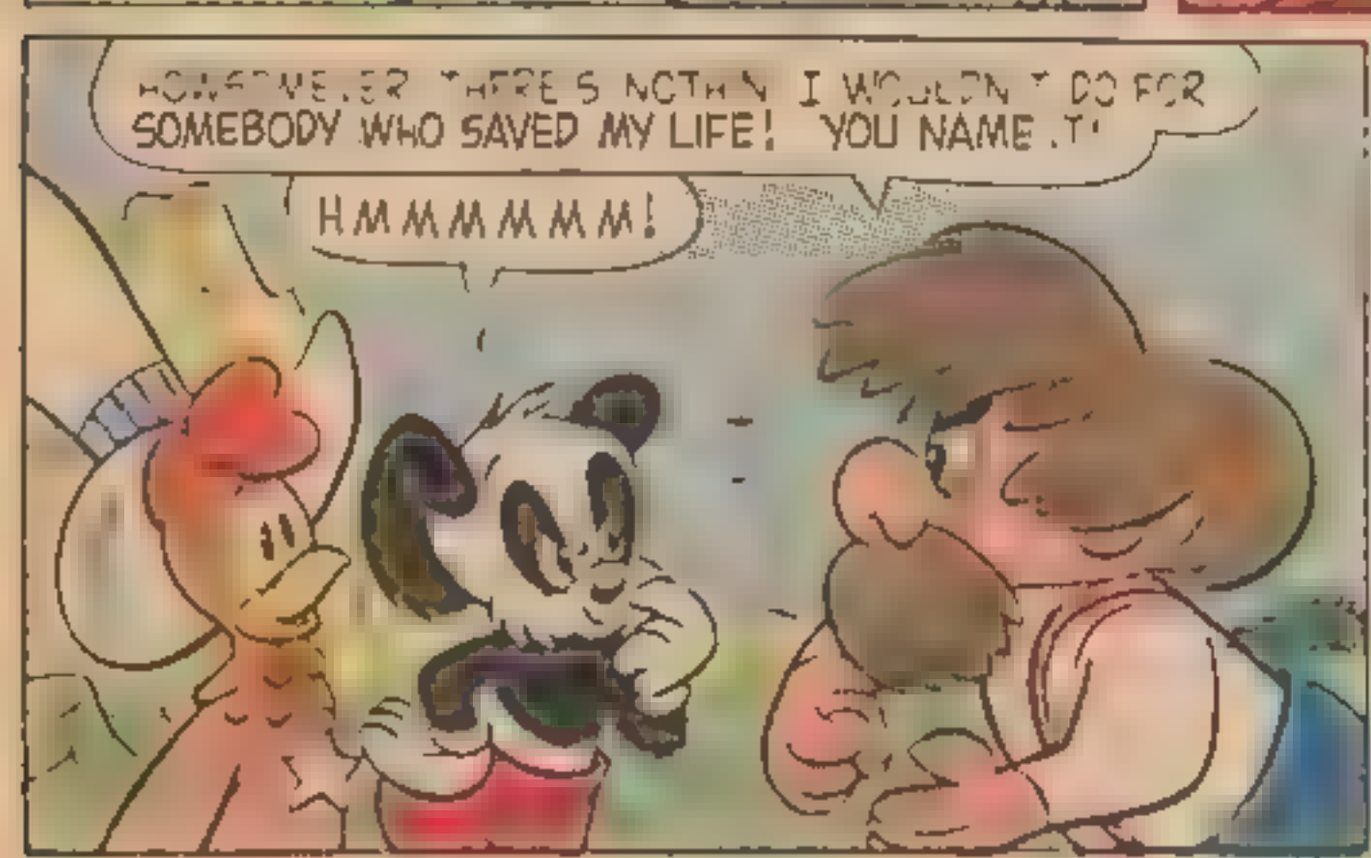

FLOP!
?

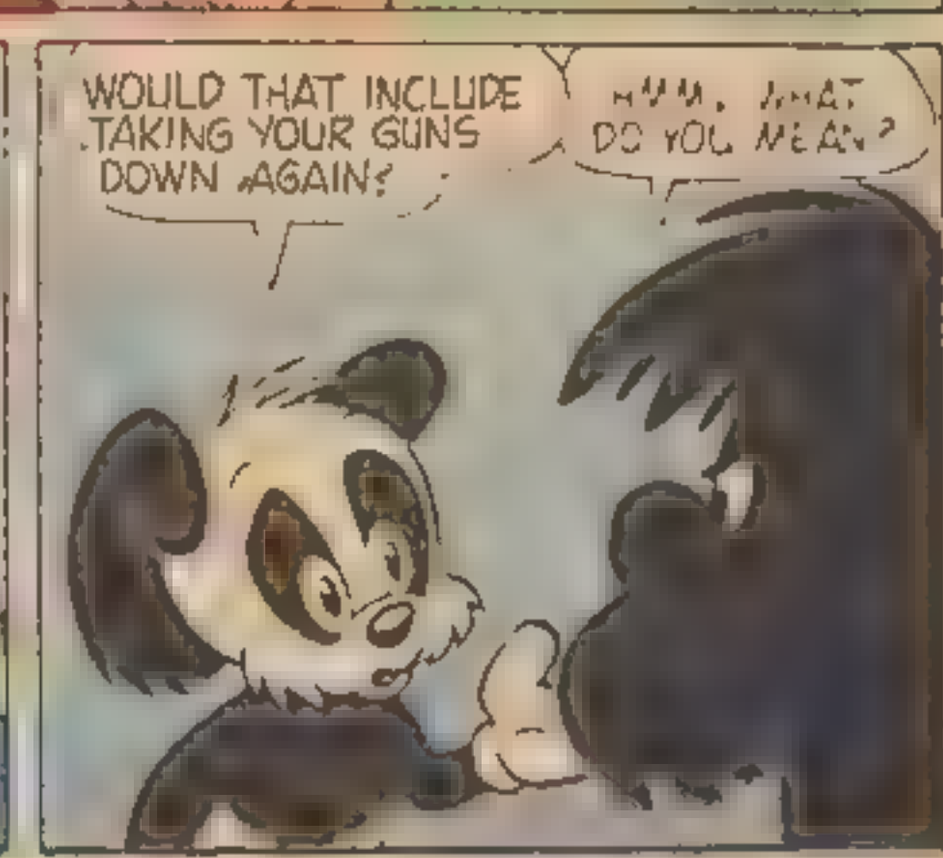

LOOKS LIKE THEY NEED WATER WORSE'N TH' FIRE! GUESS TH' EXCITEMENT WAS TOO MUCH FOR EM.


A FEW MINUTES LATER...
THAT'S THAT! NOTHIN' WRONG THAT A FEW SHINGLES WON'T CURE!


NOW TO GIT BACK TO YOU FELLERS! I OWE YOU MY LIFE AN' I'M BOUND AN' DETERMINED TO PAY YOU BACK!
W-WE DON'T WANT ANY MONEY!


NOT TALKIN' ABOUT MONEY! HAVEN'T GOT ANY NOHOW! WHEN THEY LET ME OUTA JAIL, I PROMISED TO HANG UP MY GUNS AN' GO STRAIGHT. I BEEN PROSPECTIN' EVER SINCE!


HOWEVER, THERE'S NOTHIN' I WOULDN'T DO FOR SOMEBODY WHO SAVED MY LIFE! YOU NAME IT!
HMMMMMM!


WOULD THAT INCLUDE TAKING YOUR GUNS DOWN AGAIN?
HMM. WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

ANDY EXPLAINS HOW THEY TRIED TO FOOL THE BUSTUP BROTHERS AND HOW IT DIDN'T WORK!

SO EVERYBODY WILL THINK IT'S ME AGAIN!

I GET IT! THEN NOBODY'LL BE APT TO COME AFTER ME FOR PACKIN' GUNS AGA.N!

OKAY, I'LL DO T.

I LL STAY OLT OF SIGHT TILL YOL RE OLT OF TOWN, AND NOBODY'LL BE THE WISER!

LATER...

THANKS, SAM! WE'LL PAY YUH LATER!

YEAH! TWO O'CLOCK NEXT JUNE! HAW! HAW!

YS

EATS

HEY, BEEF, LOOK! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?

I SURE DO:

HOW CAN ANYONE BE THAT STUPID?

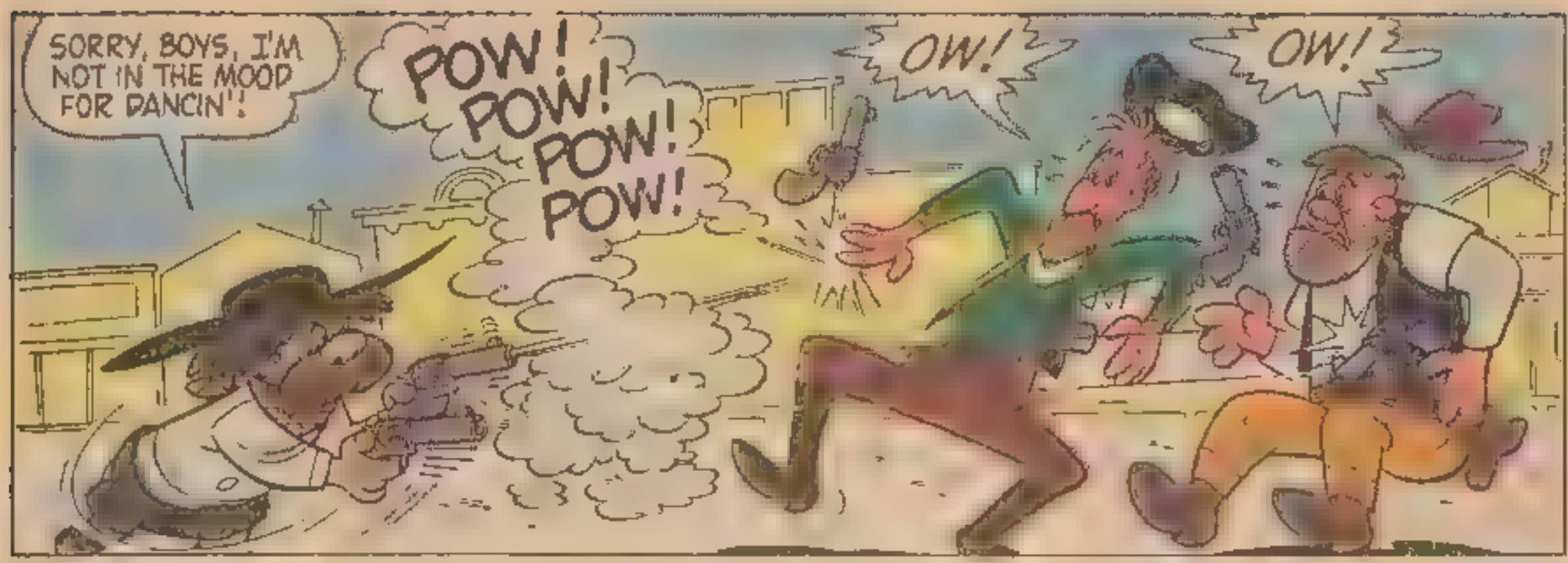
YOU'RE LOOKIN' AT SOMEBODY THAT IS. HEY, YOJ!

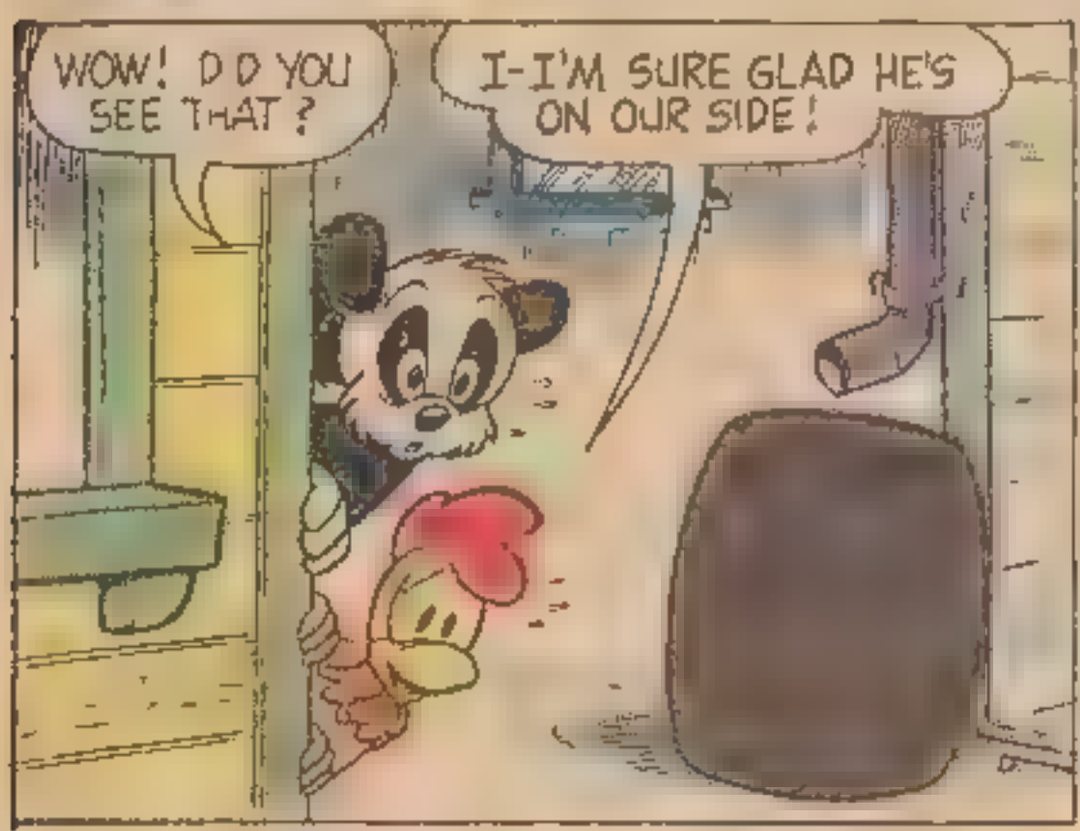
WHERE D'YA THINK YOU RE GOIN', SQUIRT?

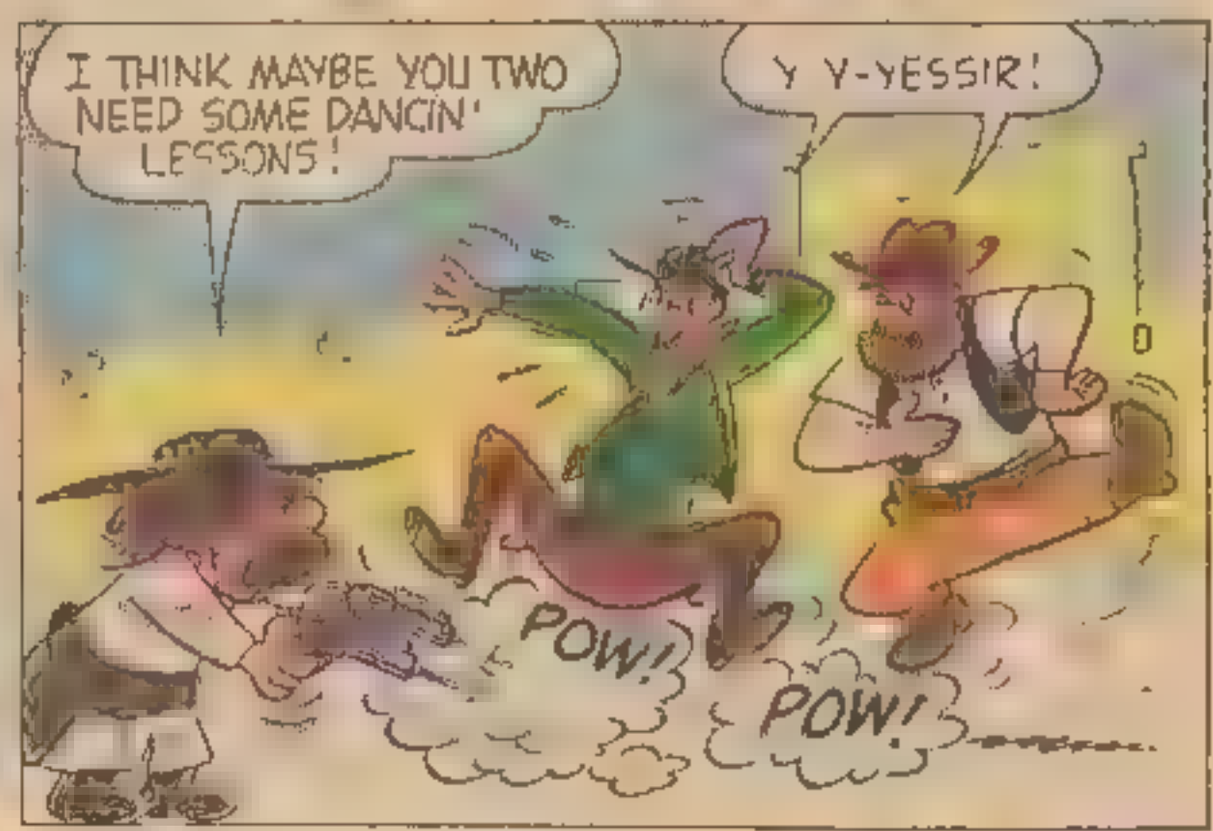
JUST WALKIN THROUGH TOWN MINDIN' MY OWN BUSINESS!

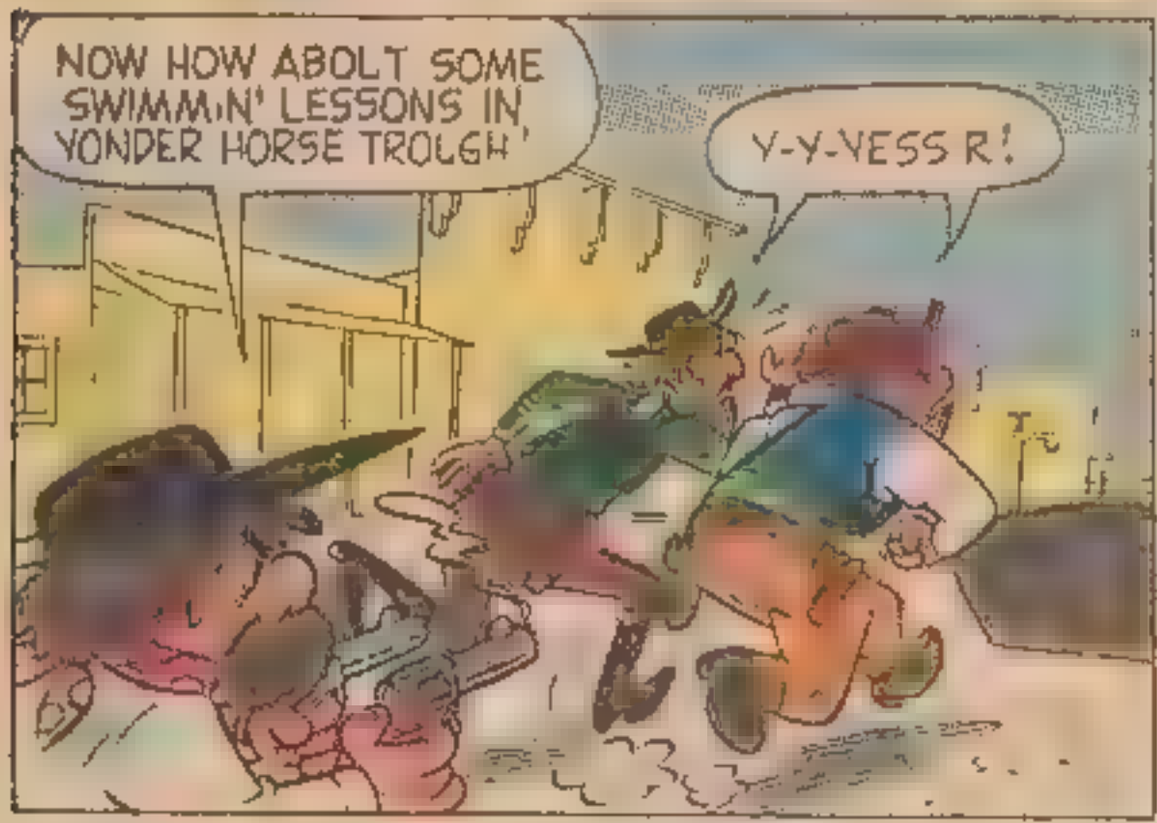
LANK, COME TO THINK OF ,T, WE OWE HIM A DANCIN' LESSON!

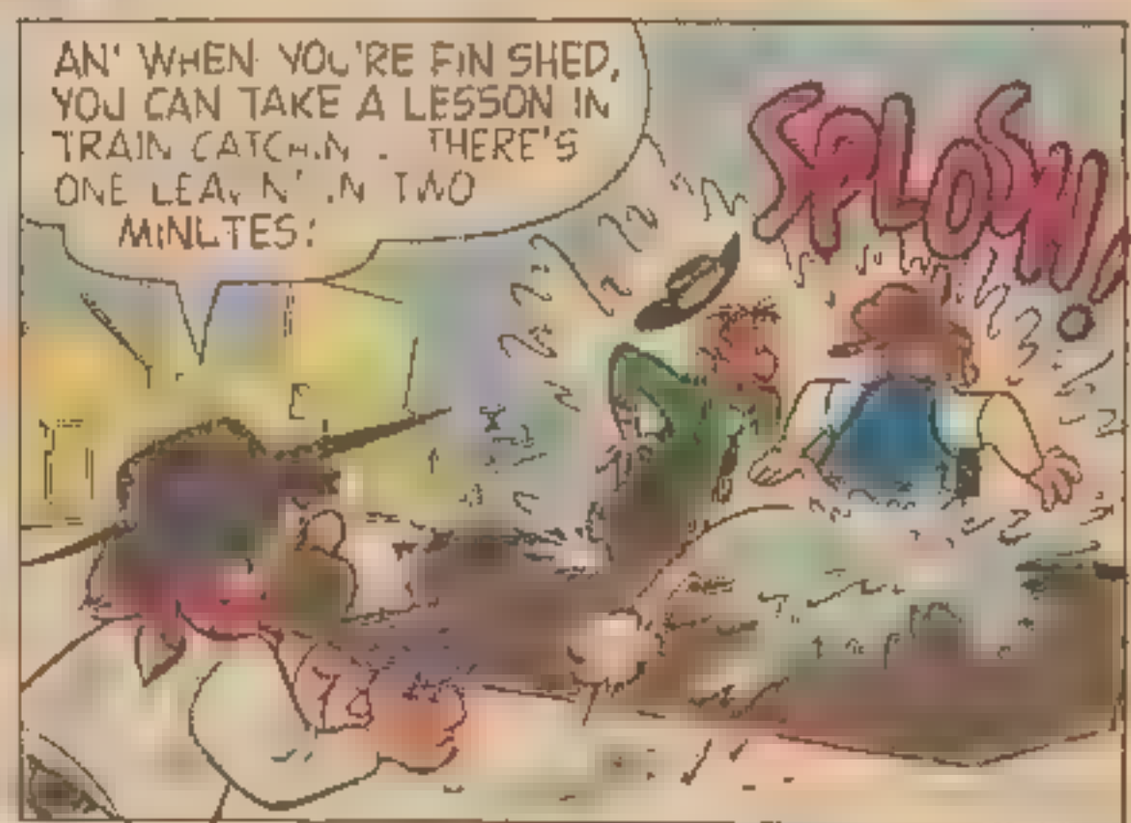
TO BE SURE! NEVER CAN IT BE SAID THE BUSTUP BROTHERS DON T PAY THEIR DEBTS!

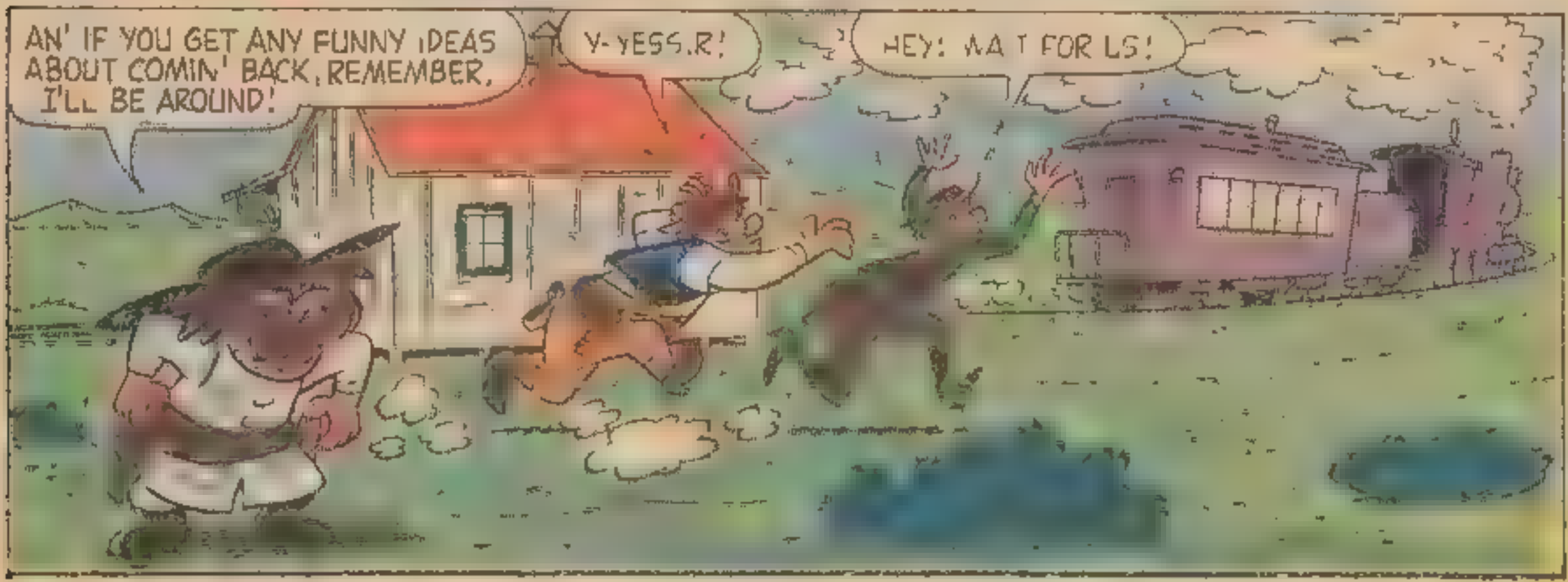

SORRY, BOYS, I'M NOT IN THE MOOD FOR DANCIN'!
POW! POW! POW! POW!
OW!
OW!


WOW! D D YOU SEE THAT ?
I-I'M SURE GLAD HE'S ON OUR SIDE!


I THINK MAYBE YOU TWO NEED SOME DANCIN' LESSONS!
Y Y-YESSIR!
POW!
POW!


NOW HOW ABOLT SOME SWIMMIN' LESSONS IN YONDER HORSE TROUGH'
Y-Y-YESS R!


AN' WHEN YOU'RE FIN SHED, YOU CAN TAKE A LESSON IN TRAIN CATCH.N . THERE'S ONE LEA. N' .N TWO MINUTES!
SPLOSH!


AN' IF YOU GET ANY FUNNY IDEAS ABOUT COMIN' BACK, REMEMBER, I'LL BE AROUND!
Y-YESS.R!
HEY! WA T FOR US!

So...
THANKS, BADMAN!
A PLEASURE! HAVEN'T HAD SO MUCH FUN IN YEARS!
WELL, NOW THAT THE BUSTUP BROTHERS ARE ON THE RUN, MY TROUBLES ARE OVER! NOW I CAN RESIGN MY JOB AS SHERIFF!
MM! BY TH' WAY, WHAT DID YOU SAY YOUR NAME WAS?
CHICKEN! CHARLIE CHICKEN! MY GRANDPAPPY WAS SHERIFF HERE IN THE OLD DAYS!
SHERIFF CHICKEN! BY GOSH! NOW I REMEMBER!
YOUR GRANDPAPPY THREW ME IN JAIL ONCE! GOT TH' DROP ON ME WHEN I WASN'T LOOKIN'!
WHY, YES! WE SAW YOUR NAME ON THE WALL!
I SWORE I'D COME BACK AN' GET EVEN! AN' I'M A MAN OF MY WORD, AS YOU WELL KNOW!
HEH, HEH! I'M SORRY, BUT GRANDPAPPY ISN'T AROUND!
OH, WELL, I'M NOT PERTICKLER: YOU'LL DO START DANCIN'!
URK!
NOTHIN' PERSONAL, YOU UNDERSTAND!
OH, N-N-NO! N-NOTHING P-P-PERSONAL!
TEE-HEE. CHARLIE'S TROUBLES ARE NEVER OVER!

Walter Lantz PRESENTS

CHILLY WILLY

in **BEAR BAIT**

SO BULLY BEAR BROKE INTO OUR FISH STOREHOUSE AGAIN!

YES! AND HE'S STOLEN HALF OF OUR FISH!

THIS HAS GOT TO STOP!

BUT HOW? LAST TIME, YOU SAID THAT ALL WE NEEDED WAS A STRONGER STOREHOUSE AND NOW LOOK!

WE MADE THESE WALLS EXTRA THICK TOO.

I SURE HOPE YOU HAVE A BETTER SUGGESTION THIS TIME, CHILLY!

I SUPPOSE (SIGH.) WE'LL HAVE TO BUILD ANOTHER STOREHOUSE!

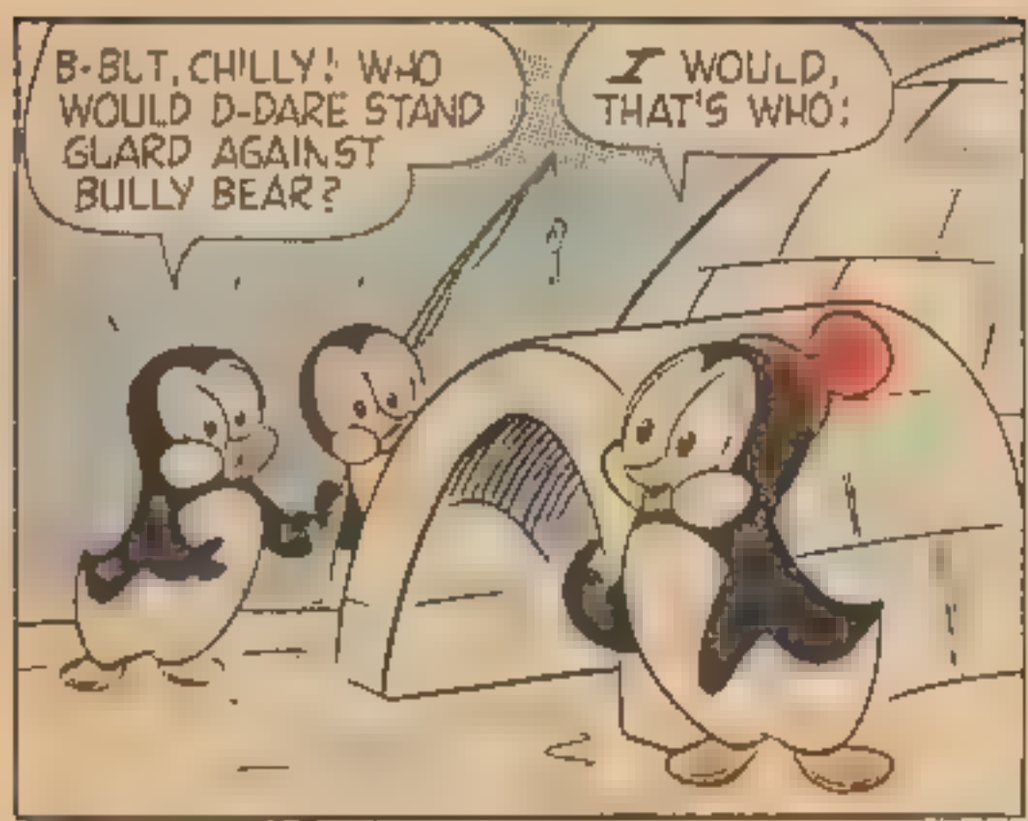
NOPE!

ALL WE NEED TO DO IS PATCH UP THIS HOLE!

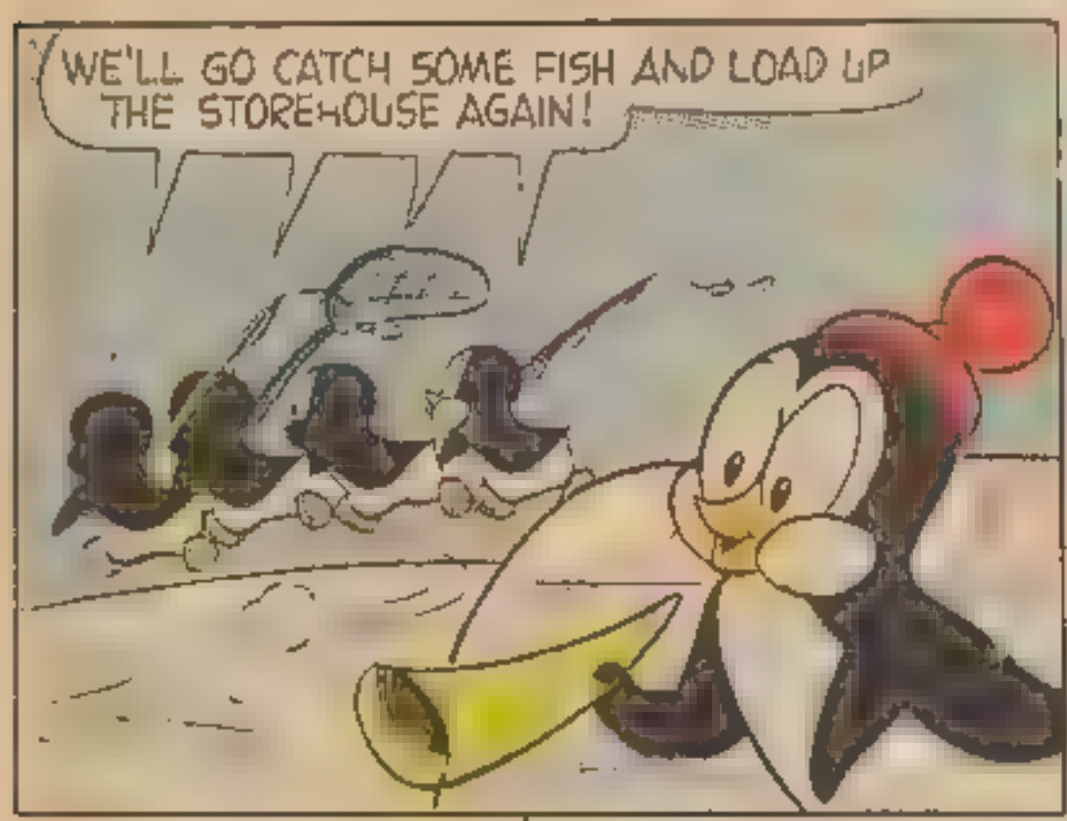
BUT WHAT GOOD WILL THAT DO?

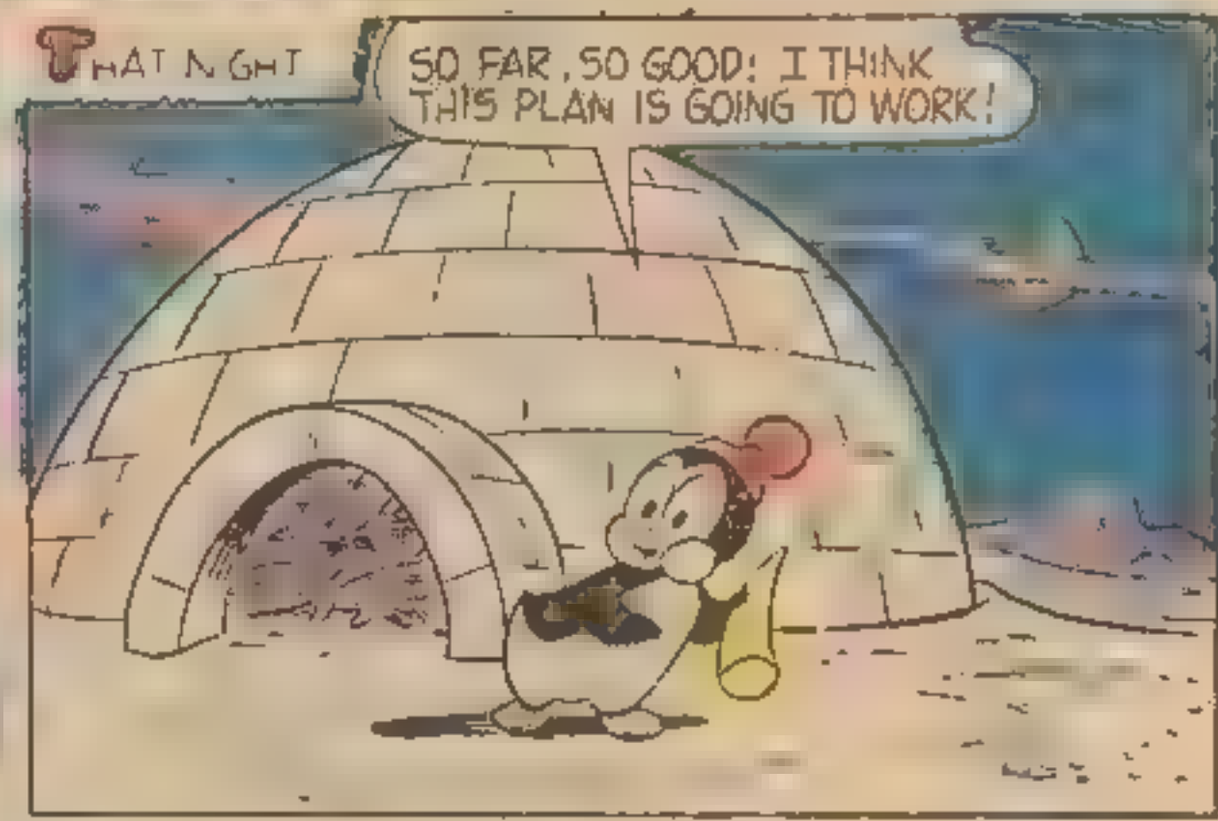
I'VE DECIDED WE DON'T NEED A STRONGER STOREHOUSE! WE NEED A GUARD

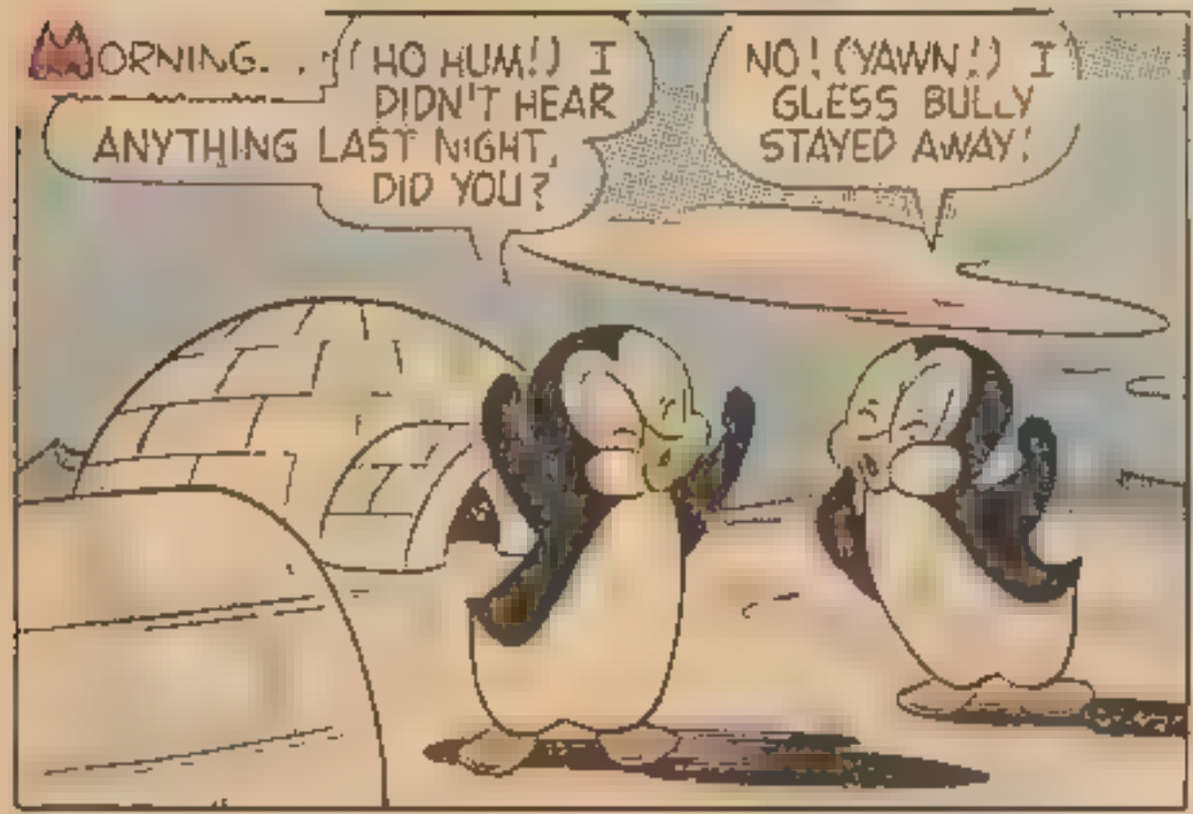
A *GUARD*!?

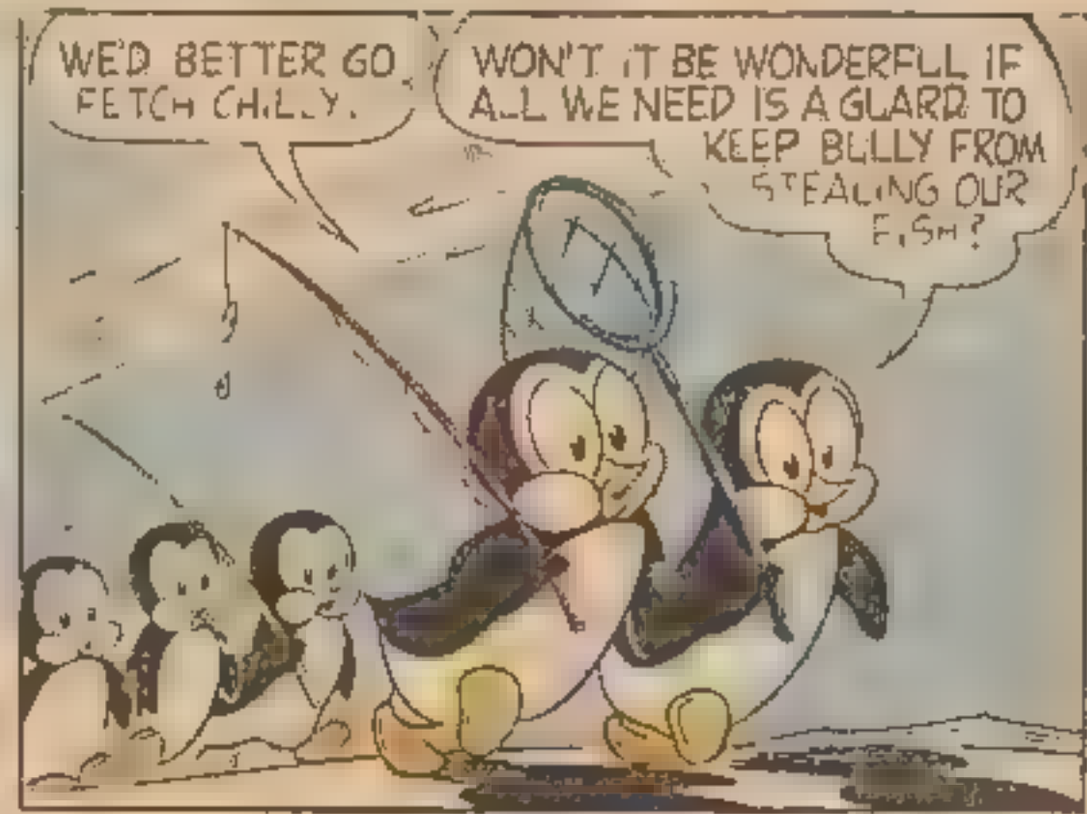

B-BUT, CHILLY! WHO WOULD D-DARE STAND GUARD AGAINST BULLY BEAR?
I WOULD, THAT'S WHO!

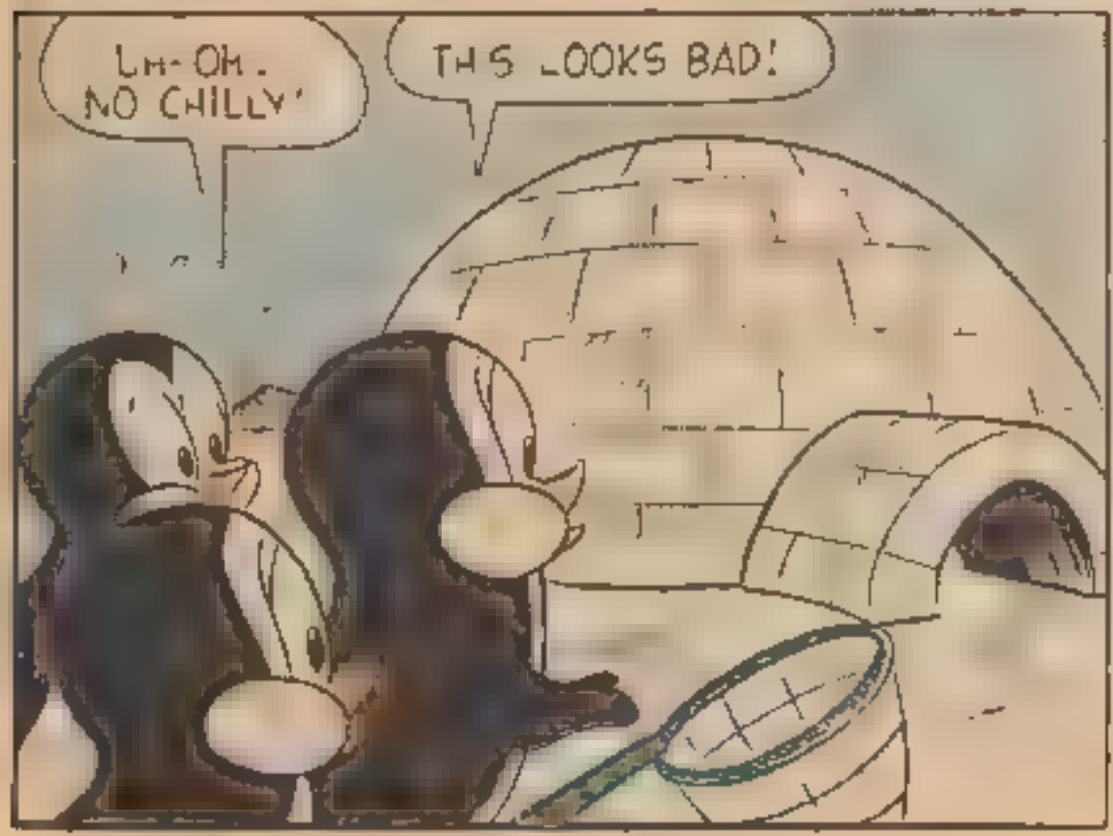
TONIGHT I'LL PATROL OUT HERE, AND IF ANYTHING HAPPENS, I'LL BLOW A SIGNAL ON THIS HORN!
GEE!
GOLLY!
MAYBE IT'LL WORK.

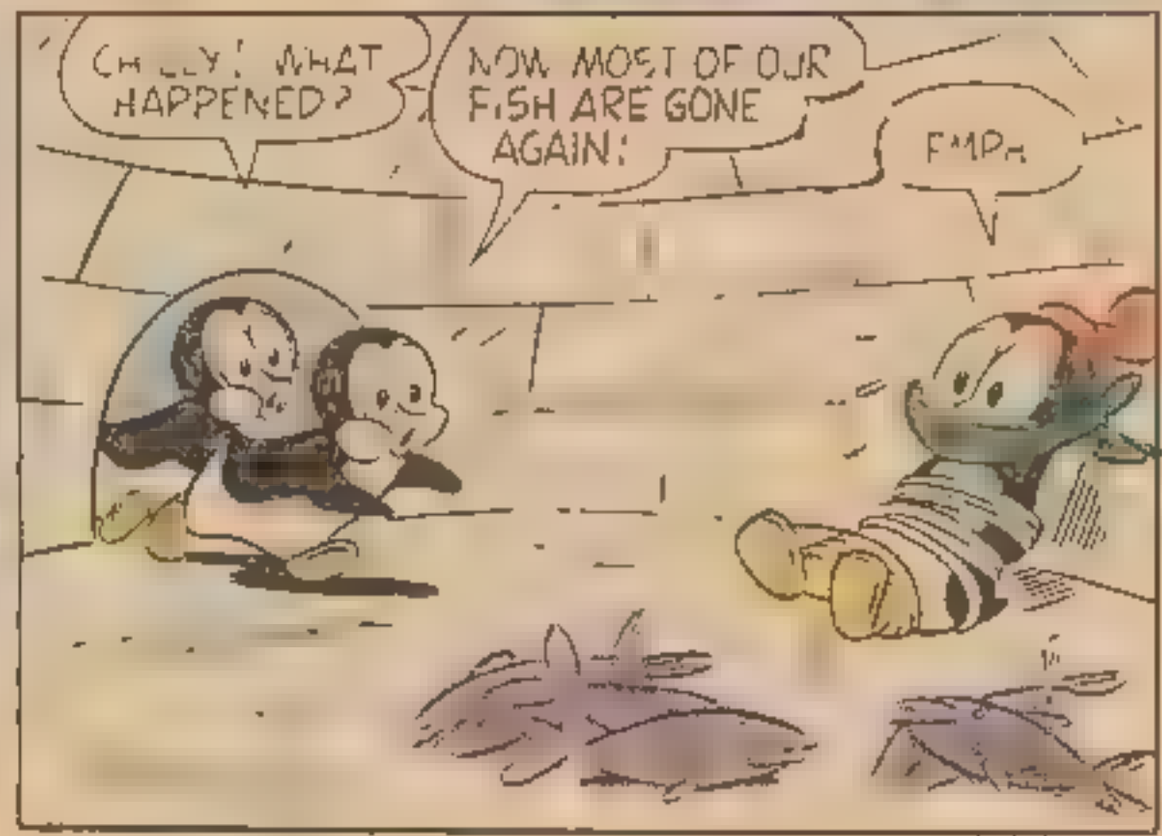

WE'LL GO CATCH SOME FISH AND LOAD UP THE STOREHOUSE AGAIN!

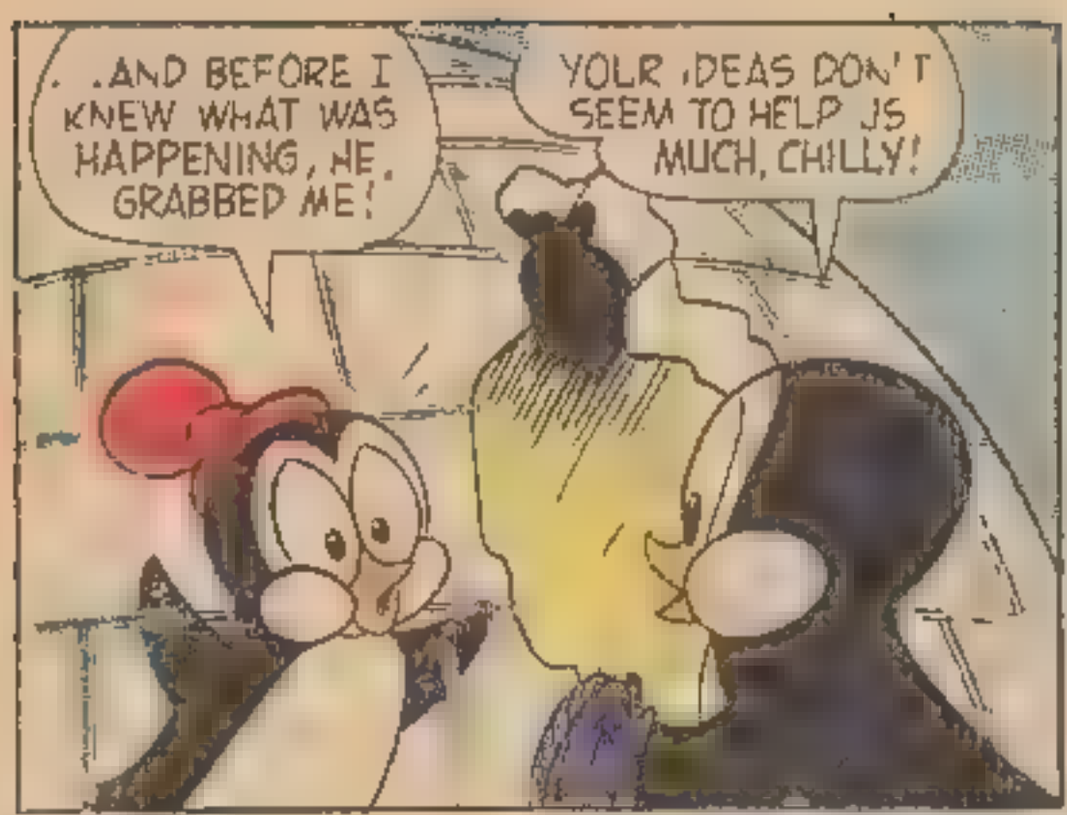

THAT NIGHT
SO FAR, SO GOOD! I THINK THIS PLAN IS GOING TO WORK!

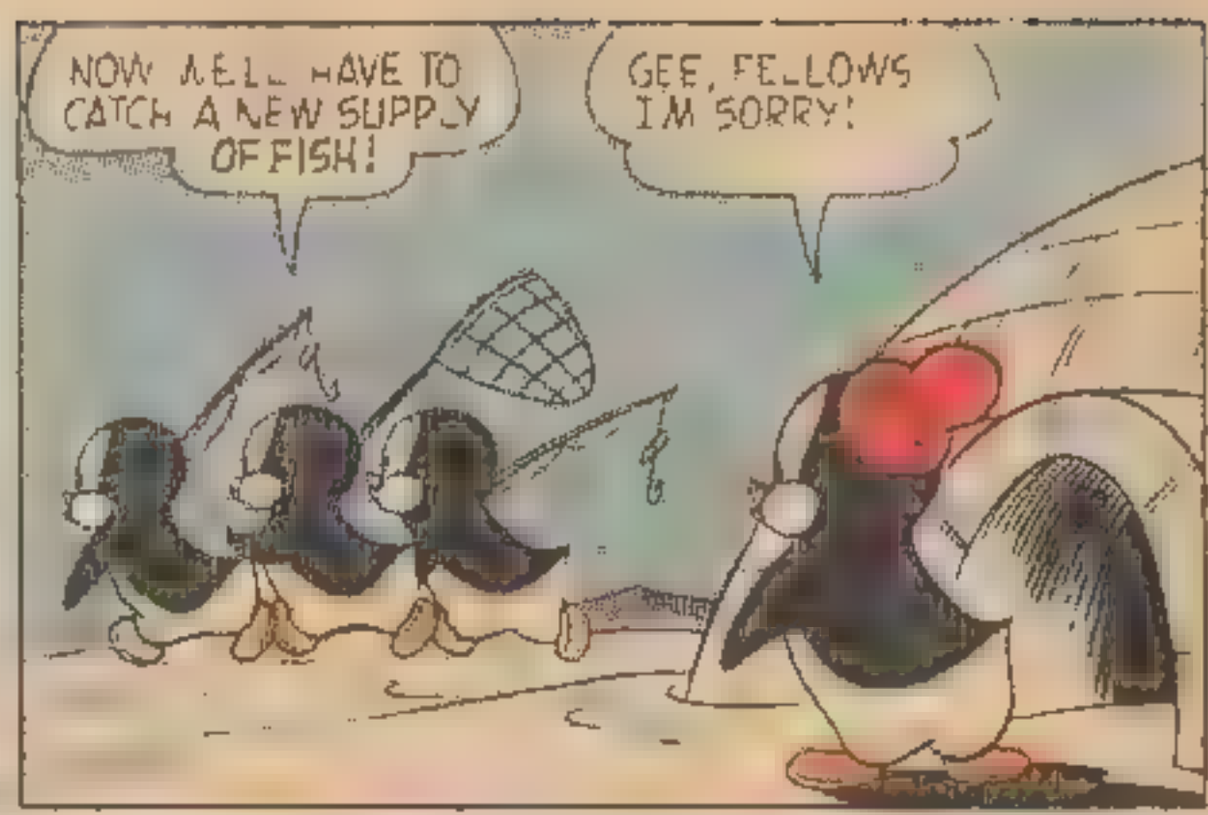

MORNING...
(HO HUM!) I DIDN'T HEAR ANYTHING LAST NIGHT, DID YOU?
NO! (YAWN!) I GUESS BULLY STAYED AWAY!

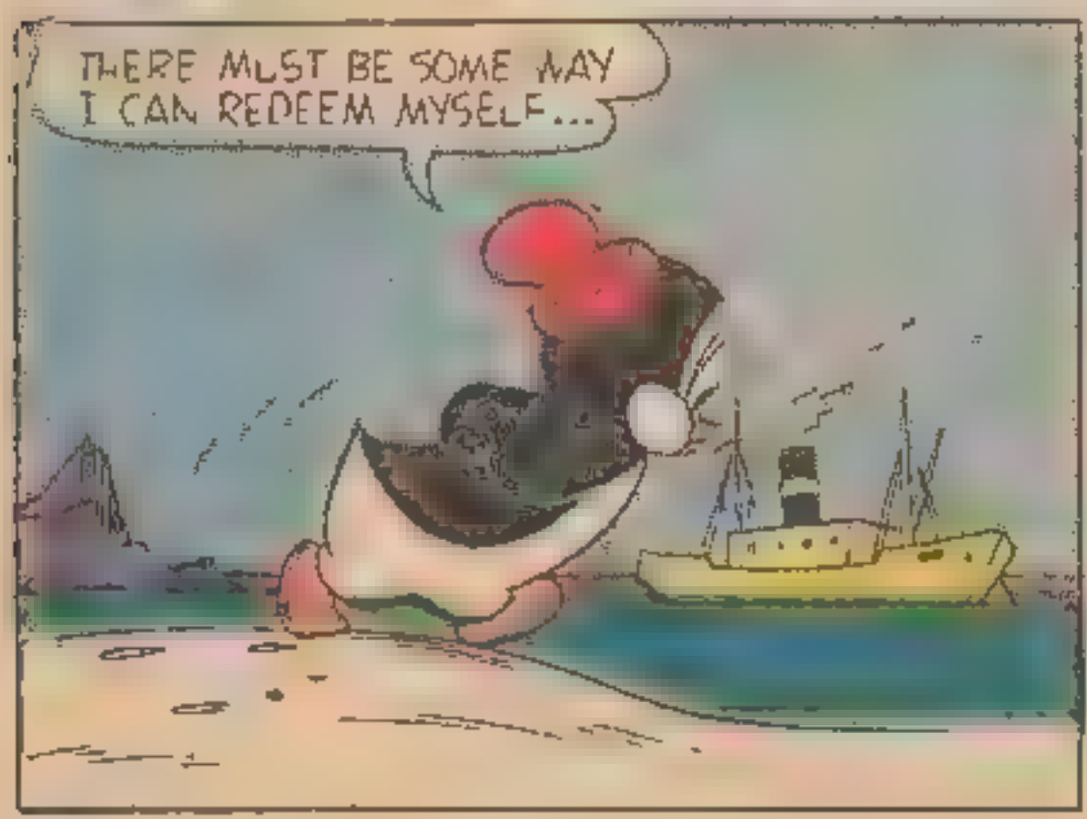

WE'D BETTER GO FETCH CHILLY.
WON'T IT BE WONDERFUL IF ALL WE NEED IS A GUARD TO KEEP BULLY FROM STEALING OUR FISH?


UH-OH. NO CHILLY!
THIS LOOKS BAD!

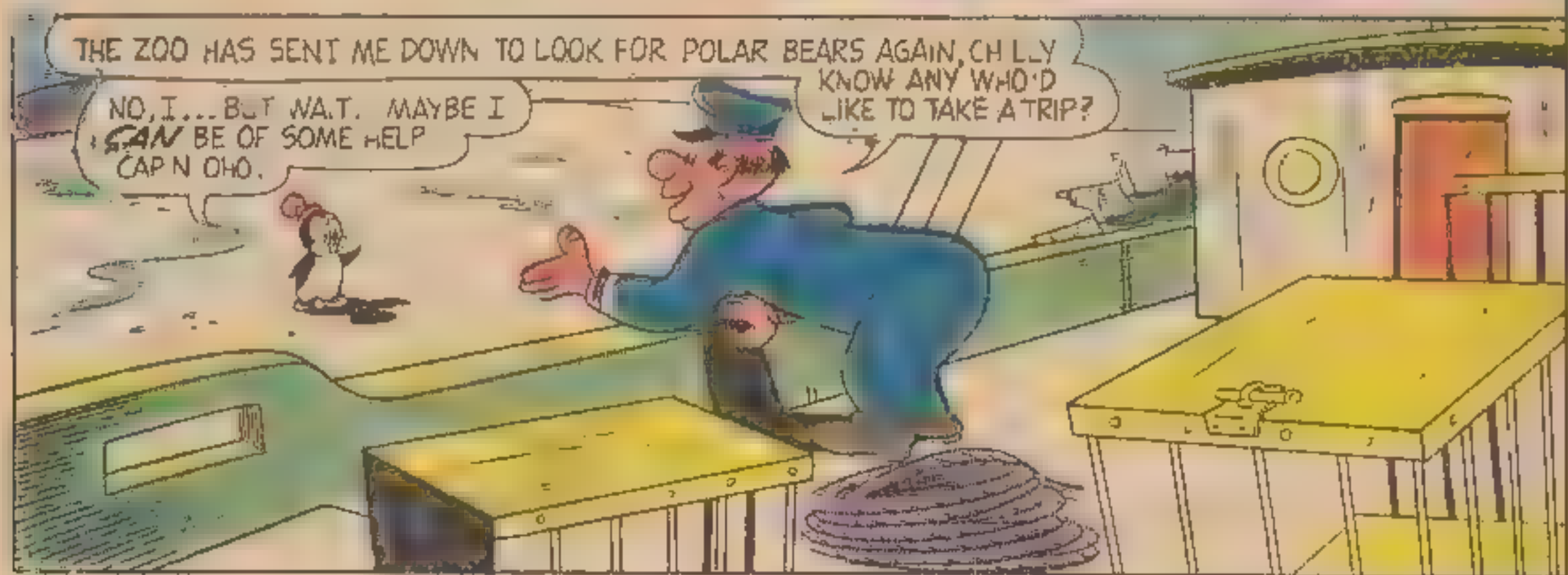

CHILLY! WHAT HAPPENED?
NOW MOST OF OUR FISH ARE GONE AGAIN!
EMPH.

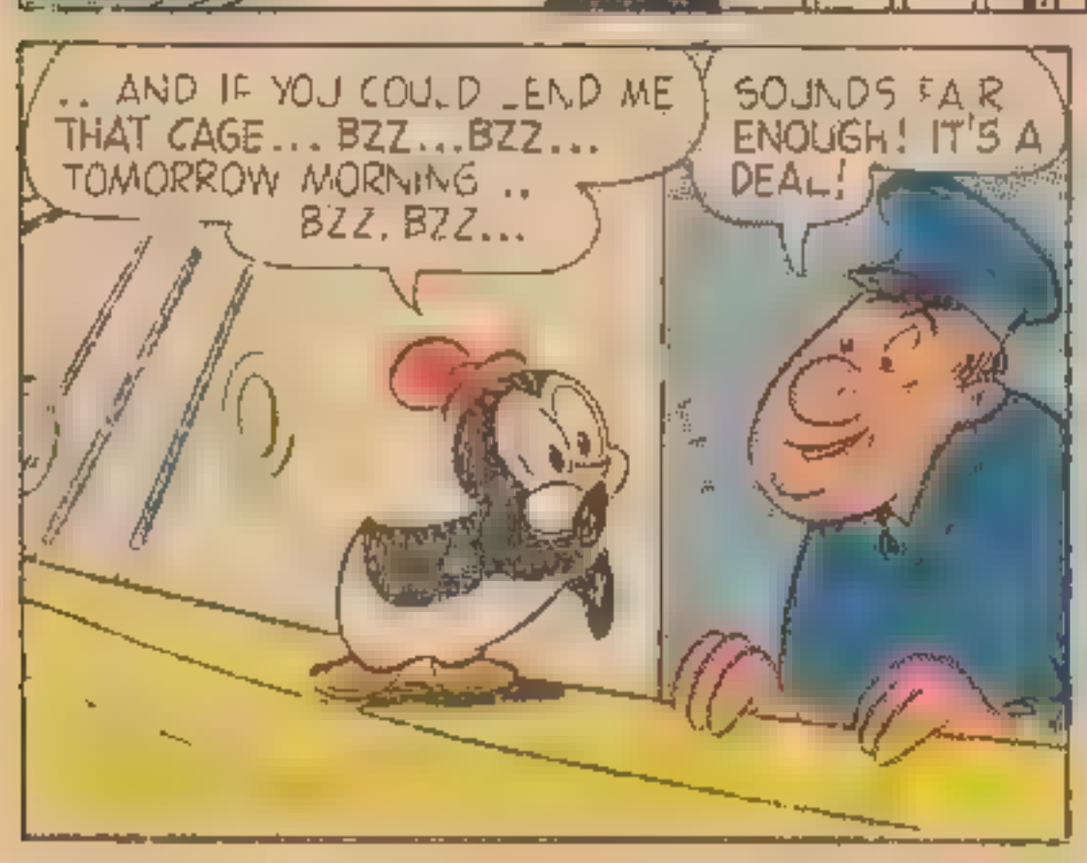

. .AND BEFORE I KNEW WHAT WAS HAPPENING, HE GRABBED ME!
YOUR IDEAS DON'T SEEM TO HELP US MUCH, CHILLY!

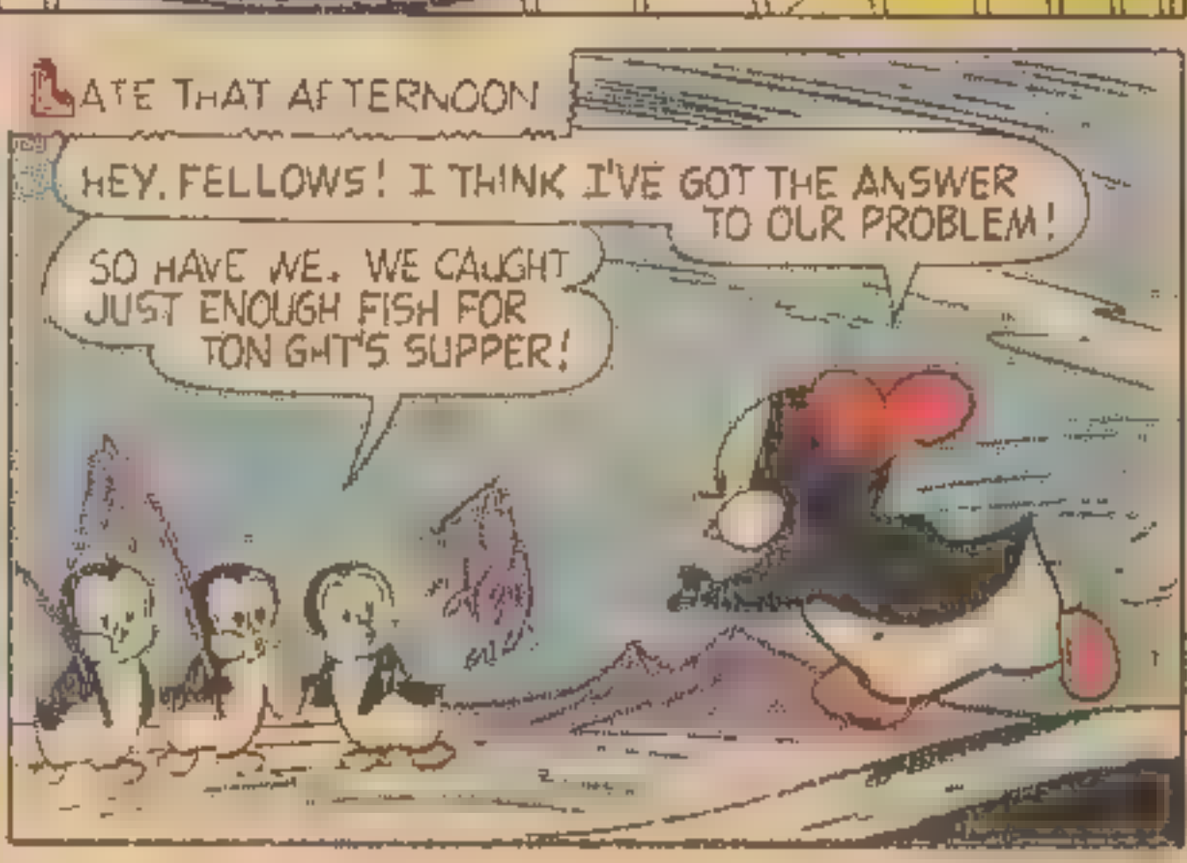

NOW WE'LL HAVE TO CATCH A NEW SUPPLY OF FISH!
GEE, FELLOWS I'M SORRY!

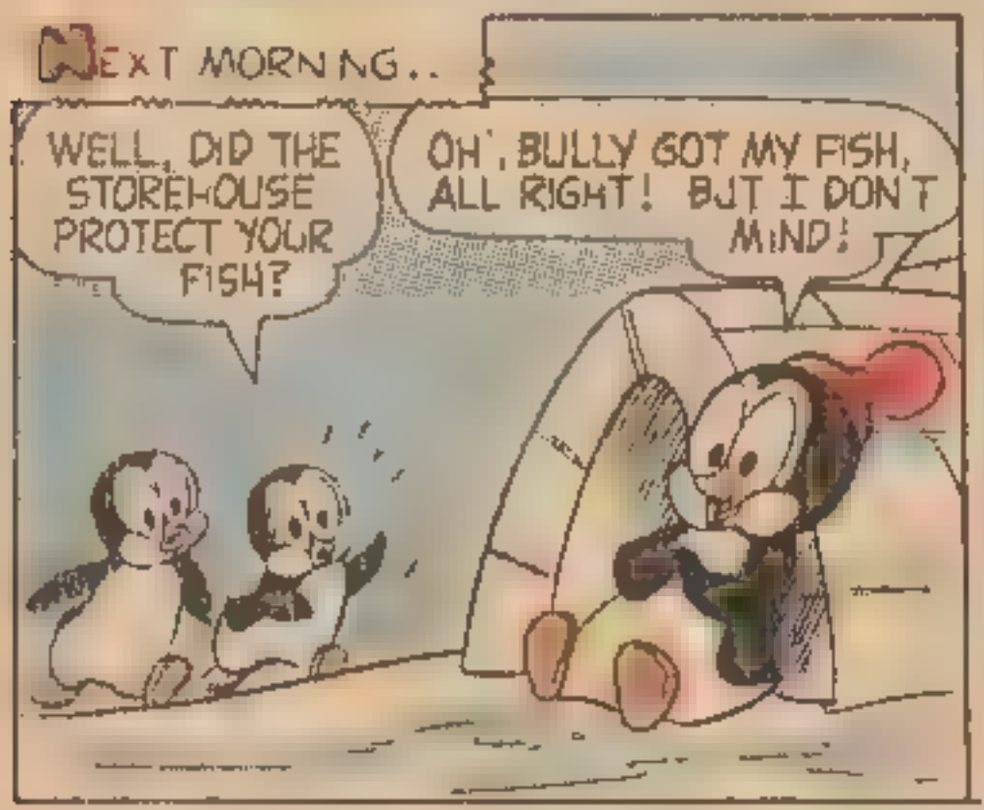

THERE MUST BE SOME WAY I CAN REDEEM MYSELF...

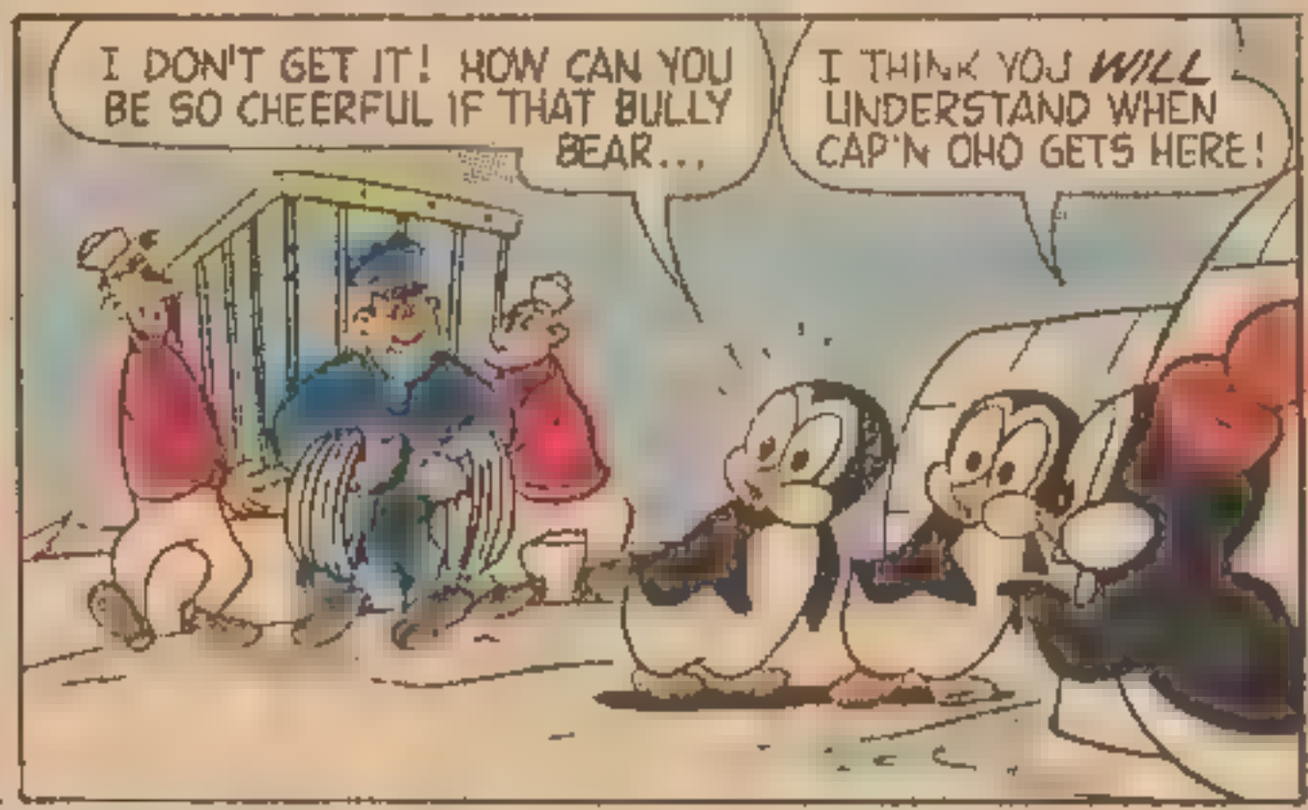
AHOY THERE, CHILLY!
THAT SOUNDS LIKE MY OLD FRIEND, CAPN OHO!

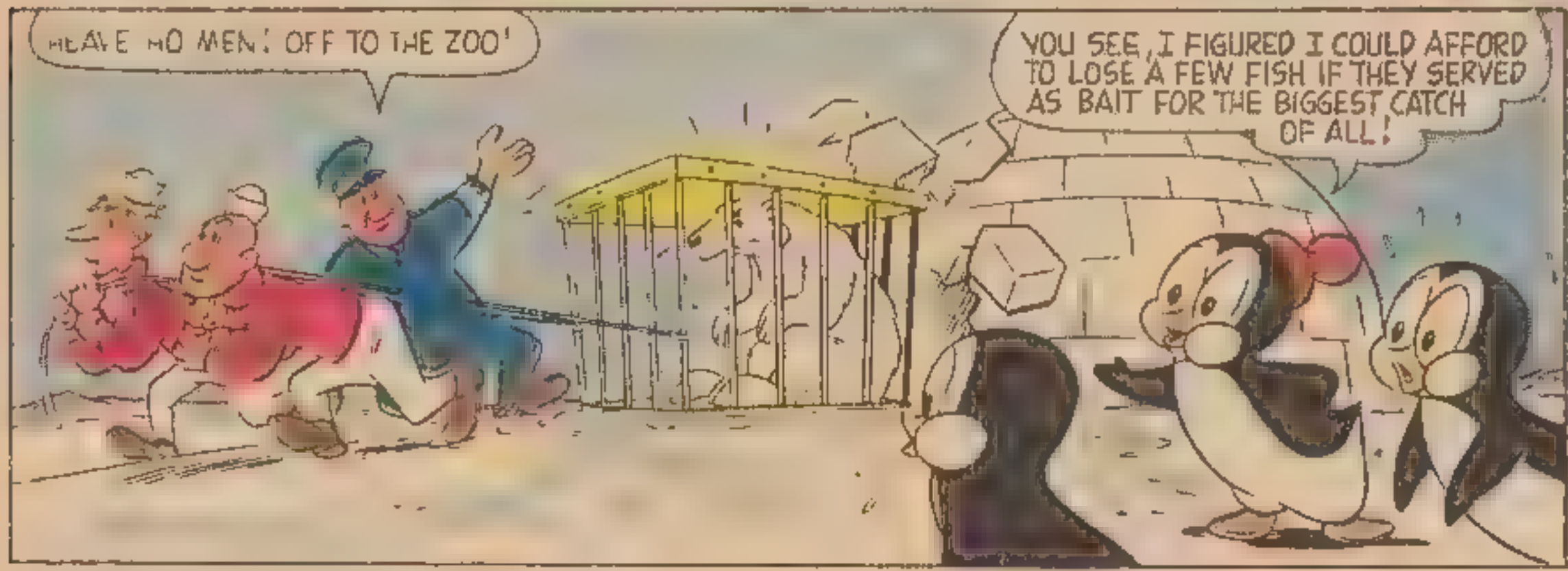

THE ZOO HAS SENT ME DOWN TO LOOK FOR POLAR BEARS AGAIN, CHILLY KNOW ANY WHO'D LIKE TO TAKE A TRIP?
NO, I... BUT WAIT. MAYBE I CAN BE OF SOME HELP CAPN OHO.


.. AND IF YOU COULD LEND ME THAT CAGE... BZZ...BZZ... TOMORROW MORNING .. BZZ, BZZ...
SOUNDS FAIR ENOUGH! IT'S A DEAL!


LATE THAT AFTERNOON
HEY, FELLOWS! I THINK I'VE GOT THE ANSWER TO OUR PROBLEM!
SO HAVE WE. WE CAUGHT JUST ENOUGH FISH FOR TONIGHT'S SUPPER!







STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39 United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF Walter Lantz Andy Panda published quarterly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1957.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, George T. Delacorte, Jr., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; Editor, Helen Meyer, 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; Managing editor, None; Business manager, Helen Meyer, 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

2. The owner is: Dell Publishing Company, Inc., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y., Margarita Delacorte, 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

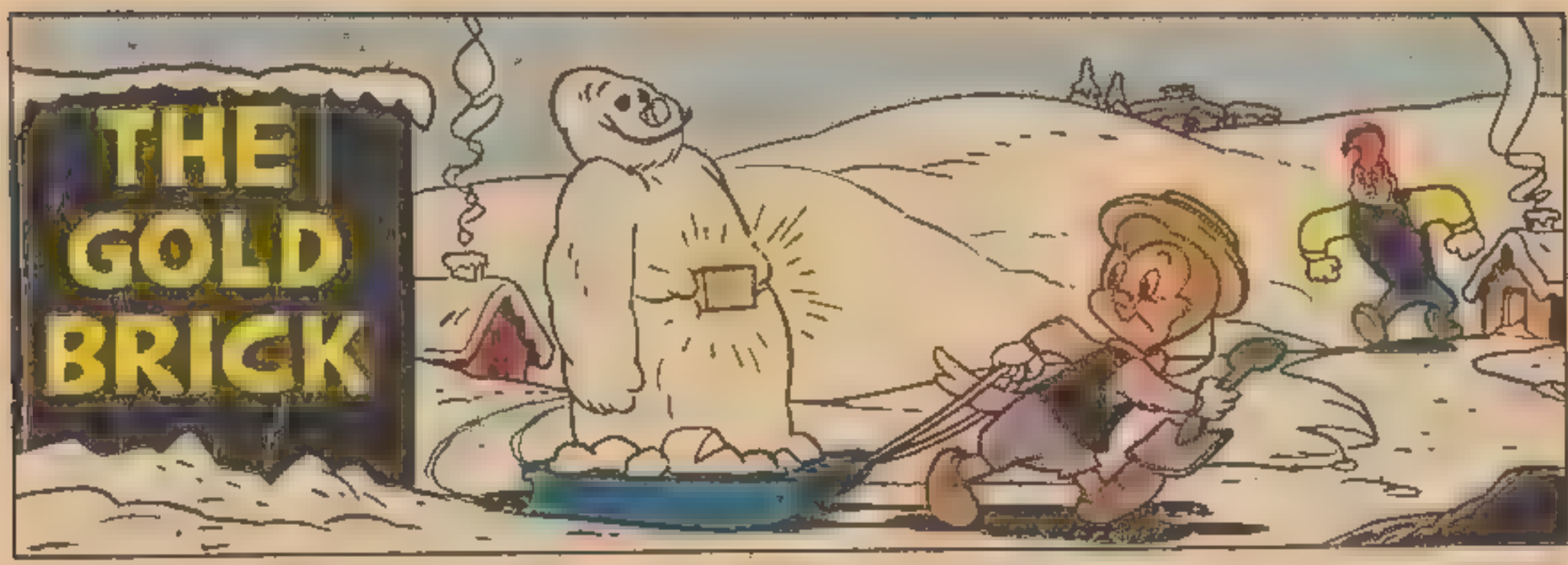
3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

(Signed) HELEN MEYER
Business Manager

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1[illegible] of September, 1957.

JOHN C. WEBER
(Seal) (My Commission Expires March 30, 1958)



One crisp winter morning, Homer Pigeon, carrying a shovel and dragging a small blue sled behind him, went whistling merrily down the road. "Carrie will be so surprised when I bring a snow man over to her house," he chuckled to himself as he began shoveling a neat pile of snow onto his sled. "And she'll be pleased, too!"

Just then, the shovel struck something with a loud CLINK, and Homer found himself digging up a glittering, gold-colored block of ice.

"Gosh!" he exclaimed in wonder as he examined the object. "How do you suppose this ever got here in the snow?" he mused aloud. Suddenly an idea began to take shape in his mind. "I'll use it as the belt buckle on my snow man!" he decided with a twinkle in his eyes. "Carrie will *really* be surprised at my present now!"

No sooner said than done! Homer's snow man stood proudly on the little sled, resplendent with the most beautiful gold buckle any snow man had ever worn!

Anxious to show his prize to Carrie, Homer hastened back down the road. But suddenly, he stopped in dismay, because directly before him stood his old rival, Red Cardinal.

"Well, well, Homer," smiled Red, "you've been busy this morning, I see." All at once, his eyes lit upon the shining gold buckle. "Where did you get *that?*" he asked in great excitement. "*Where?*"

"Over in the clearing near Pine Hill," replied Homer, and before he could move or speak in protest, Red had snatched the block of gold from Homer's snow man and dashed off in the direction of Pine Hill.

"You've ruined my snow man!" stormed Homer, waving his arms and jumping up and down in anger. "You — you *bully*, you!"

But Red was not at all concerned with Homer and his snow man. "If there's more gold where this came from," he laughed to himself in wicked glee as he reached the clearing, "I'll be a rich man, and Homer won't stand a chance with Carrie!"

Snatching up a fallen pine branch, he began to scratch in the snow where Homer had been digging when, suddenly, a voice boomed threateningly from behind him. "Keep on digging!" the voice commanded. "I came here to get the gold I stole from the Main Street Bank, but since you're snooping around, you can do the digging for me!"

Too frightened to do anything else, Red Cardinal began digging frantically. He had just uncovered the remaining gold when two policemen appeared, followed by Homer.

"We've been expecting you to come back to your buried loot, Sneaky!" announced one of the policemen as they took the robber into custody and then headed toward a thoroughly disconcerted Red. "But we didn't know we'd catch an accomplice, too!"

"He really isn't an accomplice, officer," interrupted Homer. "I'd like to teach him a lesson for all the trouble he's caused me," he went on, "but I can't let him be arrested for something he didn't do."

"I see," muttered the officer while Homer explained the situation. "And I think I have an idea," he smiled. "What would you say if we saw to it that this fellow shoveled the snow away from your front walk for the rest of the winter?"

"Swell!" cried Homer with a grin and a merry wink. "That should be just the thing to put an end to Red's 'gold-bricking' for quite a while!"

Walter Lantz PRESENTS

ANDY PANDA and MIRANDA in the Peculiar Polar Berries

A JAR OF BERRY PRESERVES FROM YOUR UNCLE FIBLESS? BUT, MY GOODNESS, ANDY... WHY SHOULD THAT MAKE YOU SO SAD?

HUMPH! MADE FROM BERRIES HE PICKED AT THE NORTH POLE, HE SAYS!

TEEHEE.. BERRIES AT THE NORTH POLE? OH, DEAR! YOU SHOULD CALL HIM YOUR UNCLE FIB-BER... NOT FIB-LESS!

IT'S NOT FUNNY MIRANDA!

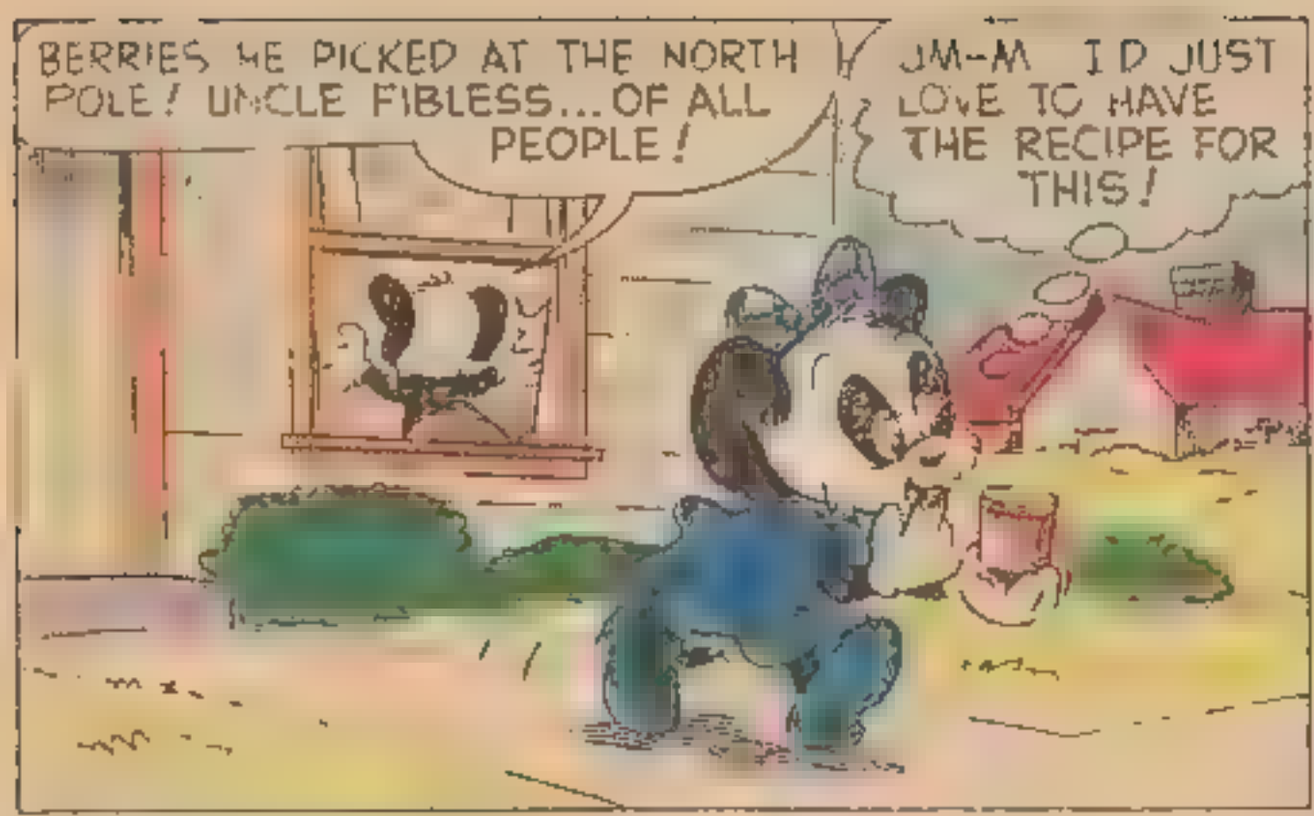
HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO SUDDENLY FIND OUT GEORGE WASHINGTON DIDN'T TELL THE TRUTH? THAT'S THE WAY THIS HITS ME! UNCLE FIBLESS HAS BEEN MY IDOL FOR YEARS!

POLAR BERRIES, HE SAYS! LOOK! MAILED FROM THE FAR NORTH TRADING POST! THAT'S NOT UP AT THE NORTH POLE! HE PROBABLY PICKED THE BERRIES WAY DOWN IN CANADA SOME-WHERE!

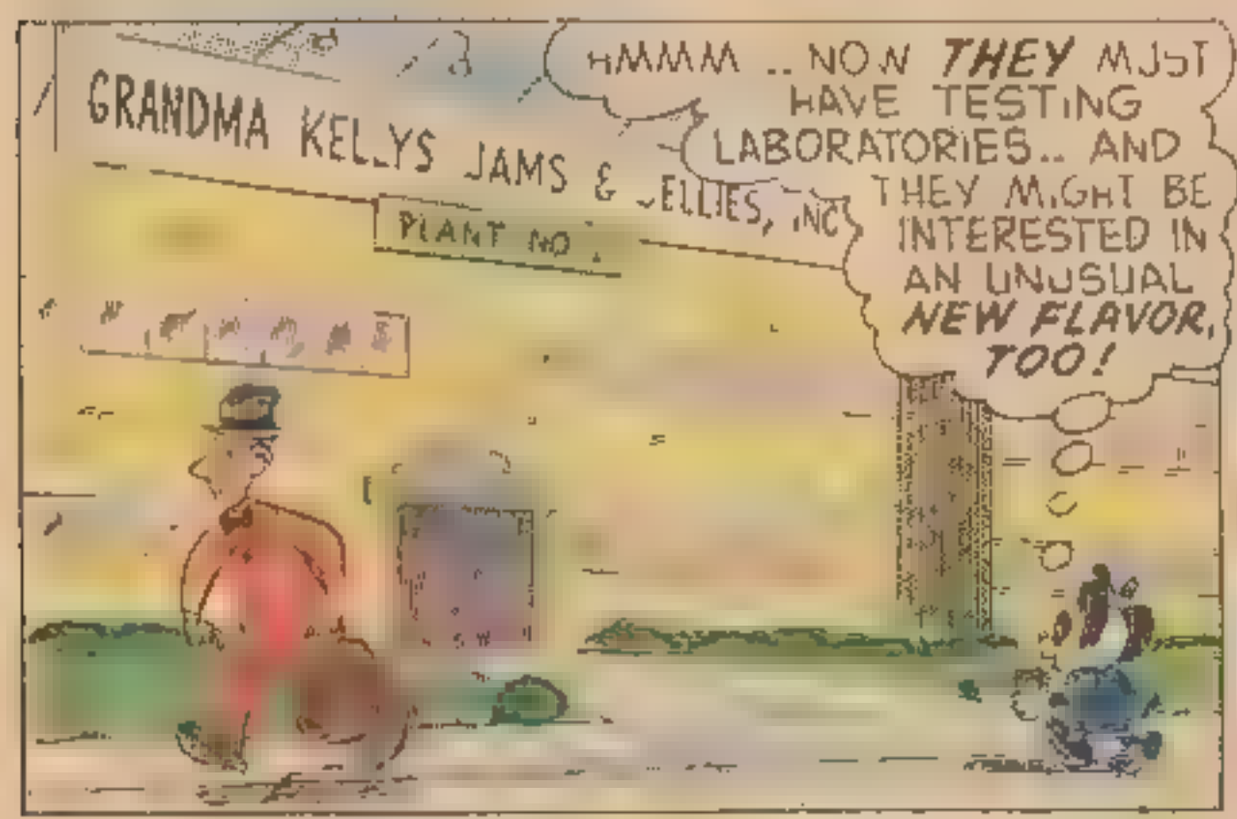
OH, WHAT IF HE DID FIB A LITTLE, ANDREW?

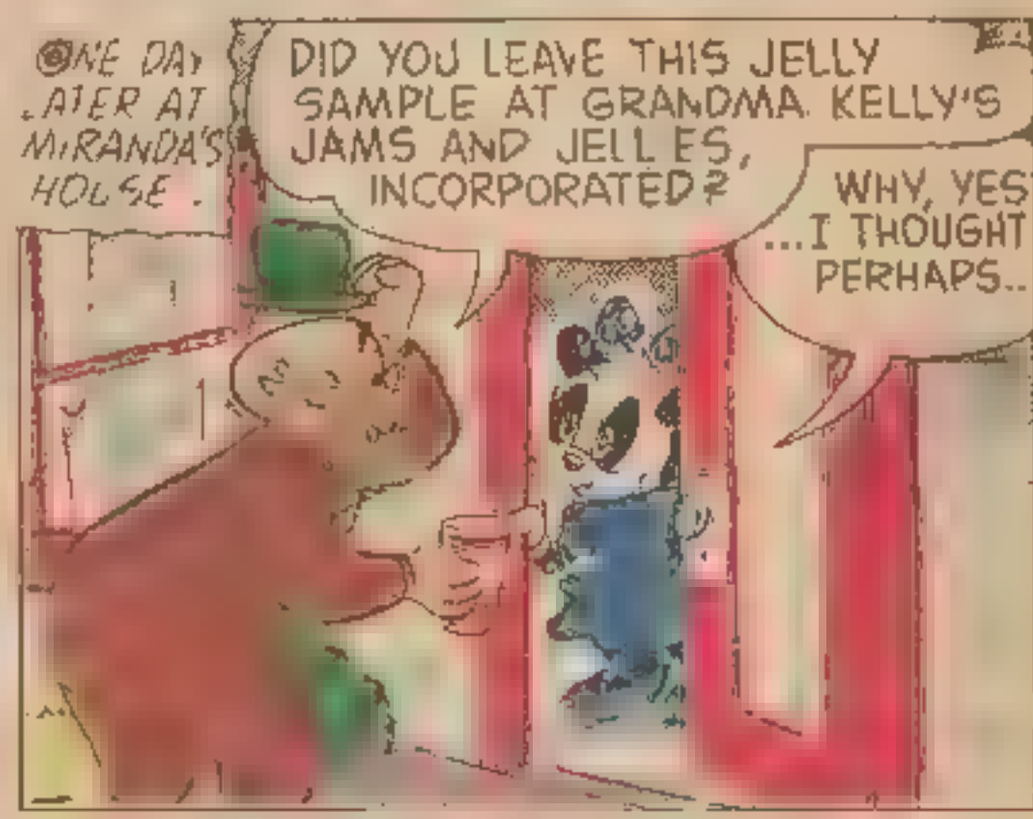
UMM.. AT LEAST HE MUST HAVE USED SOME VERY UNUSUAL BERRIES! THIS JELLY IS DELICIOUS!

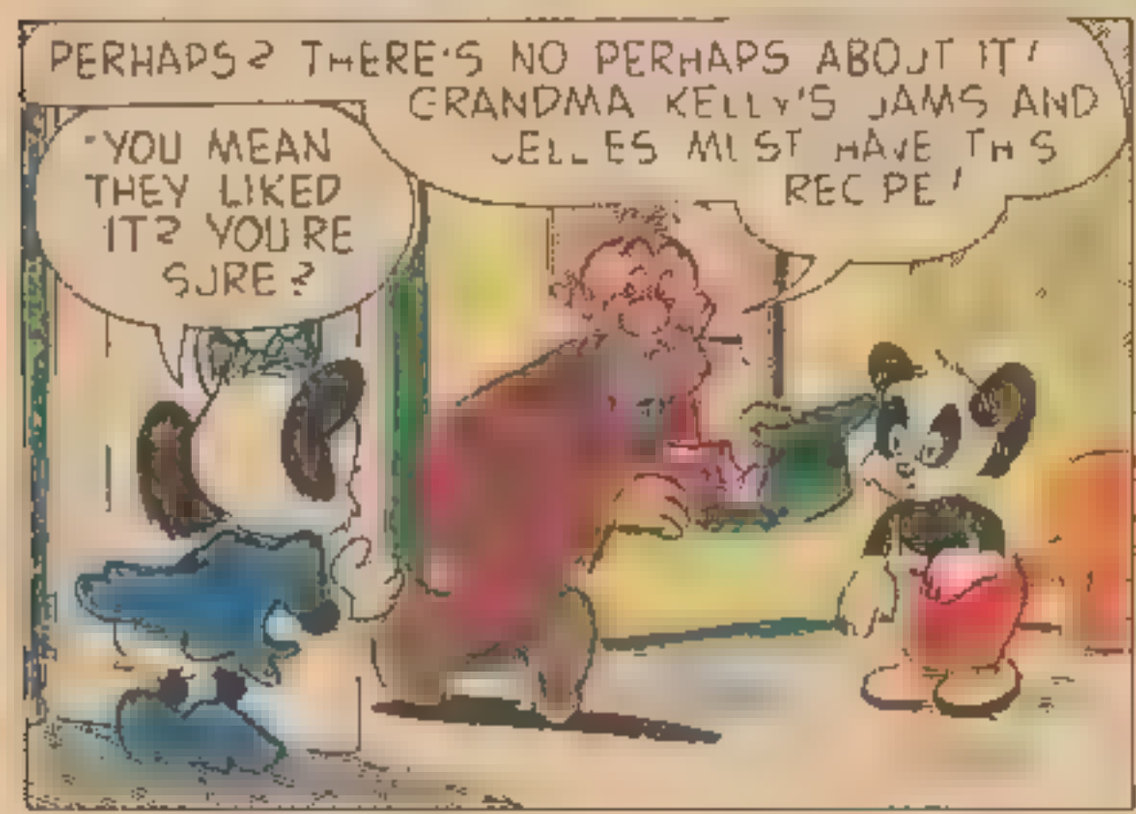
YOU CAN HAVE IT! I DON'T EVEN WANT TO TASTE THE STUFF!


BERRIES HE PICKED AT THE NORTH POLE! UNCLE FIBLESS... OF ALL PEOPLE!
MM-M I'D JUST LOVE TO HAVE THE RECIPE FOR THIS!

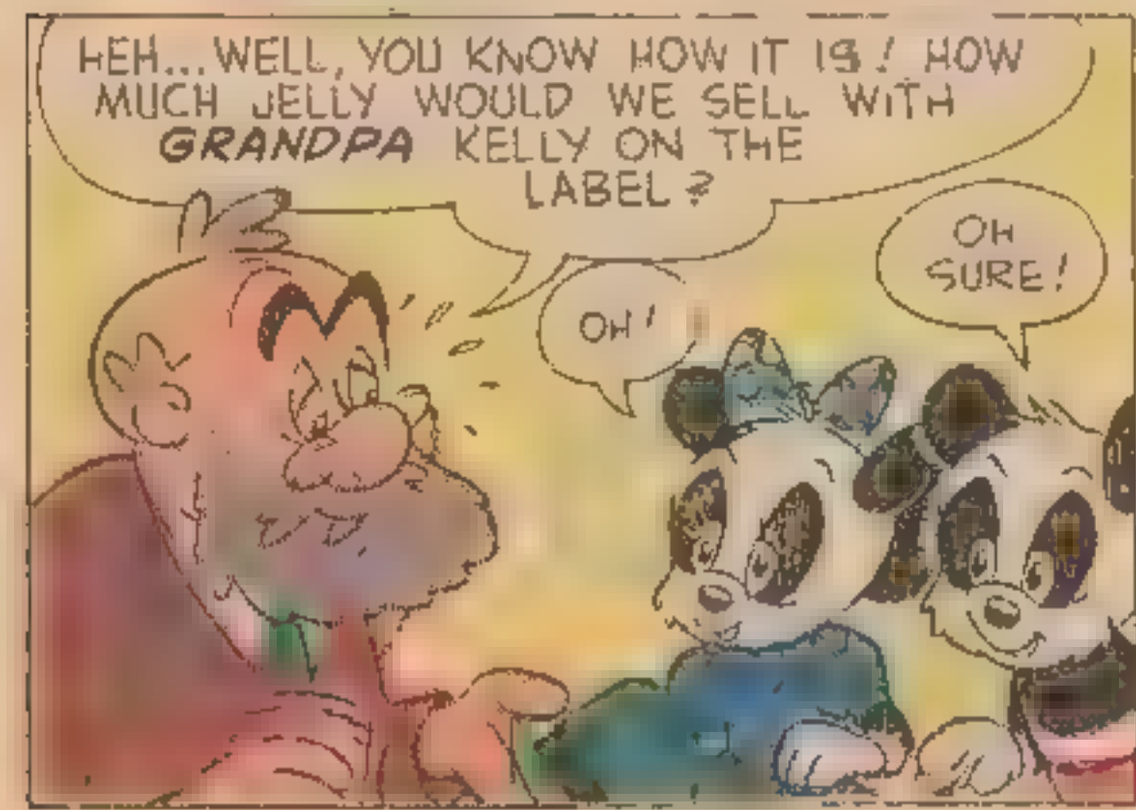
IF ONLY I KNEW THE KIND OF BERRIES .. PERHAPS I COULD FIGURE OUT THE REST!

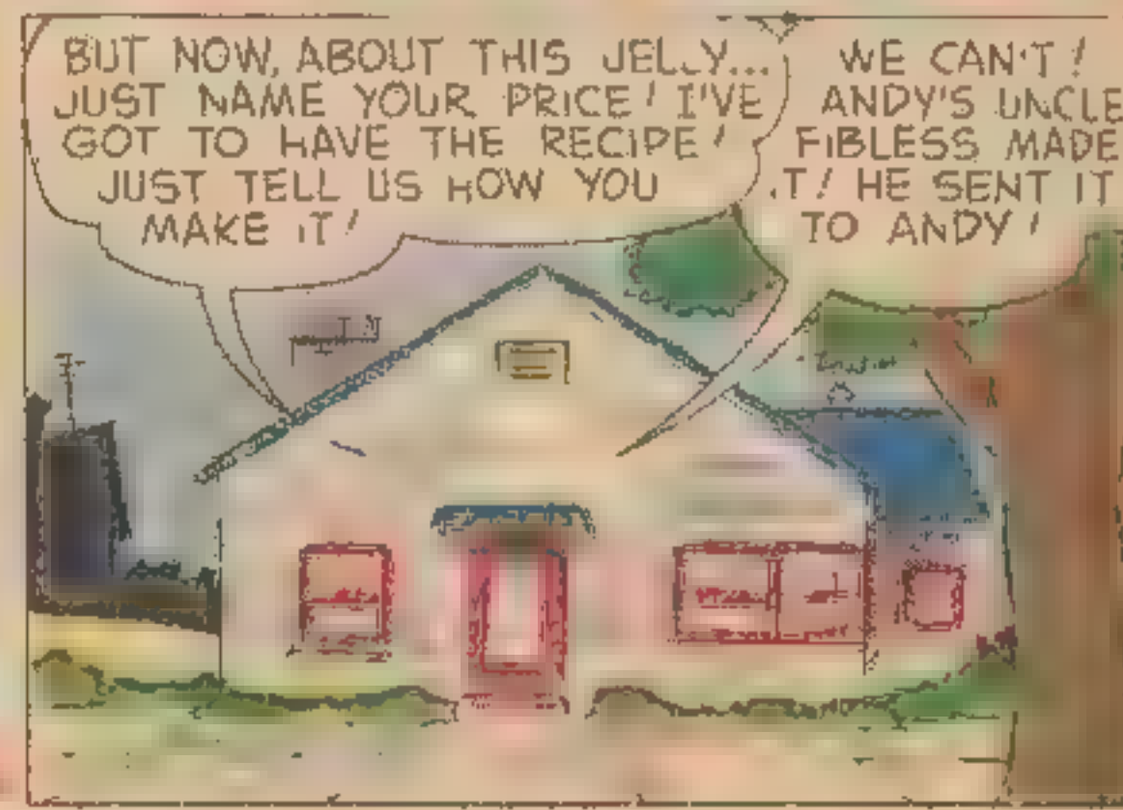

GRANDMA KELLY'S JAMS & JELLIES, INC
PLANT NO.
HMMM .. NOW THEY MUST HAVE TESTING LABORATORIES.. AND THEY MIGHT BE INTERESTED IN AN UNUSUAL NEW FLAVOR, TOO!

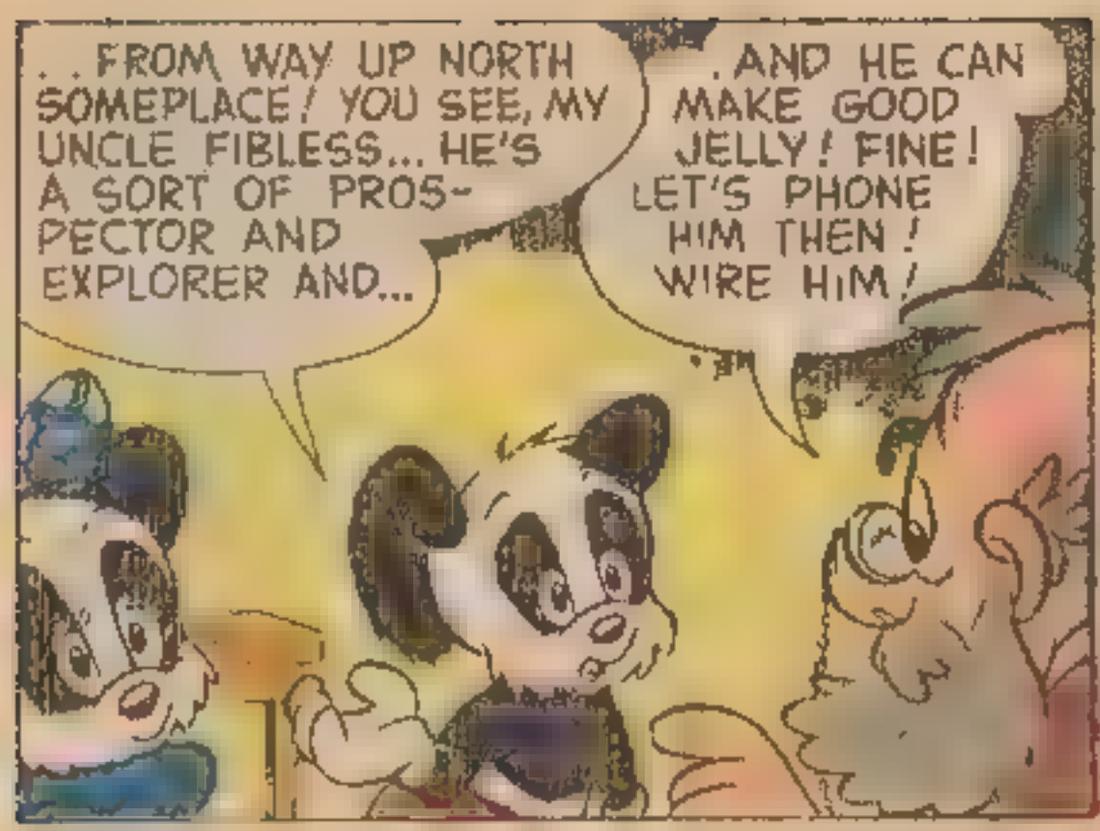

ONE DAY LATER AT MIRANDA'S HOUSE.
DID YOU LEAVE THIS JELLY SAMPLE AT GRANDMA KELLY'S JAMS AND JELLIES, INCORPORATED?
WHY, YES ...I THOUGHT PERHAPS..

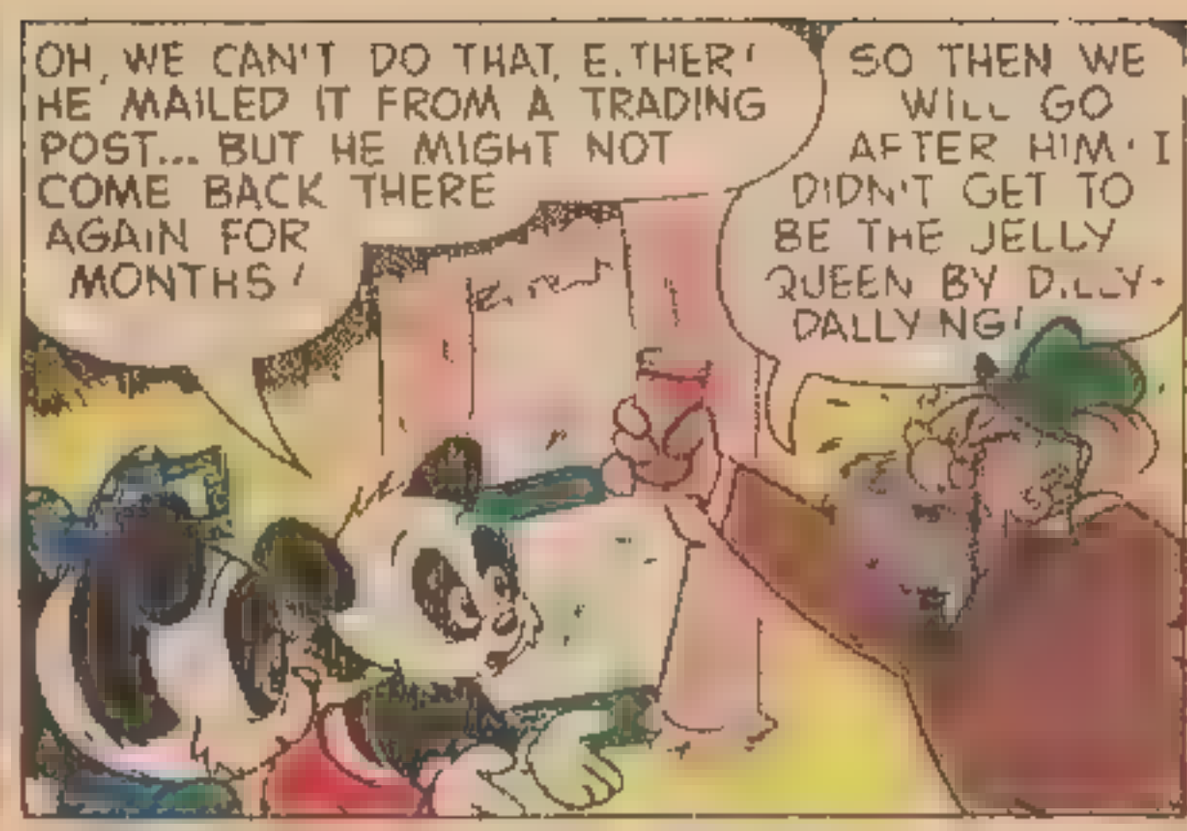

PERHAPS? THERE'S NO PERHAPS ABOUT IT! GRANDMA KELLY'S JAMS AND JELLIES MUST HAVE THIS RECIPE!
YOU MEAN THEY LIKED IT? YOU'RE SURE?

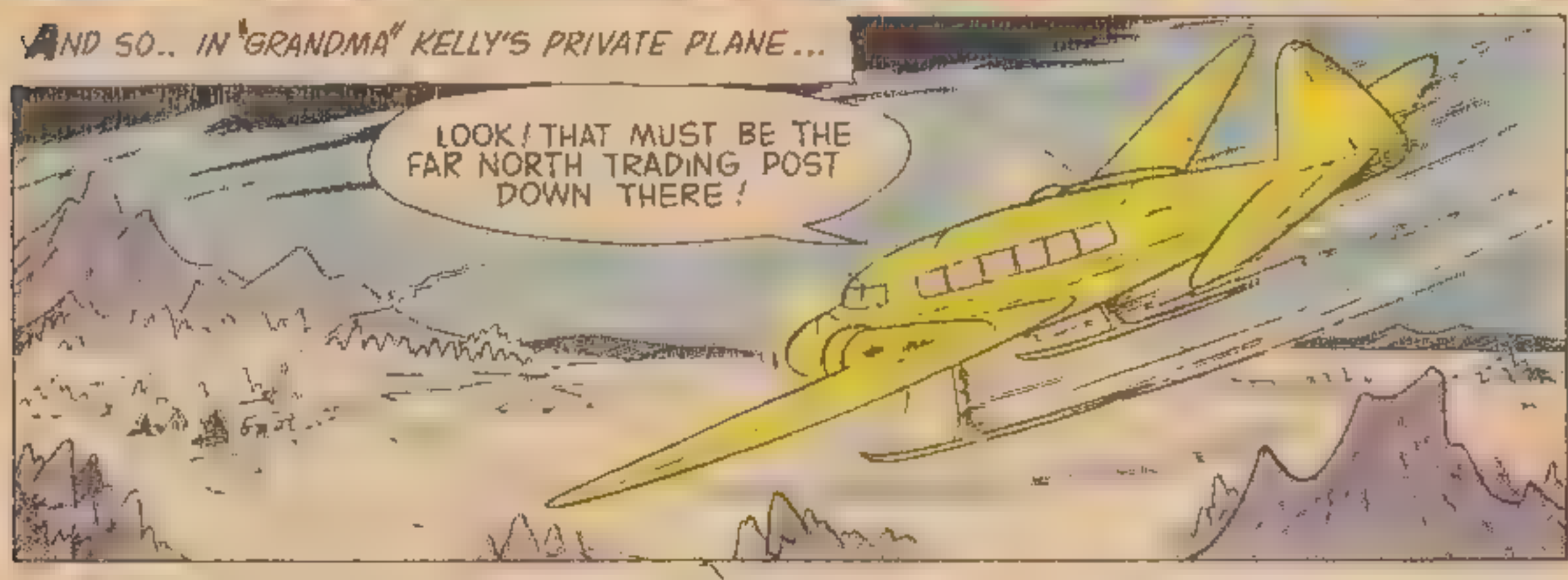
SURE? SURE? I OUGHT TO KNOW! I'M GRANDMA KELLY!
WHAT!?
YOU? GRANDMA?


HEH...WELL, YOU KNOW HOW IT IS! HOW MUCH JELLY WOULD WE SELL WITH GRANDPA KELLY ON THE LABEL?
OH!
OH SURE!

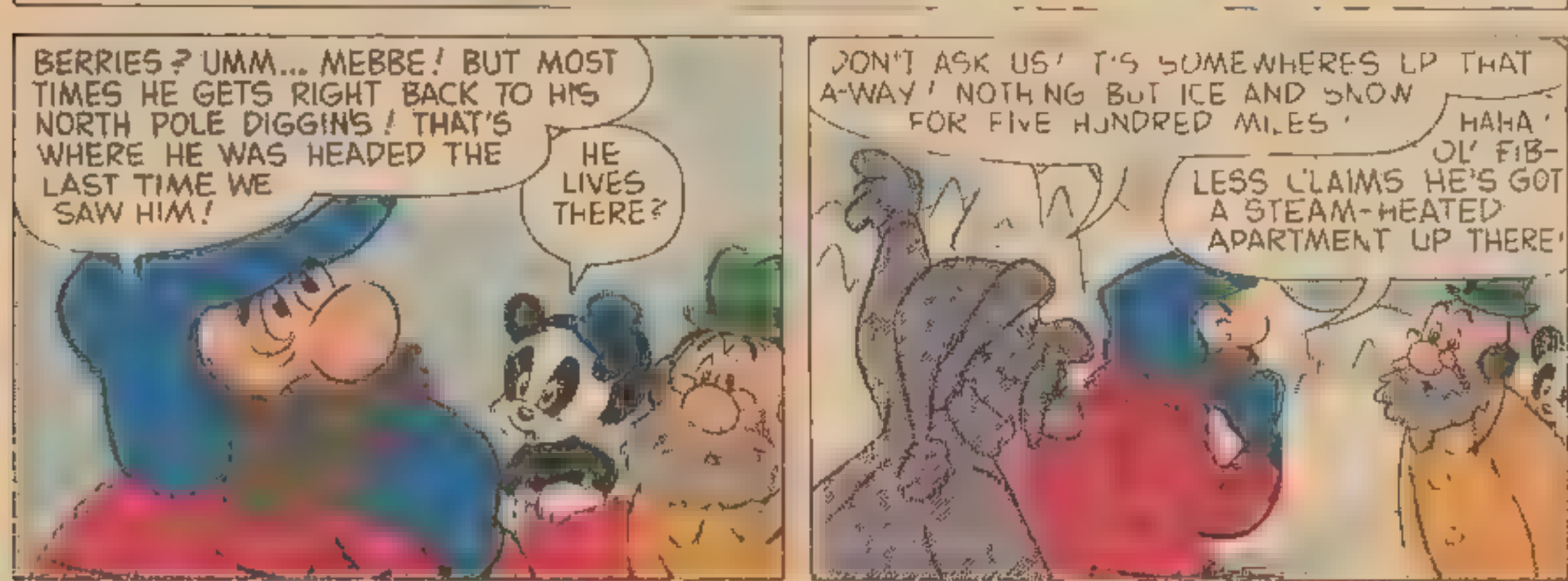

BUT NOW, ABOUT THIS JELLY... JUST NAME YOUR PRICE! I'VE GOT TO HAVE THE RECIPE! JUST TELL US HOW YOU MAKE IT!
WE CAN'T! ANDY'S UNCLE FIBLESS MADE IT! HE SENT IT TO ANDY!

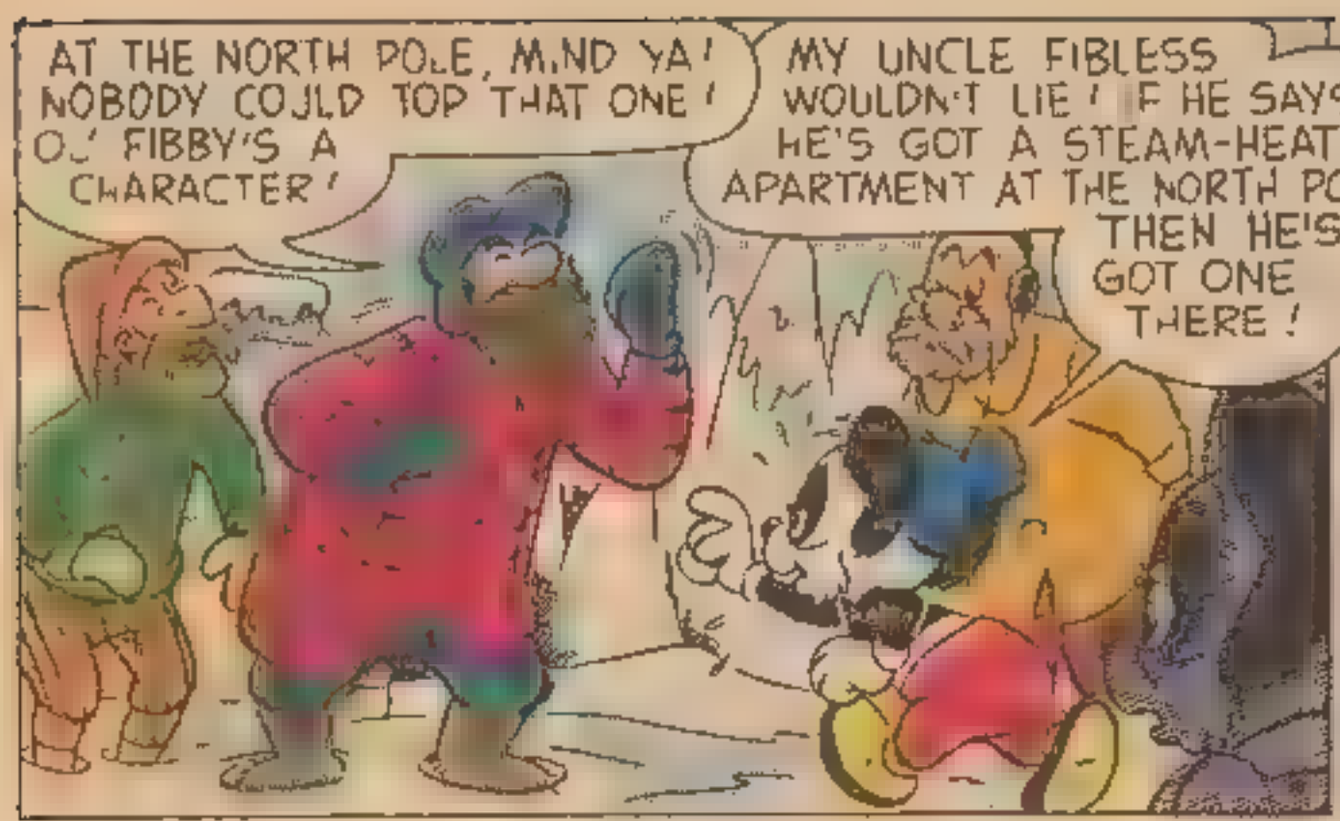

...FROM WAY UP NORTH SOMEPLACE! YOU SEE, MY UNCLE FIBLESS... HE'S A SORT OF PROS-PECTOR AND EXPLORER AND...
...AND HE CAN MAKE GOOD JELLY! FINE! LET'S PHONE HIM THEN! WIRE HIM!


OH, WE CAN'T DO THAT, E.THER! HE MAILED IT FROM A TRADING POST... BUT HE MIGHT NOT COME BACK THERE AGAIN FOR MONTHS!
SO THEN WE WILL GO AFTER HIM! I DIDN'T GET TO BE THE JELLY QUEEN BY DILLY-DALLYING!

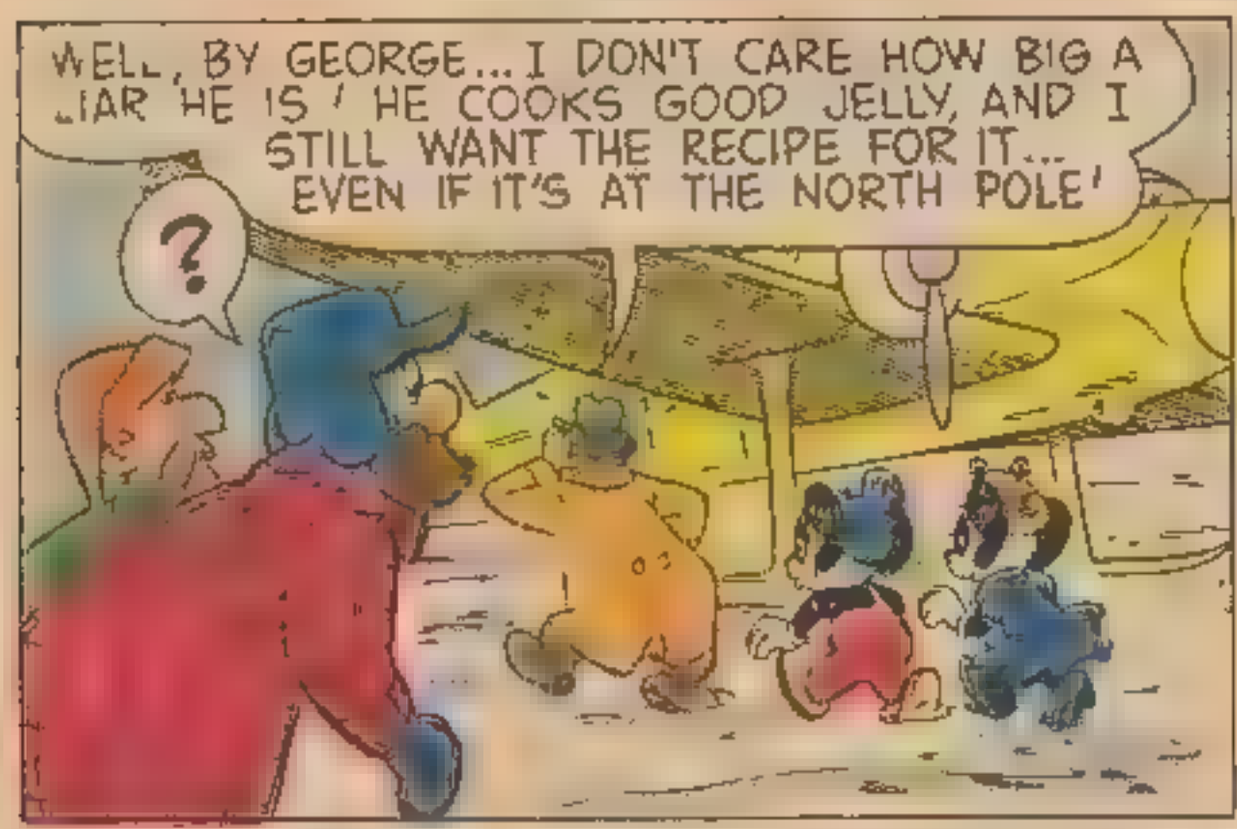

AND SO.. IN "GRANDMA" KELLY'S PRIVATE PLANE...
LOOK! THAT MUST BE THE FAR NORTH TRADING POST DOWN THERE!

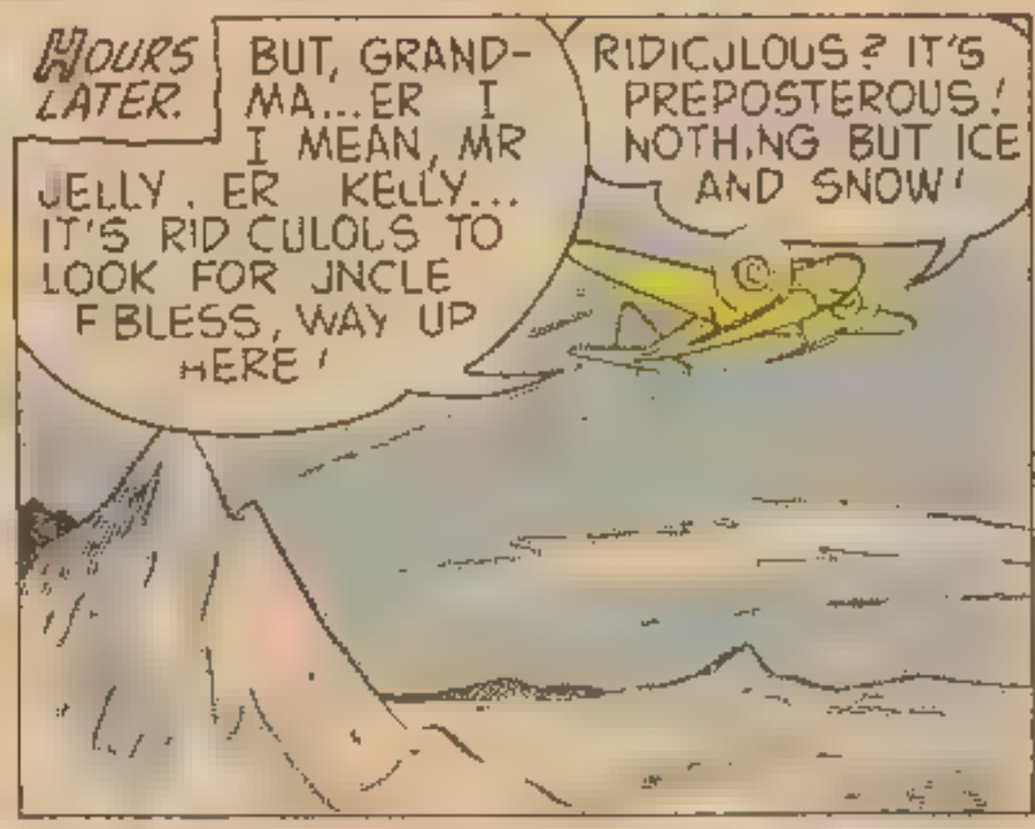
OL' FIBLESS? NAW, HE WON'T BE DOWN TO THESE PARTS AGAIN TILL SPRING MEBBE! FOR SUPPLIES, YOU KNOW!
TRADING POST
DID YOU EVER TASTE ANY OF HIS JELLY?
DOES HE PICK BERRIES AROUND HERE SOMEPLACE?

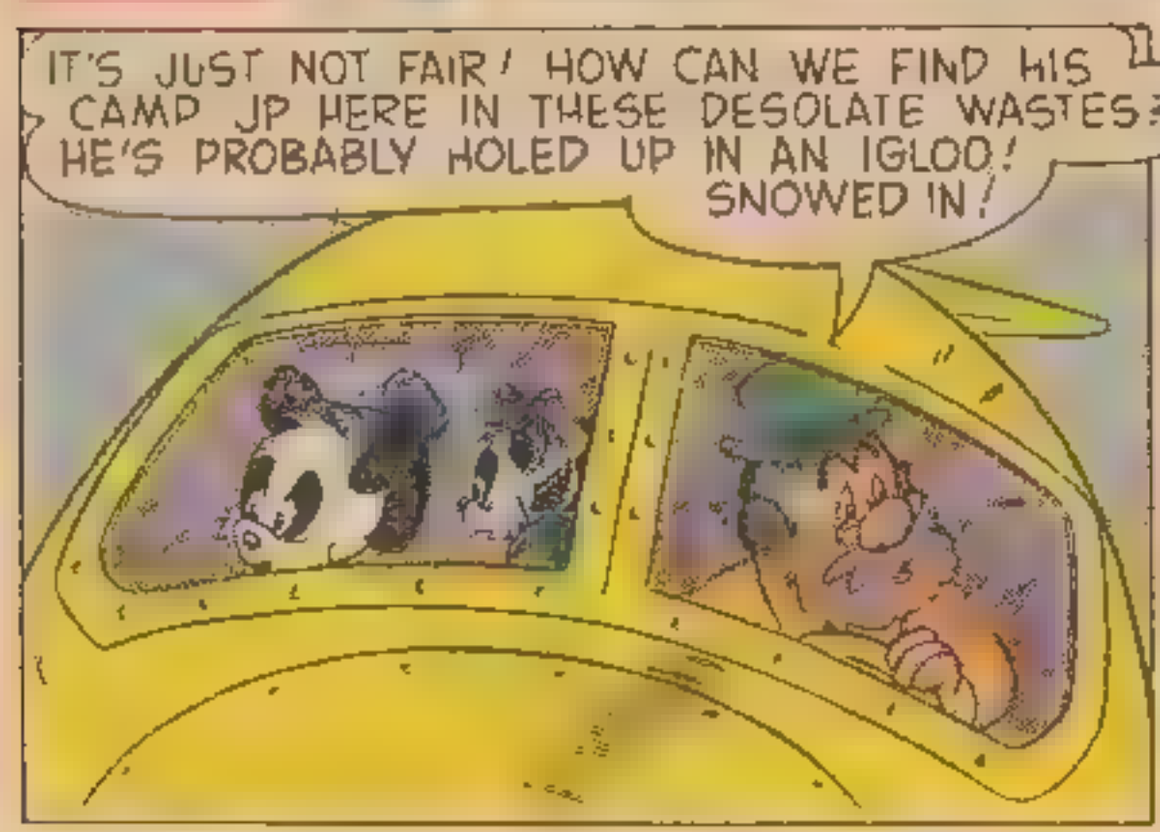

BERRIES? UMM... MEBBE! BUT MOST TIMES HE GETS RIGHT BACK TO HIS NORTH POLE DIGGIN'S! THAT'S WHERE HE WAS HEADED THE LAST TIME WE SAW HIM!
HE LIVES THERE?
DON'T ASK US! IT'S SOMEWHERES UP THAT A-WAY! NOTHING BUT ICE AND SNOW FOR FIVE HUNDRED MILES!
HAHA! OL' FIB-LESS CLAIMS HE'S GOT A STEAM-HEATED APARTMENT UP THERE!

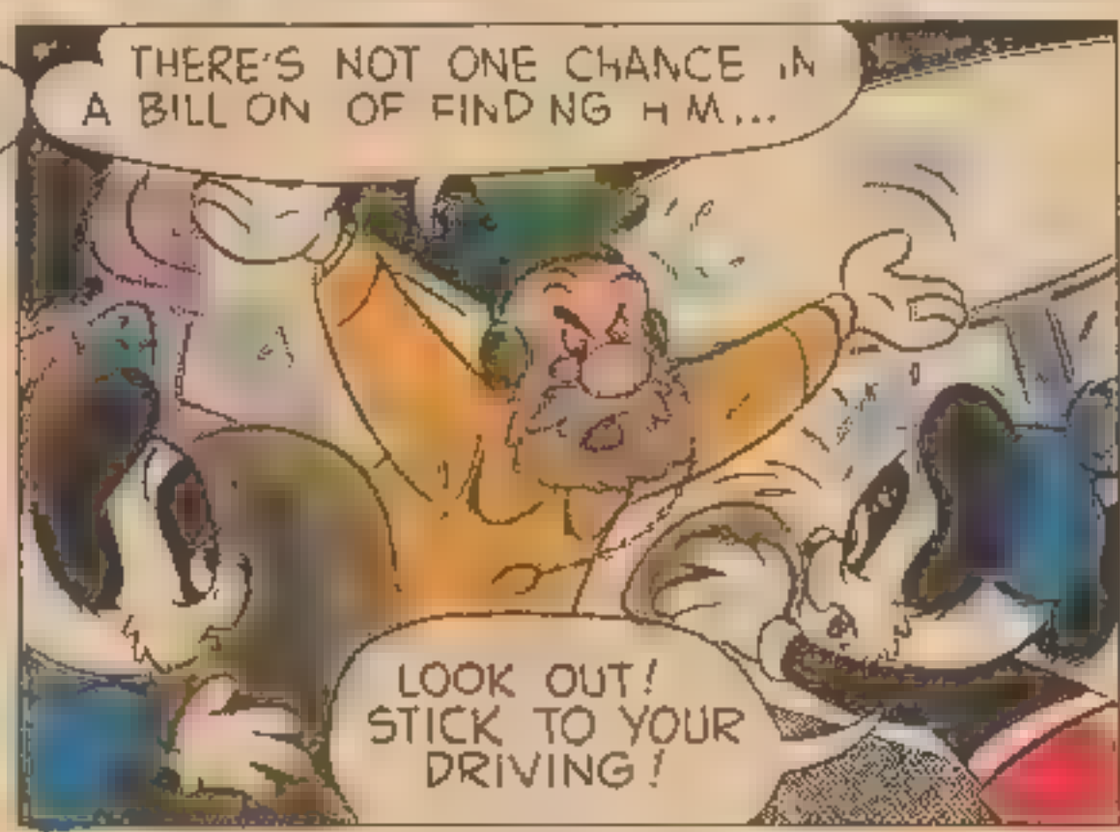

AT THE NORTH POLE, MIND YA! NOBODY COULD TOP THAT ONE! OL' FIBBY'S A CHARACTER!
MY UNCLE FIBLESS WOULDN'T LIE! IF HE SAYS HE'S GOT A STEAM-HEATED APARTMENT AT THE NORTH POLE, THEN HE'S GOT ONE THERE!

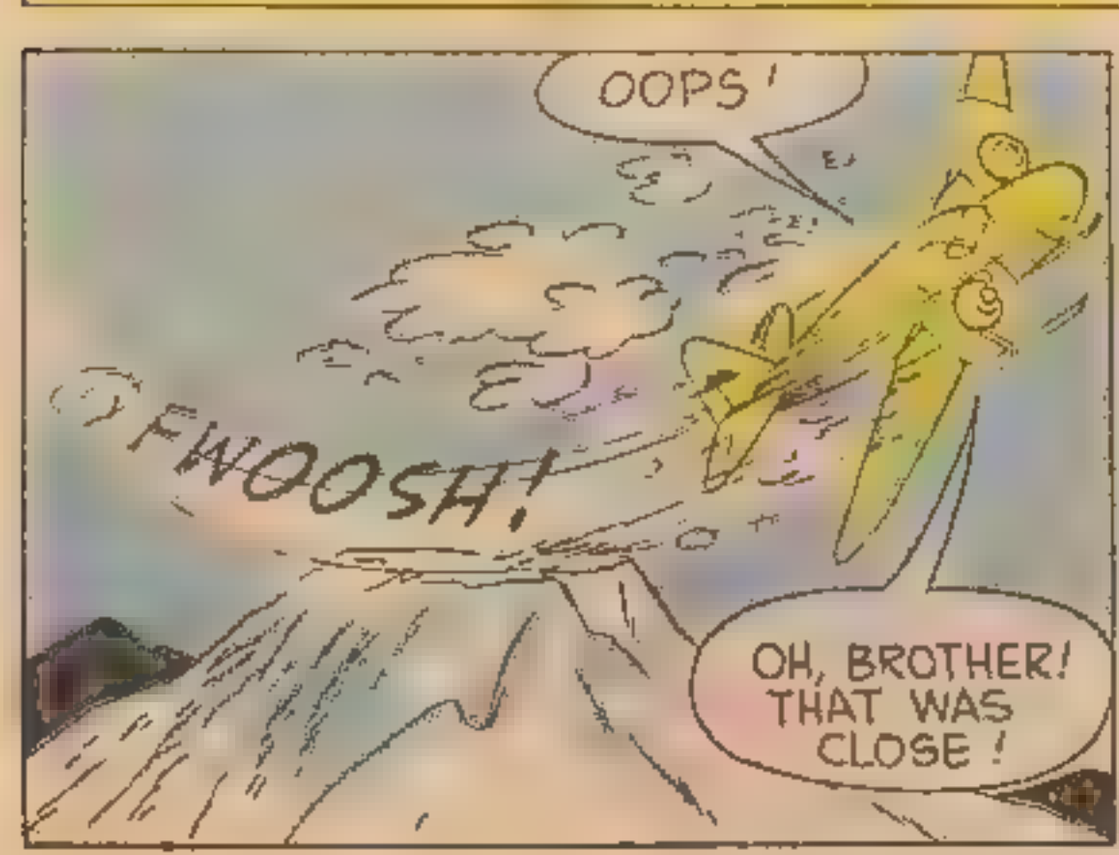
(GULP!) ER...I THINK!

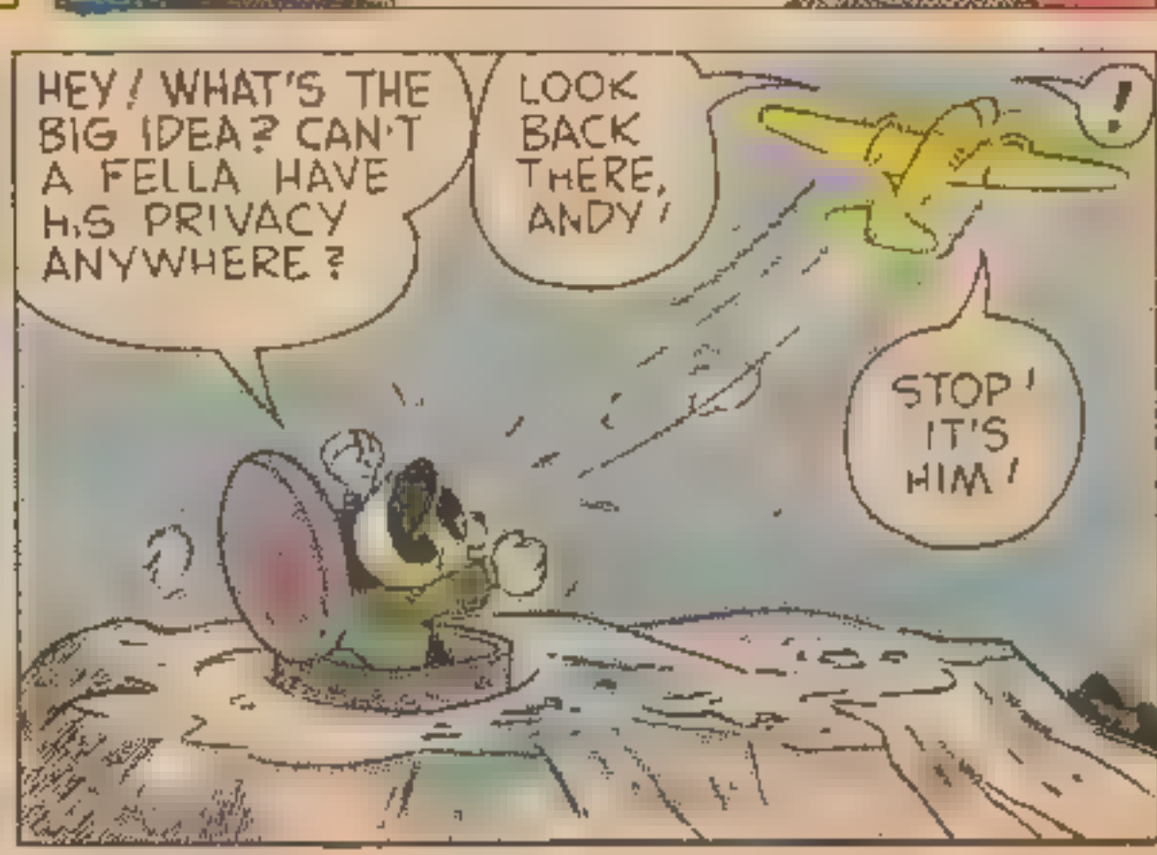

WELL, BY GEORGE... I DON'T CARE HOW BIG A LIAR HE IS! HE COOKS GOOD JELLY, AND I STILL WANT THE RECIPE FOR IT... EVEN IF IT'S AT THE NORTH POLE!
?

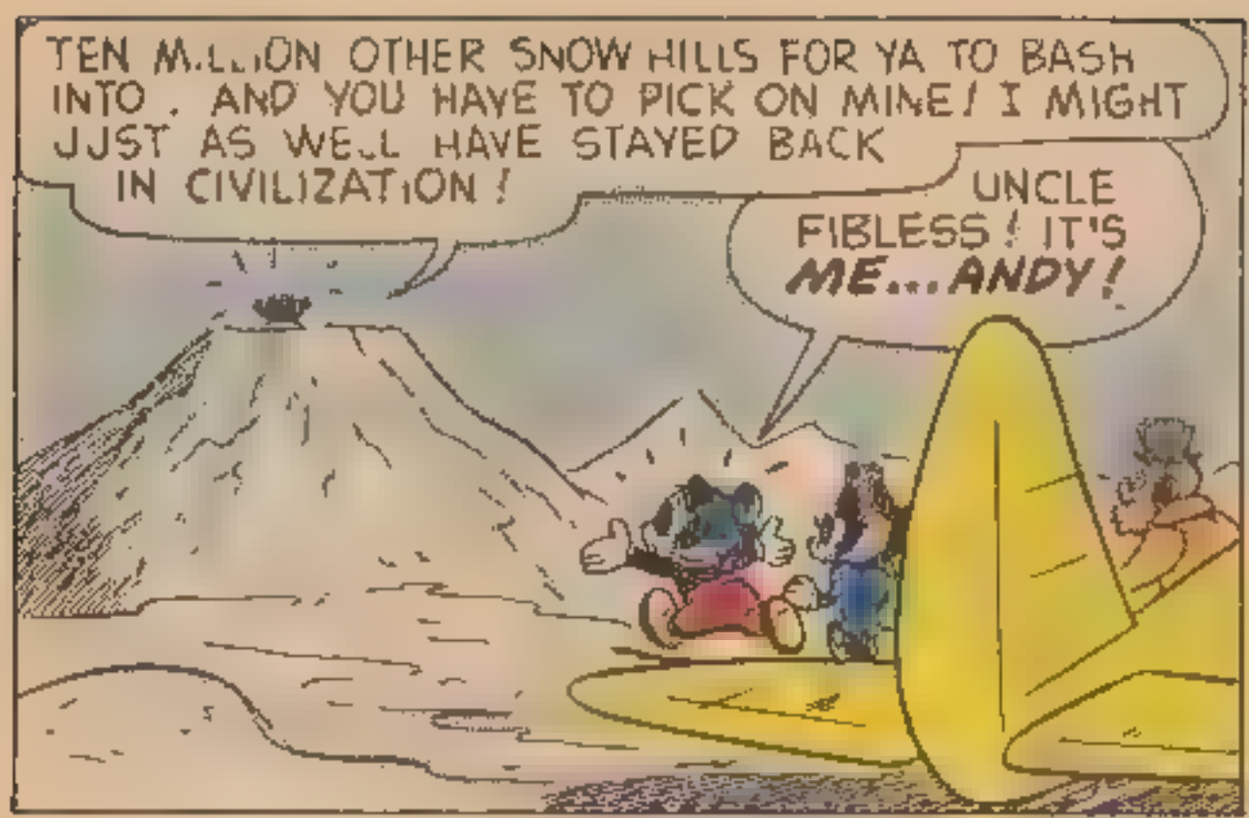

HOURS LATER.
BUT, GRAND-MA... ER I I MEAN, MR JELLY, ER KELLY... IT'S RID CULOUS TO LOOK FOR UNCLE FIBLESS, WAY UP HERE!
RIDICULOUS? IT'S PREPOSTEROUS! NOTHING BUT ICE AND SNOW!

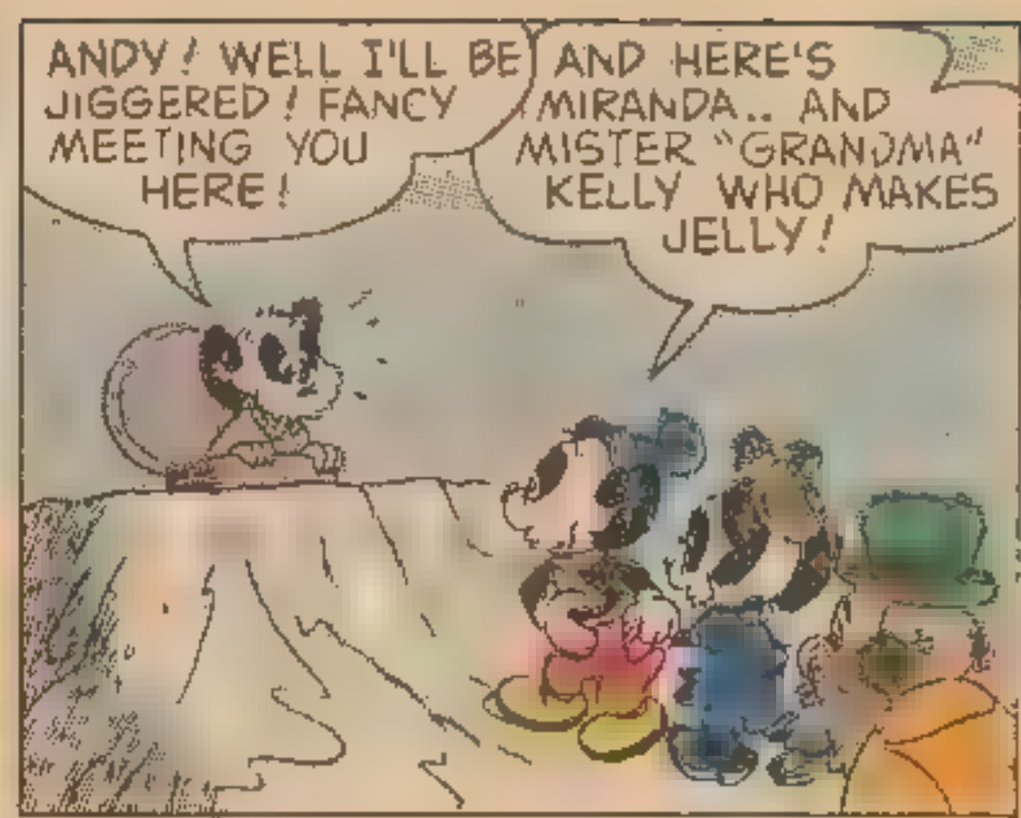

IT'S JUST NOT FAIR! HOW CAN WE FIND HIS CAMP UP HERE IN THESE DESOLATE WASTES? HE'S PROBABLY HOLED UP IN AN IGLOO! SNOWED IN!

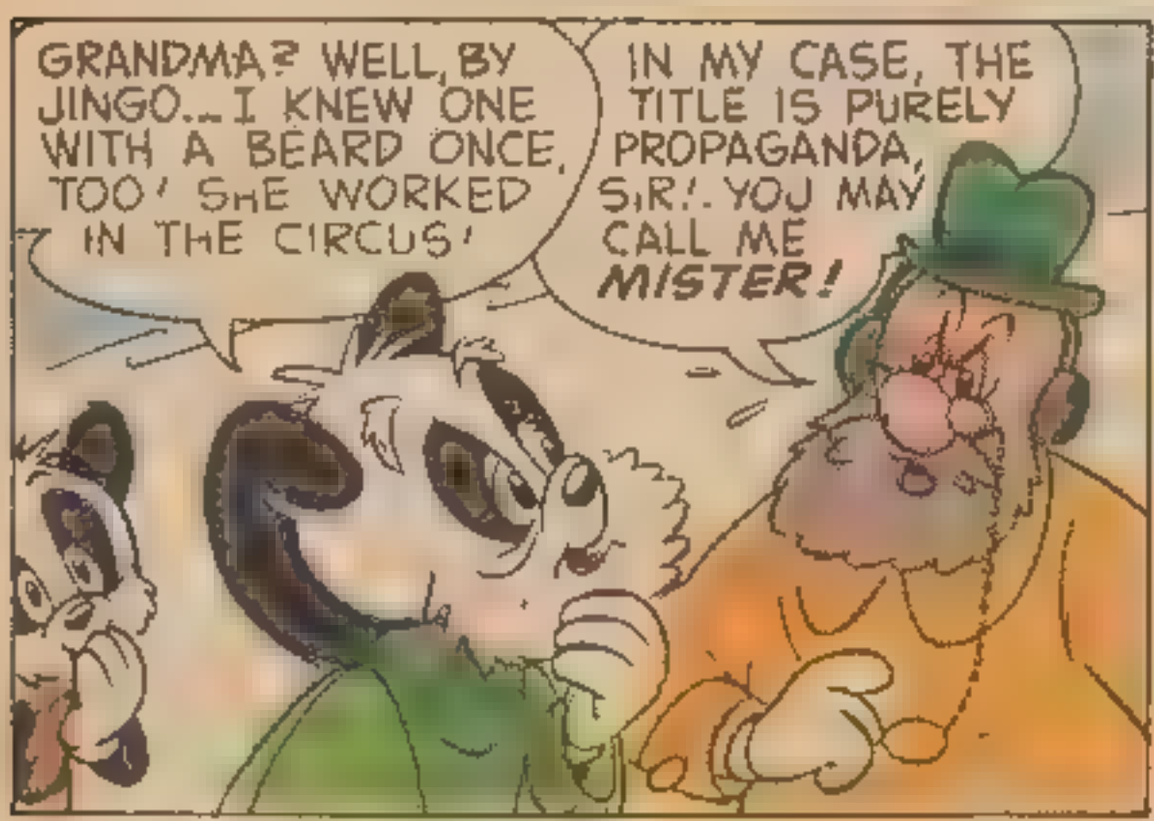

THERE'S NOT ONE CHANCE IN A BILLION OF FINDING HIM...
LOOK OUT! STICK TO YOUR DRIVING!

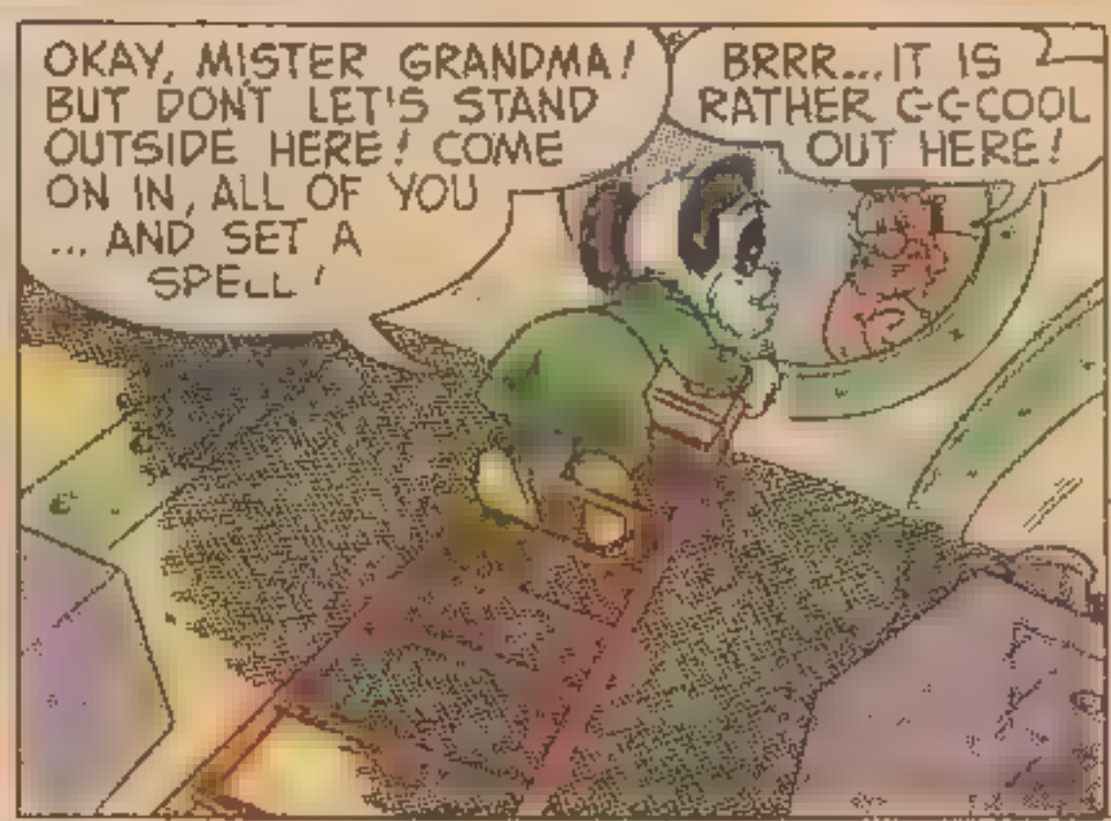

OOPS!
FWOOSH!
OH, BROTHER! THAT WAS CLOSE!

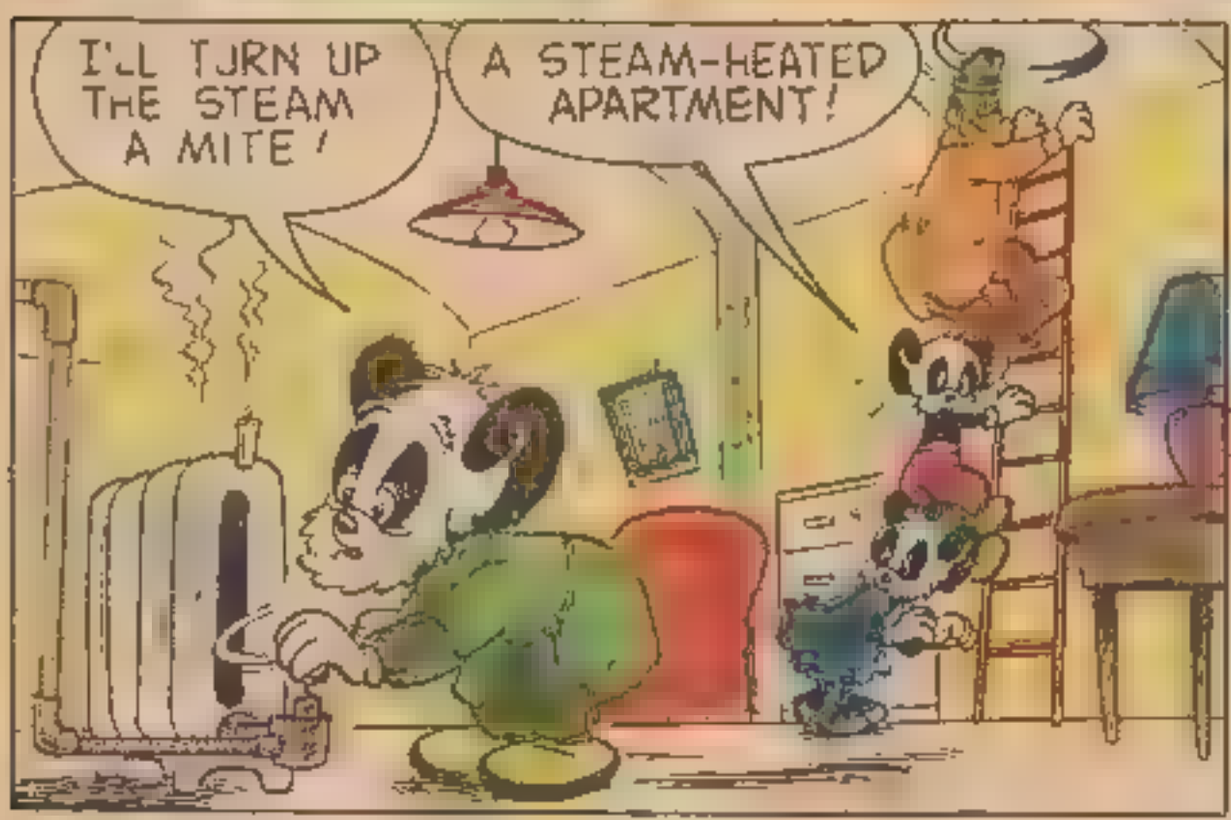

HEY! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA? CAN'T A FELLA HAVE HIS PRIVACY ANYWHERE?
LOOK BACK THERE, ANDY!
!
STOP! IT'S HIM!

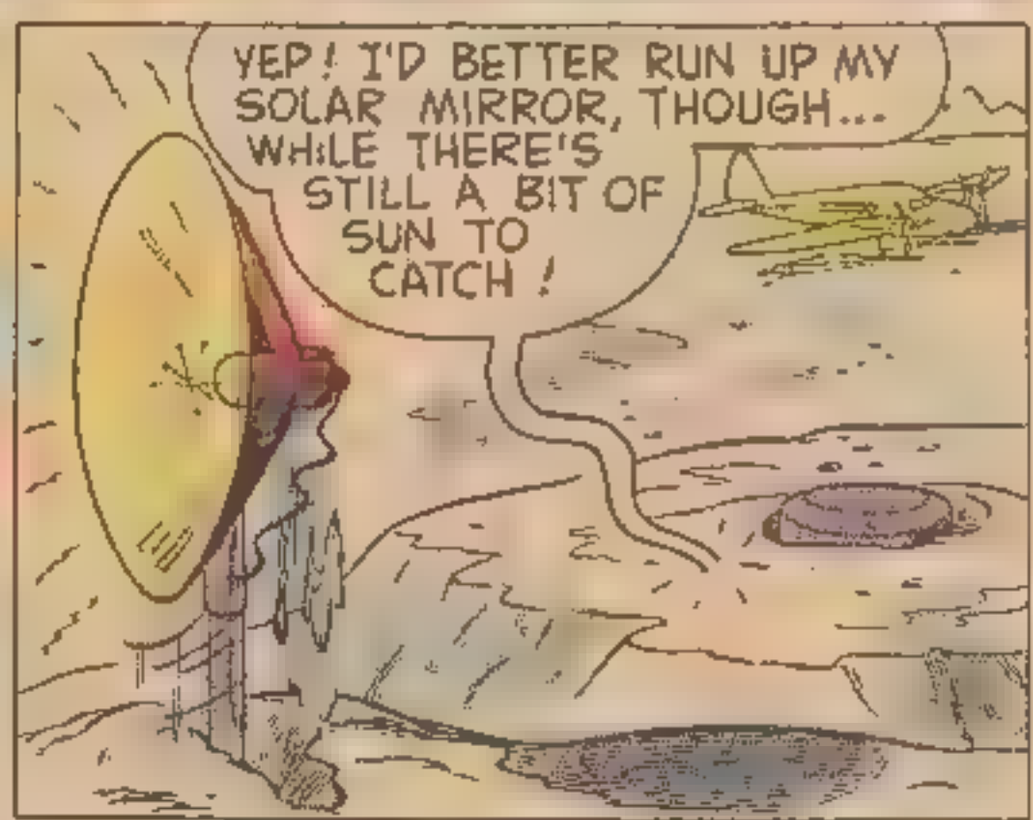

TEN MILLION OTHER SNOW HILLS FOR YA TO BASH INTO. AND YOU HAVE TO PICK ON MINE! I MIGHT JUST AS WELL HAVE STAYED BACK IN CIVILIZATION!
UNCLE FIBLESS! IT'S ME...ANDY!

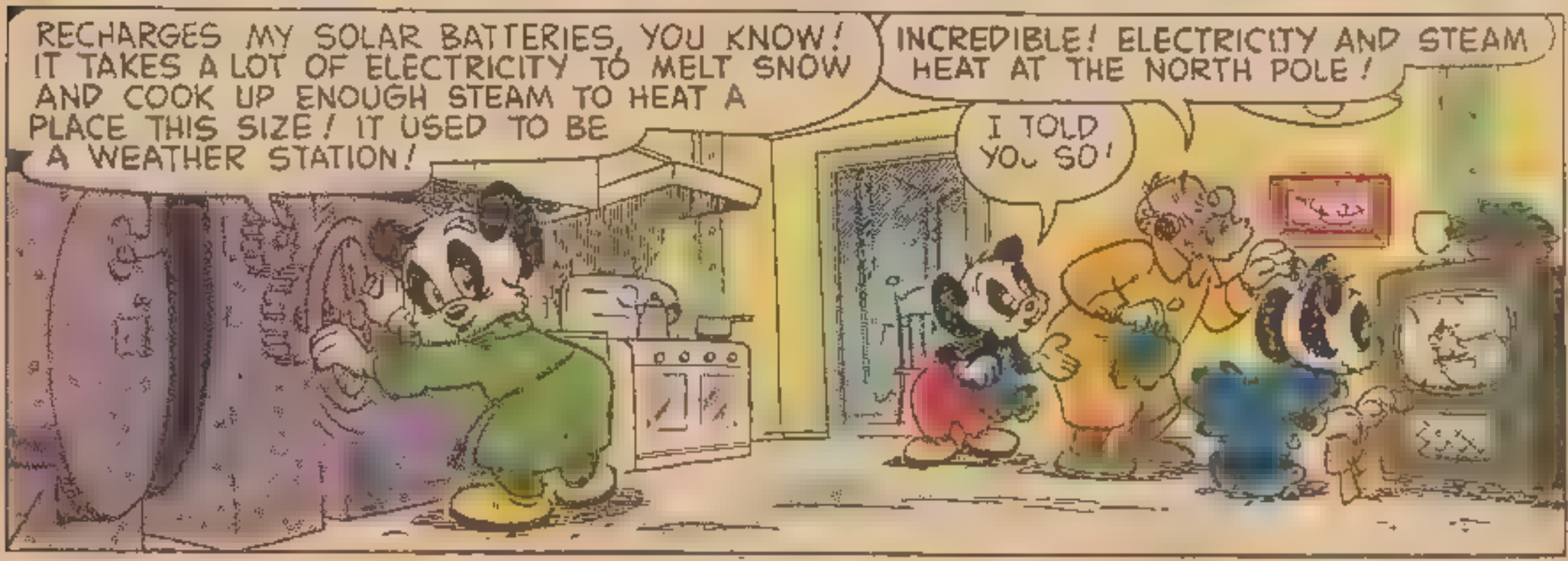

ANDY! WELL I'LL BE JIGGERED! FANCY MEETING YOU HERE!
AND HERE'S MIRANDA.. AND MISTER "GRANDMA" KELLY WHO MAKES JELLY!

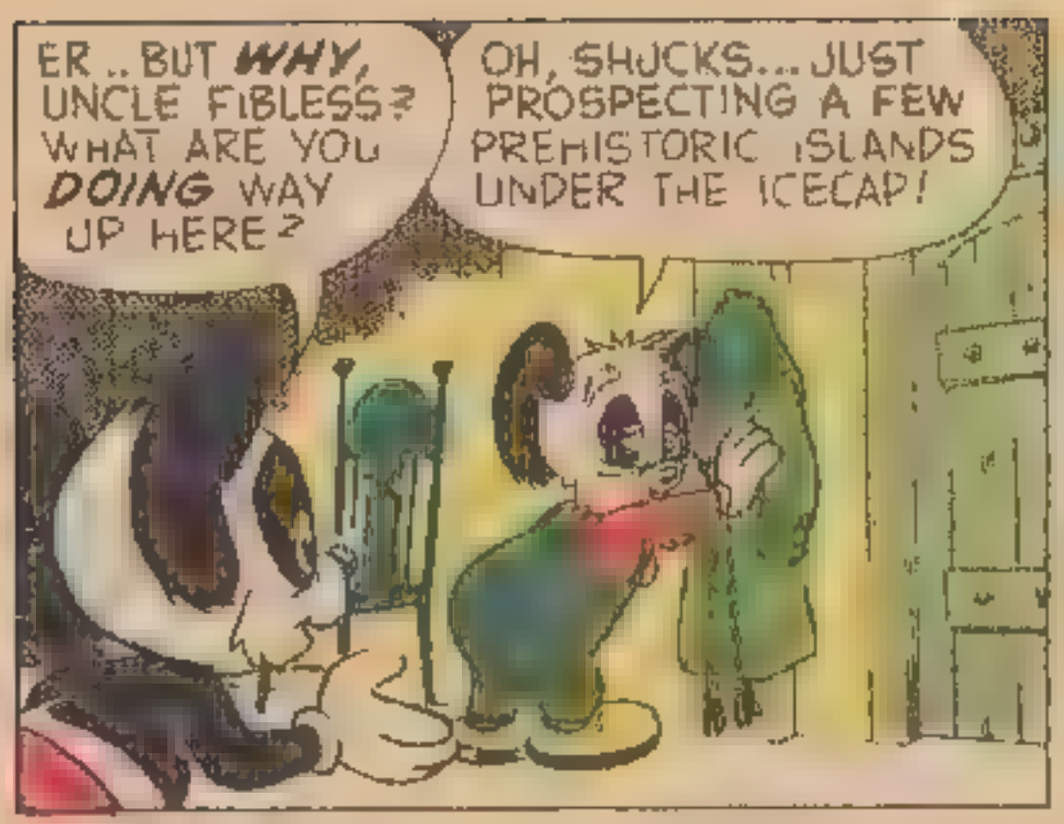

GRANDMA? WELL, BY JINGO... I KNEW ONE WITH A BEARD ONCE, TOO! SHE WORKED IN THE CIRCUS!
IN MY CASE, THE TITLE IS PURELY PROPAGANDA, SIR!. YOU MAY CALL ME MISTER!

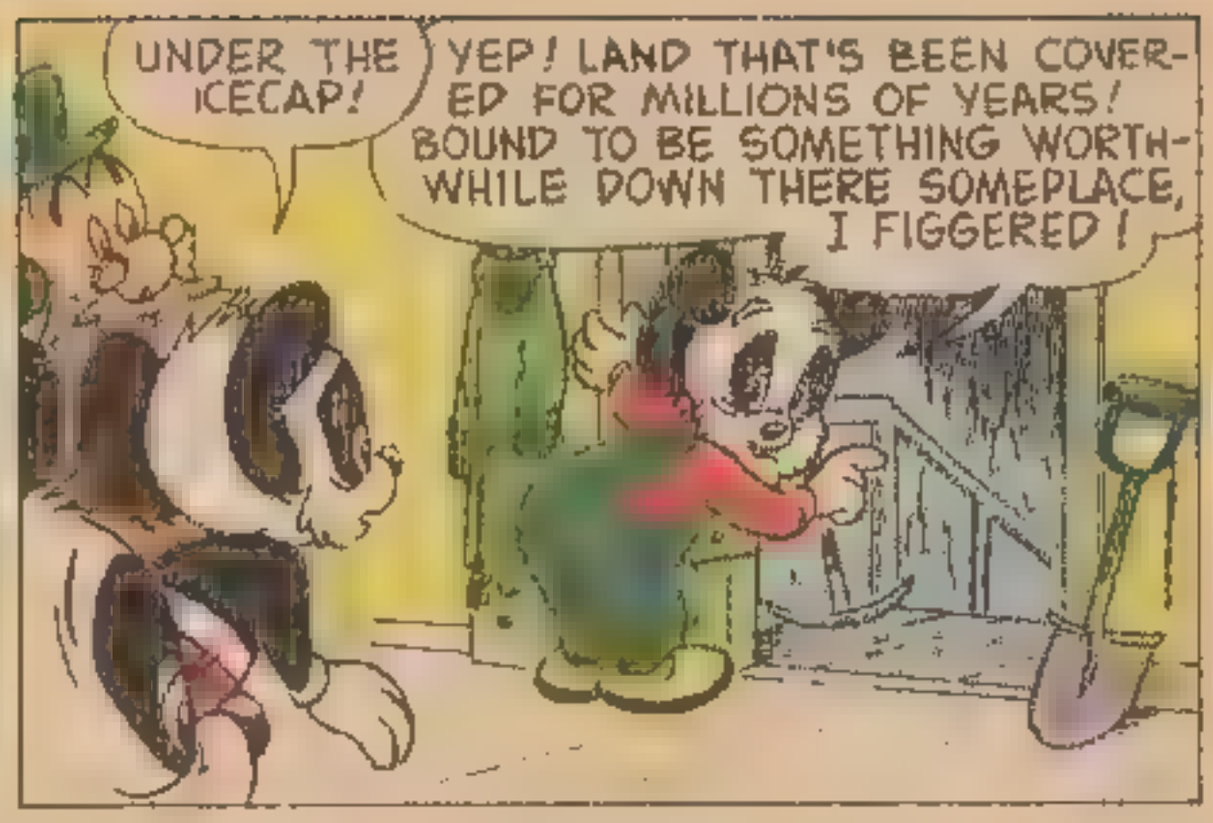

OKAY, MISTER GRANDMA! BUT DONT LET'S STAND OUTSIDE HERE! COME ON IN, ALL OF YOU ... AND SET A SPELL!
BRRR... IT IS RATHER C-C-COOL OUT HERE!

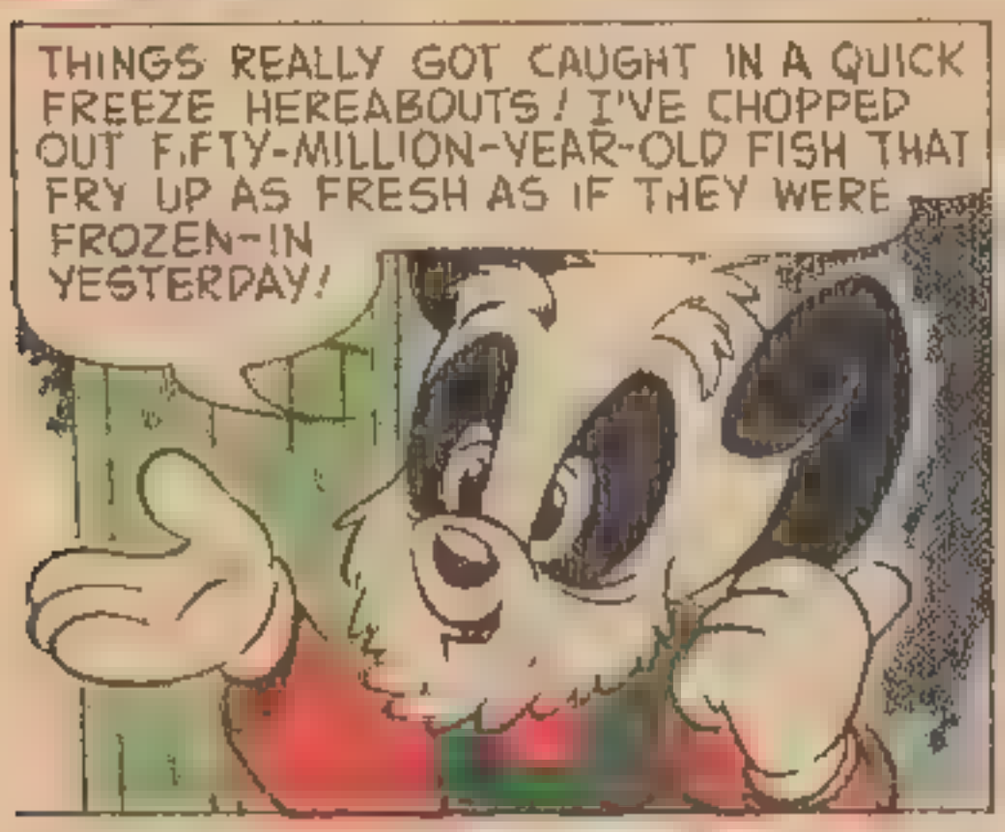

I'LL TURN UP THE STEAM A MITE!
A STEAM-HEATED APARTMENT!

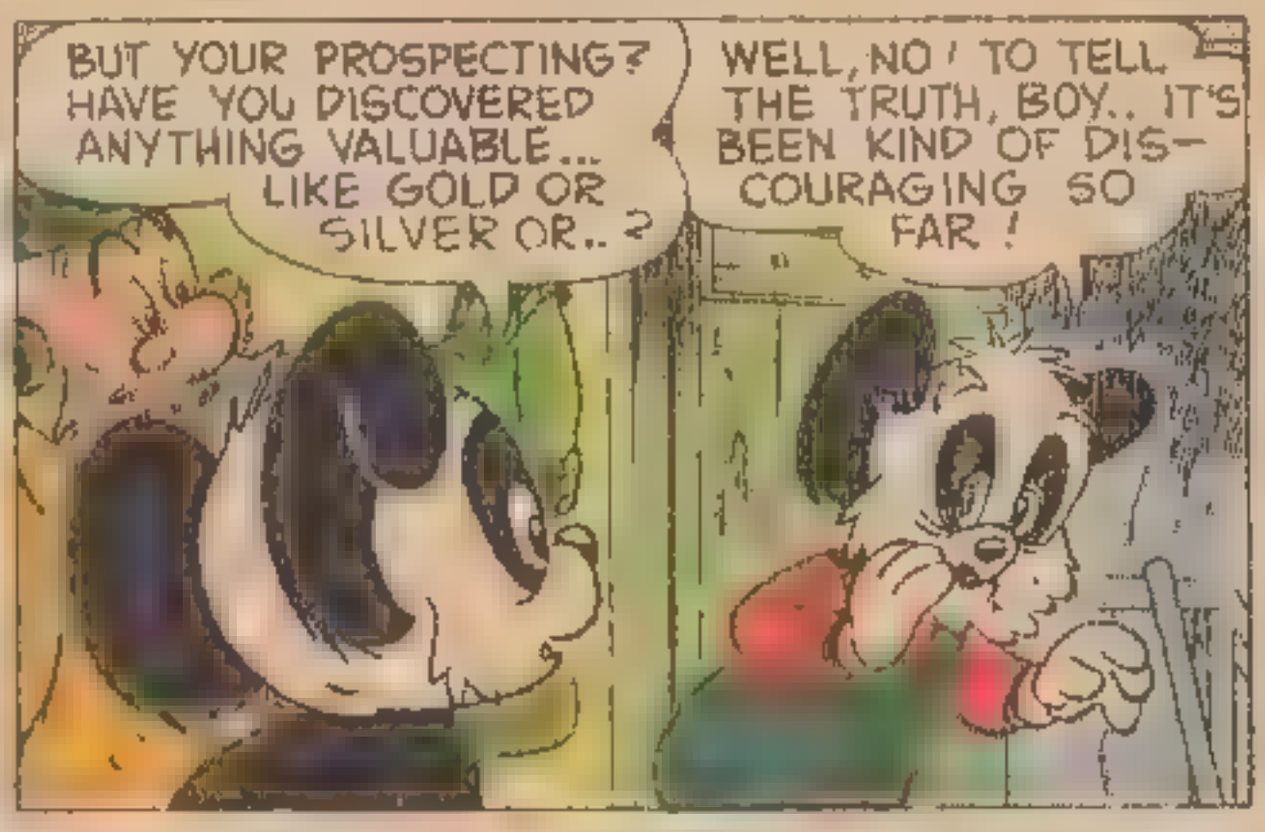

YEP! I'D BETTER RUN UP MY SOLAR MIRROR, THOUGH... WHILE THERE'S STILL A BIT OF SUN TO CATCH!


RECHARGES MY SOLAR BATTERIES, YOU KNOW! IT TAKES A LOT OF ELECTRICITY TO MELT SNOW AND COOK UP ENOUGH STEAM TO HEAT A PLACE THIS SIZE! IT USED TO BE A WEATHER STATION!
INCREDIBLE! ELECTRICITY AND STEAM HEAT AT THE NORTH POLE!
I TOLD YOU SO!

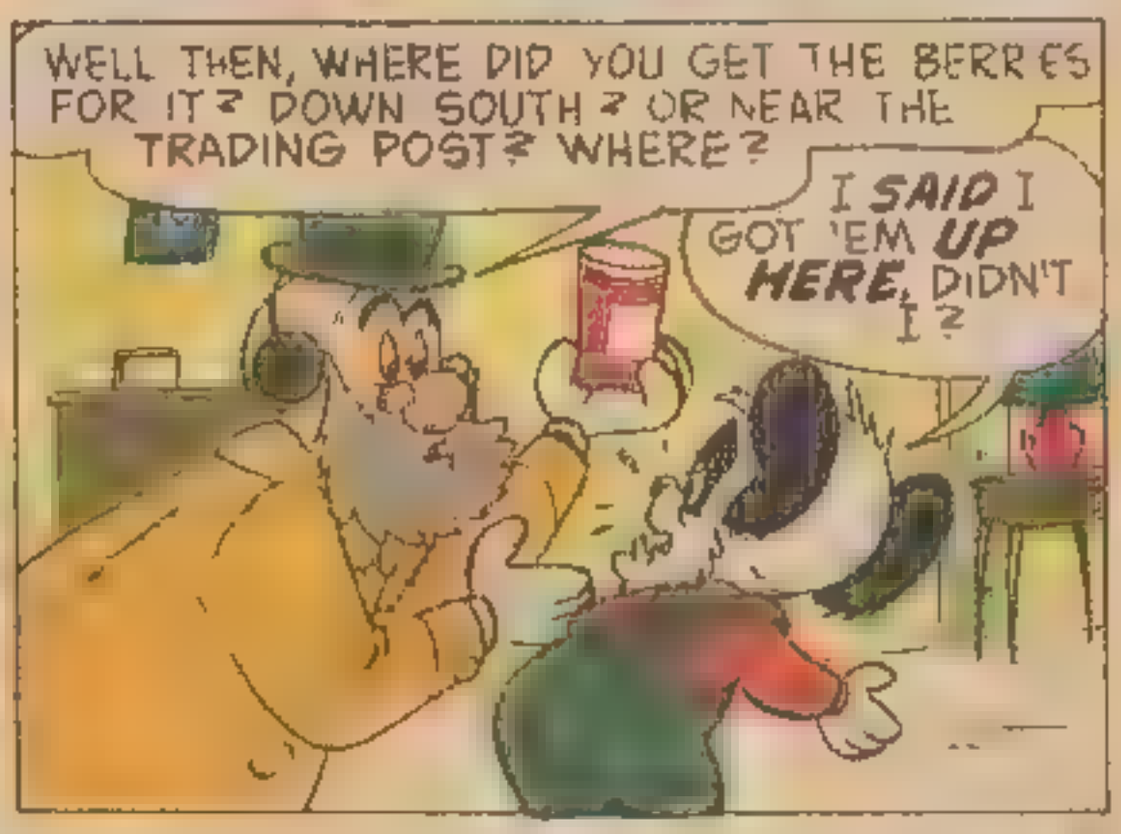

ER .. BUT WHY, UNCLE FIBLESS? WHAT ARE YOU DOING WAY UP HERE?
OH, SHUCKS... JUST PROSPECTING A FEW PREHISTORIC ISLANDS UNDER THE ICECAP!

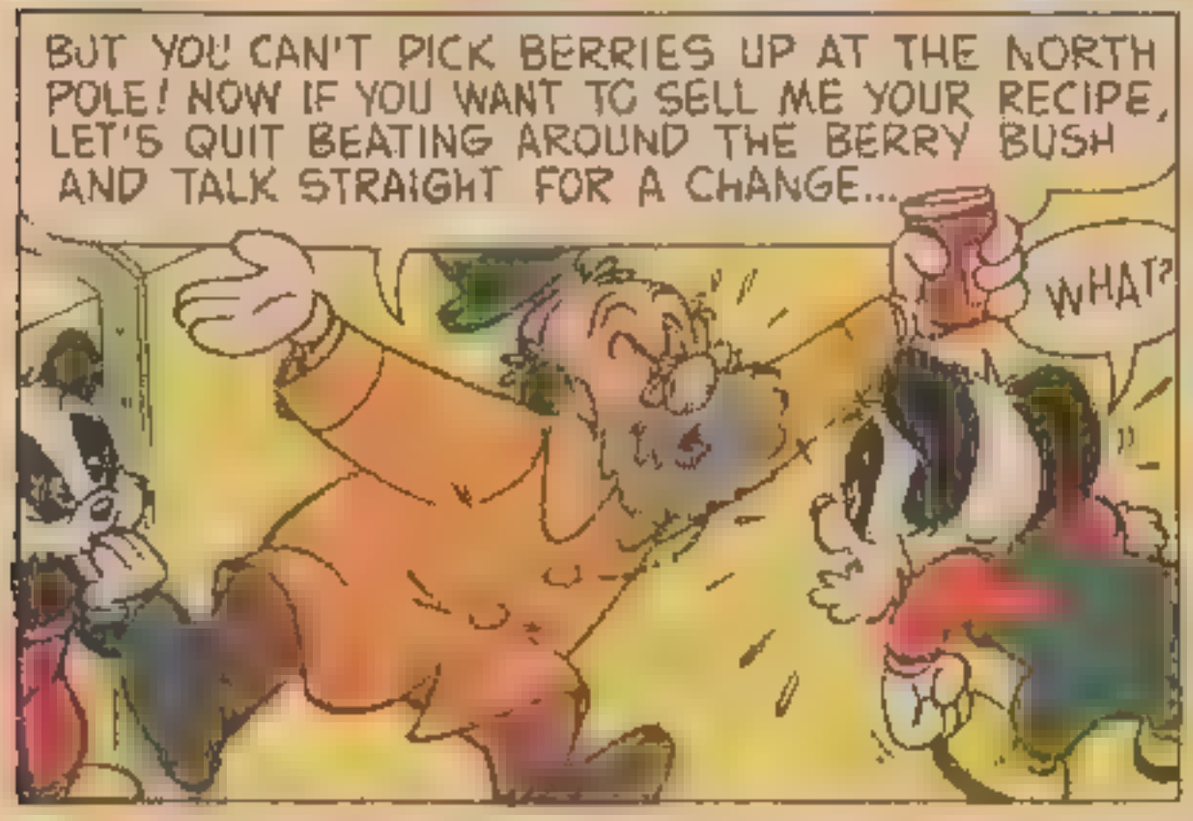

UNDER THE ICECAP!
YEP! LAND THAT'S BEEN COVERED FOR MILLIONS OF YEARS! BOUND TO BE SOMETHING WORTHWHILE DOWN THERE SOMEPLACE, I FIGGERED!

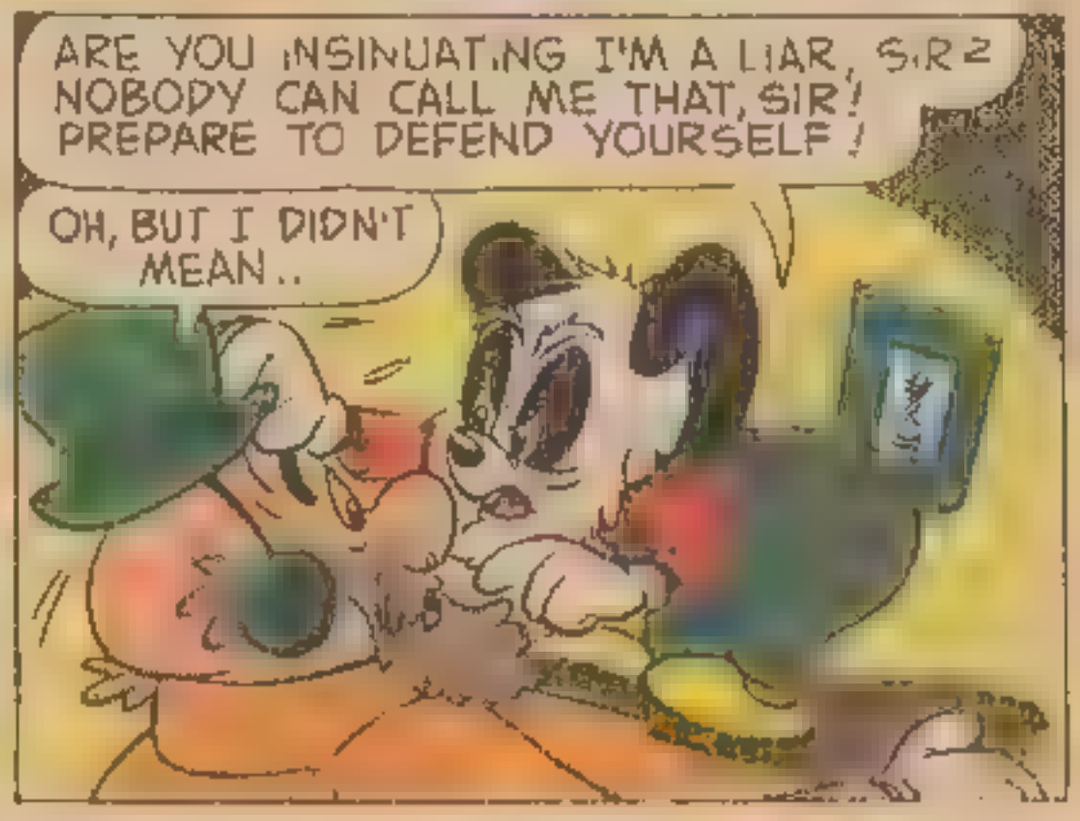

THINGS REALLY GOT CAUGHT IN A QUICK FREEZE HEREABOUTS! I'VE CHOPPED OUT FIFTY-MILLION-YEAR-OLD FISH THAT FRY UP AS FRESH AS IF THEY WERE FROZEN-IN YESTERDAY!

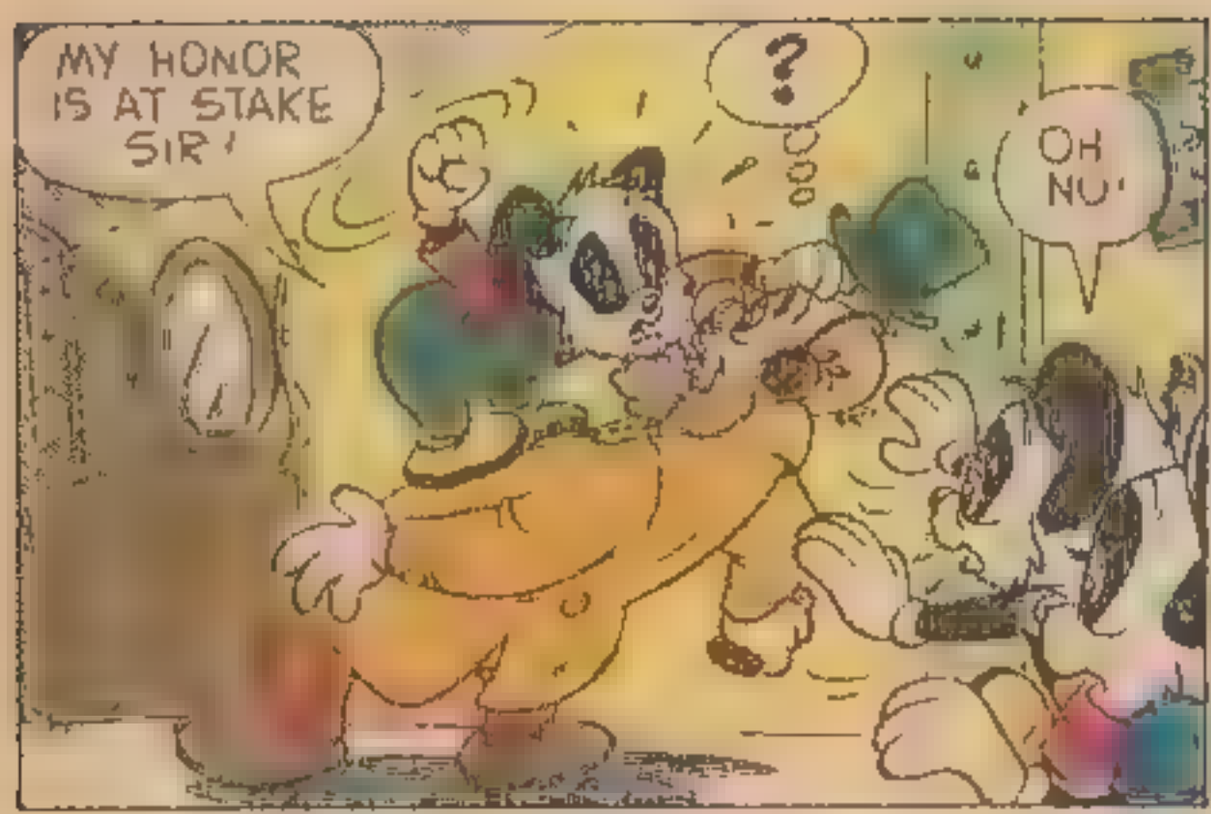

BUT YOUR PROSPECTING? HAVE YOU DISCOVERED ANYTHING VALUABLE... LIKE GOLD OR SILVER OR..?
WELL, NO! TO TELL THE TRUTH, BOY.. IT'S BEEN KIND OF DISCOURAGING SO FAR!

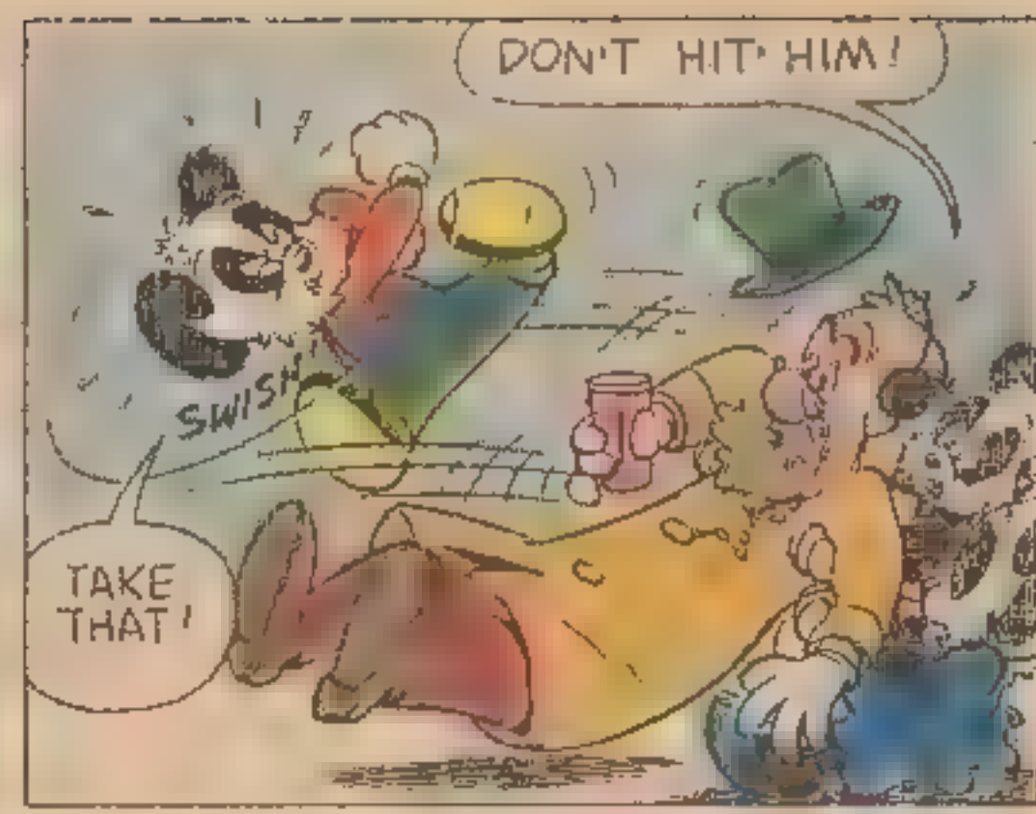
HUMPH! THEN IT'S JUST A LOT OF FOOLISHNESS! WHAT I WANT TO TALK ABOUT IS THIS JELLY YOU SENT ANDY! DID YOU REALLY MAKE IT, OR DIDN'T YOU?
I SAID I DID, DIDN'T I?

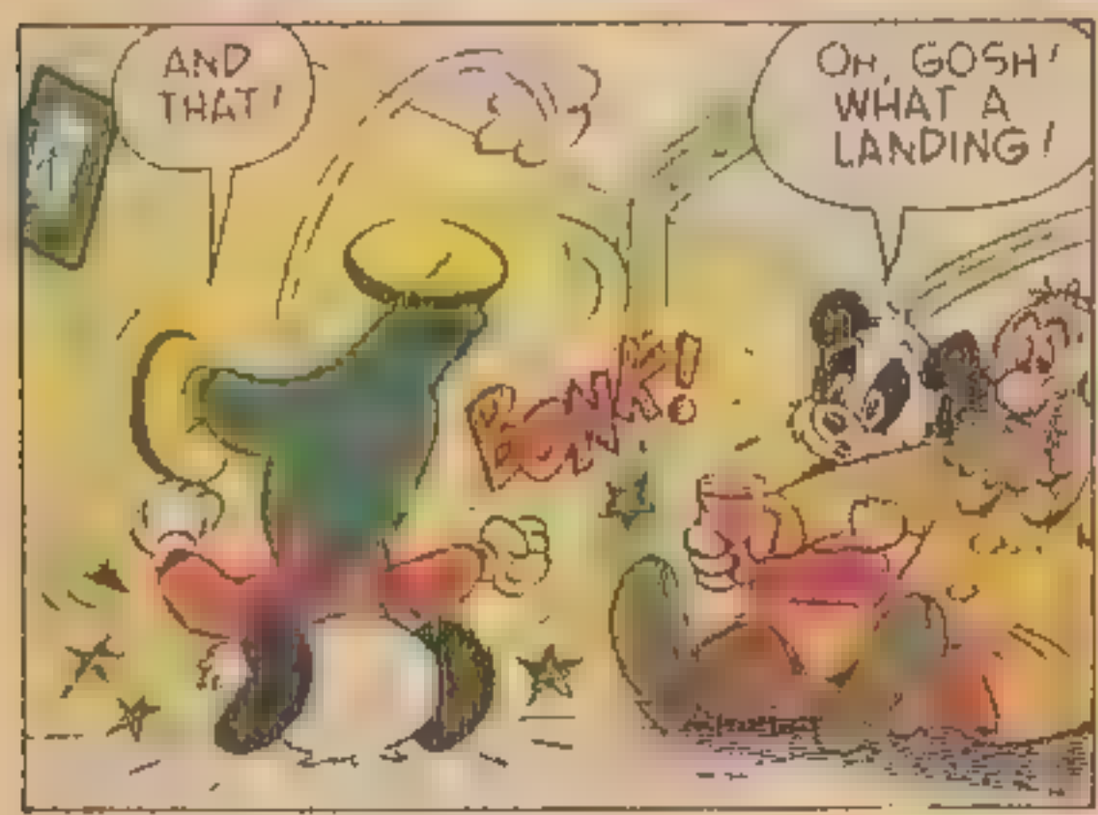

WELL THEN, WHERE DID YOU GET THE BERRIES FOR IT? DOWN SOUTH? OR NEAR THE TRADING POST? WHERE?
I SAID I GOT 'EM UP HERE, DIDN'T I?

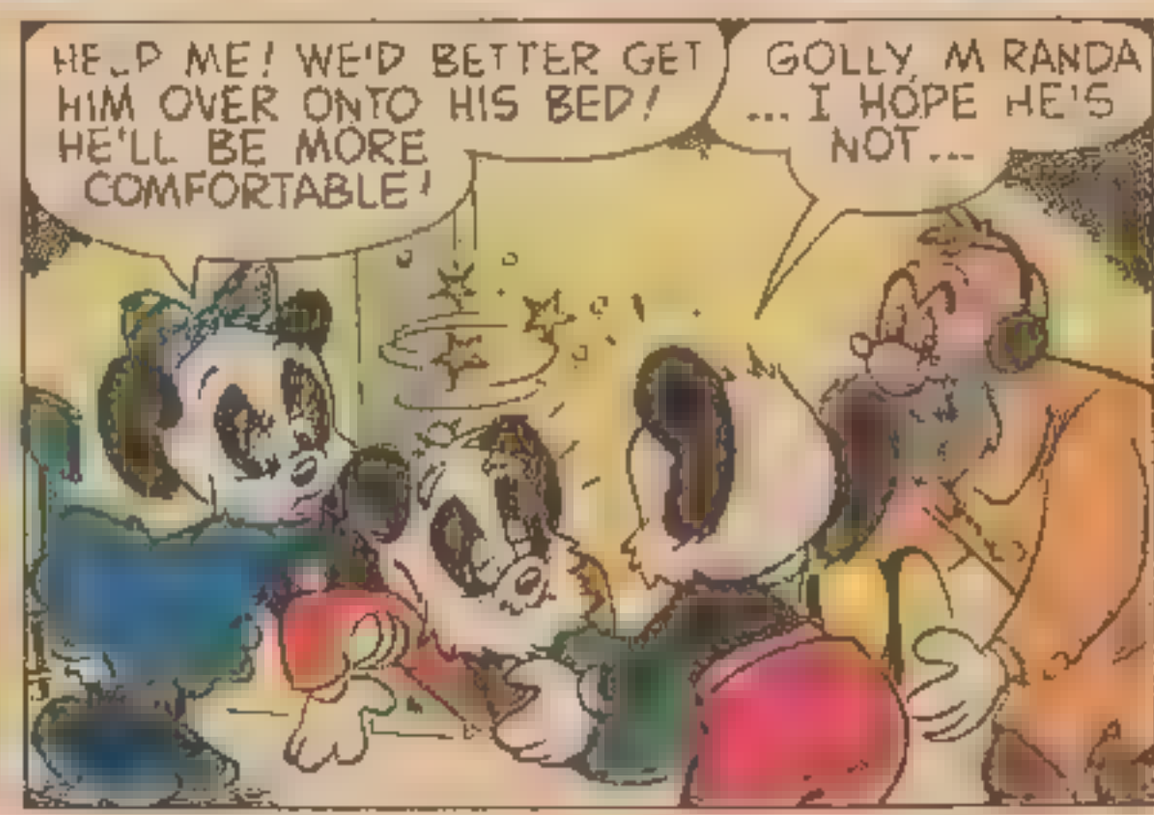

BUT YOU CAN'T PICK BERRIES UP AT THE NORTH POLE! NOW IF YOU WANT TO SELL ME YOUR RECIPE, LET'S QUIT BEATING AROUND THE BERRY BUSH AND TALK STRAIGHT FOR A CHANGE...
WHAT?

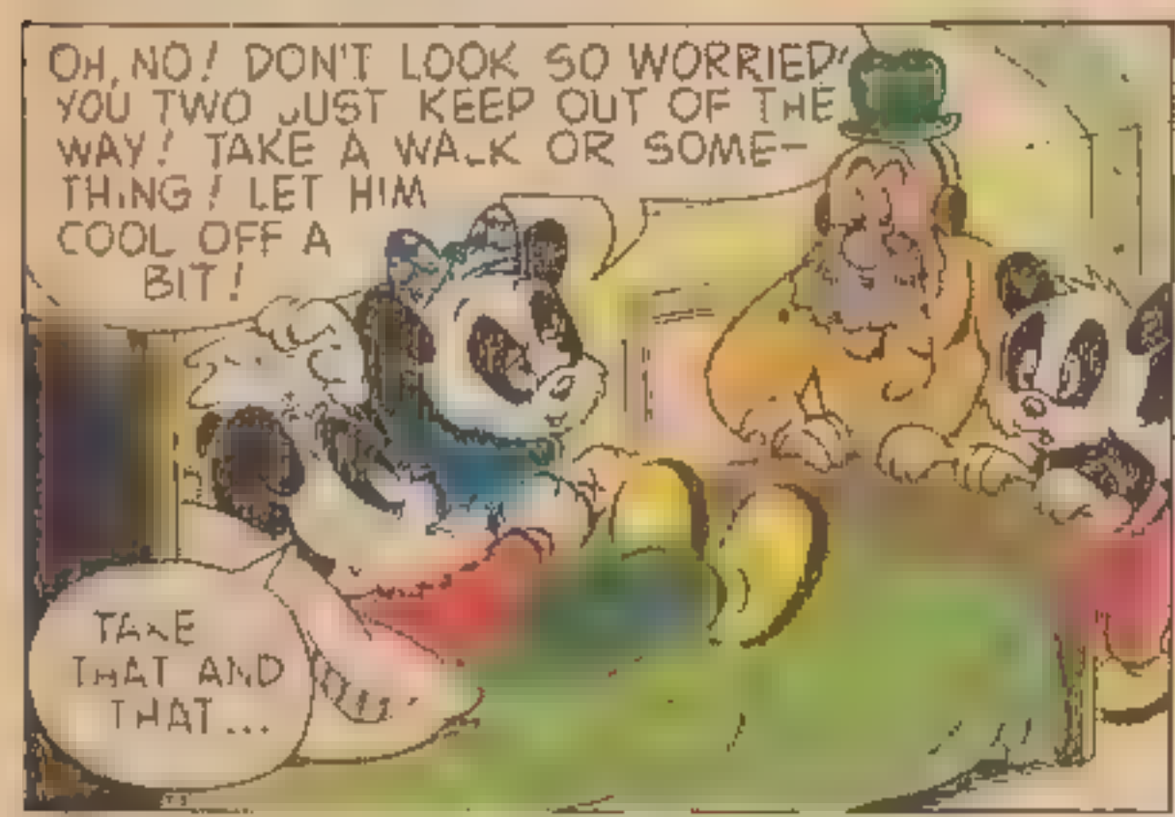

ARE YOU INSINUATING I'M A LIAR, SIR? NOBODY CAN CALL ME THAT, SIR! PREPARE TO DEFEND YOURSELF!
OH, BUT I DIDN'T MEAN..

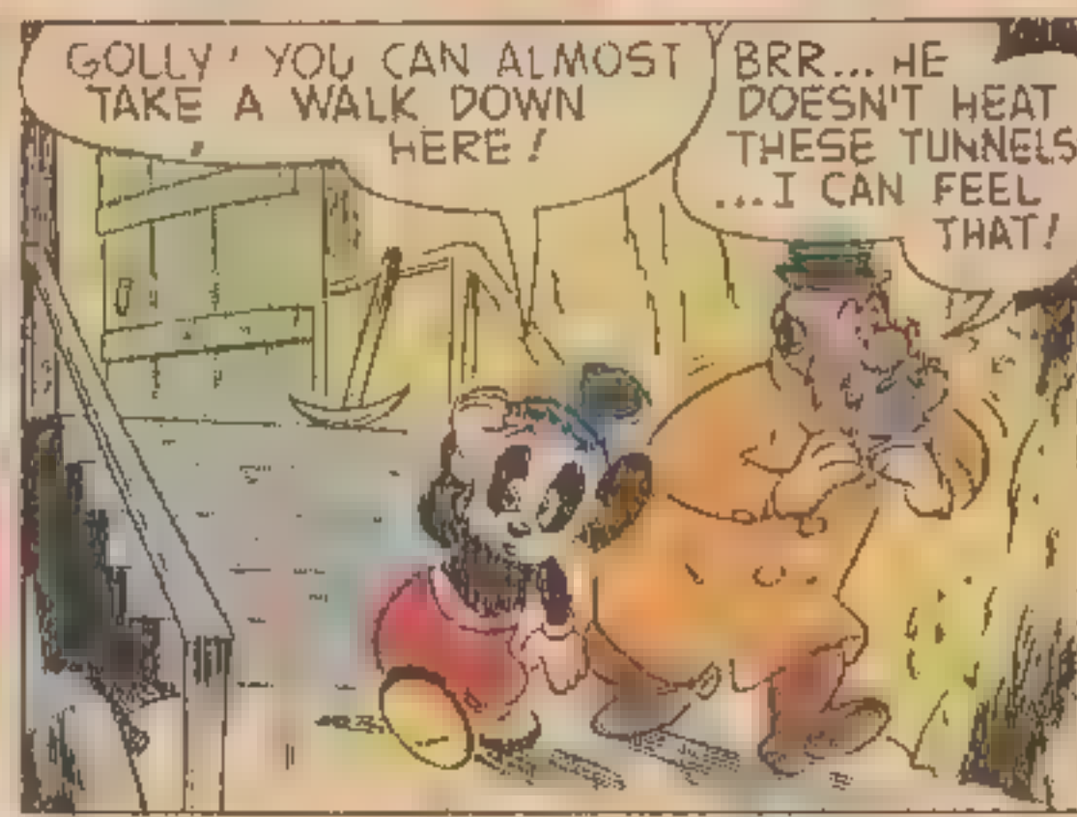

MY HONOR IS AT STAKE SIR!
?
OH NO!

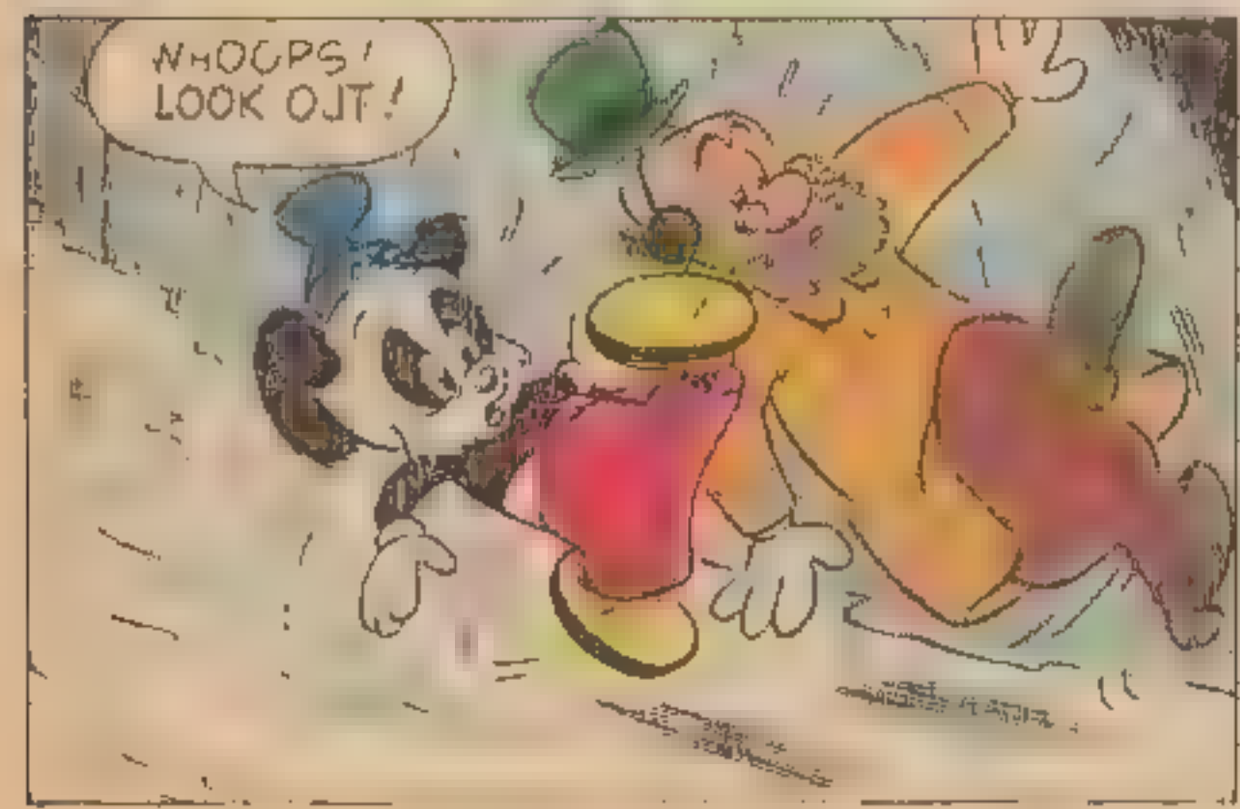

DON'T HIT HIM!
SWISH
TAKE THAT!

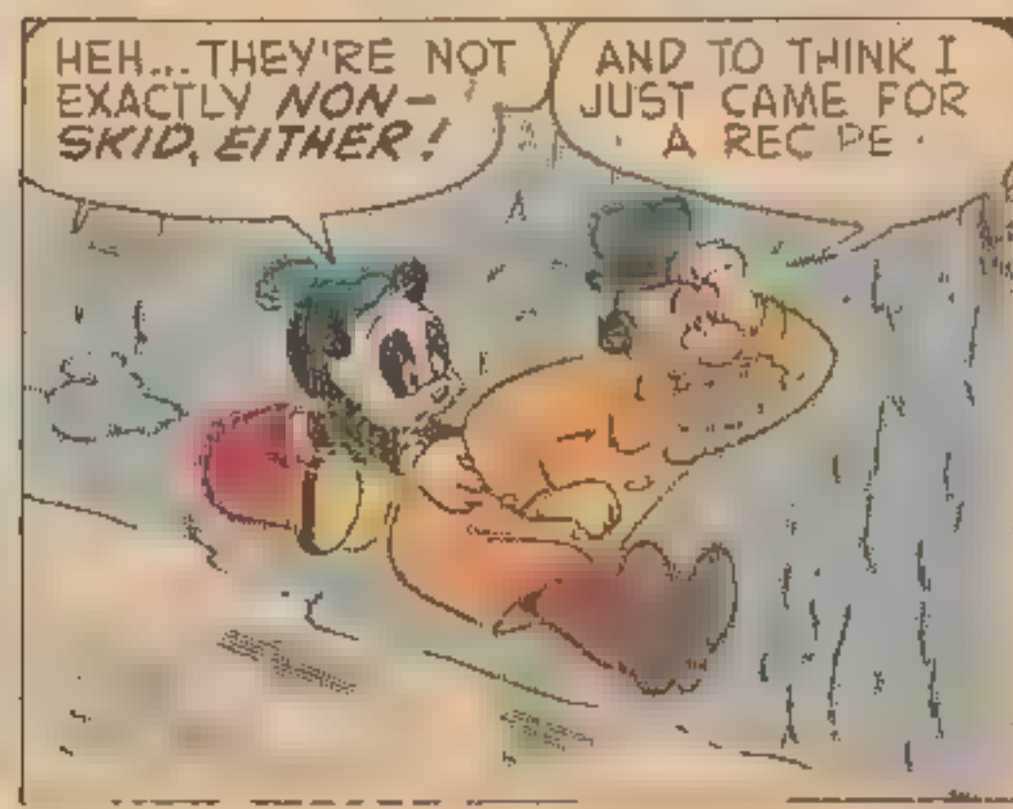

AND THAT!
OH, GOSH! WHAT A LANDING!
BONK!


HELP ME! WE'D BETTER GET HIM OVER ONTO HIS BED! HE'LL BE MORE COMFORTABLE!
GOLLY, MIRANDA ... I HOPE HE'S NOT...


OH, NO! DON'T LOOK SO WORRIED! YOU TWO JUST KEEP OUT OF THE WAY! TAKE A WALK OR SOMETHING! LET HIM COOL OFF A BIT!
TAKE THAT AND THAT...

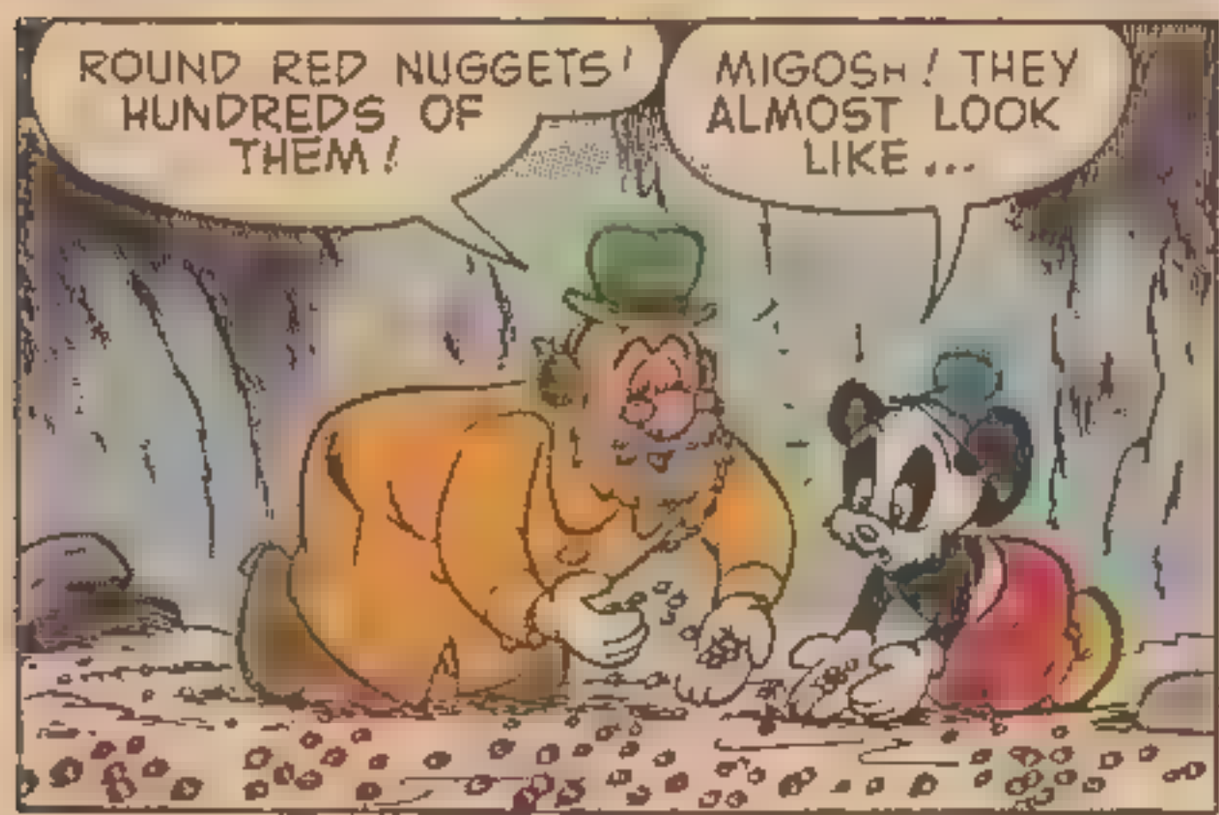

GOLLY! YOU CAN ALMOST TAKE A WALK DOWN HERE!
BRR... HE DOESN'T HEAT THESE TUNNELS ...I CAN FEEL THAT!

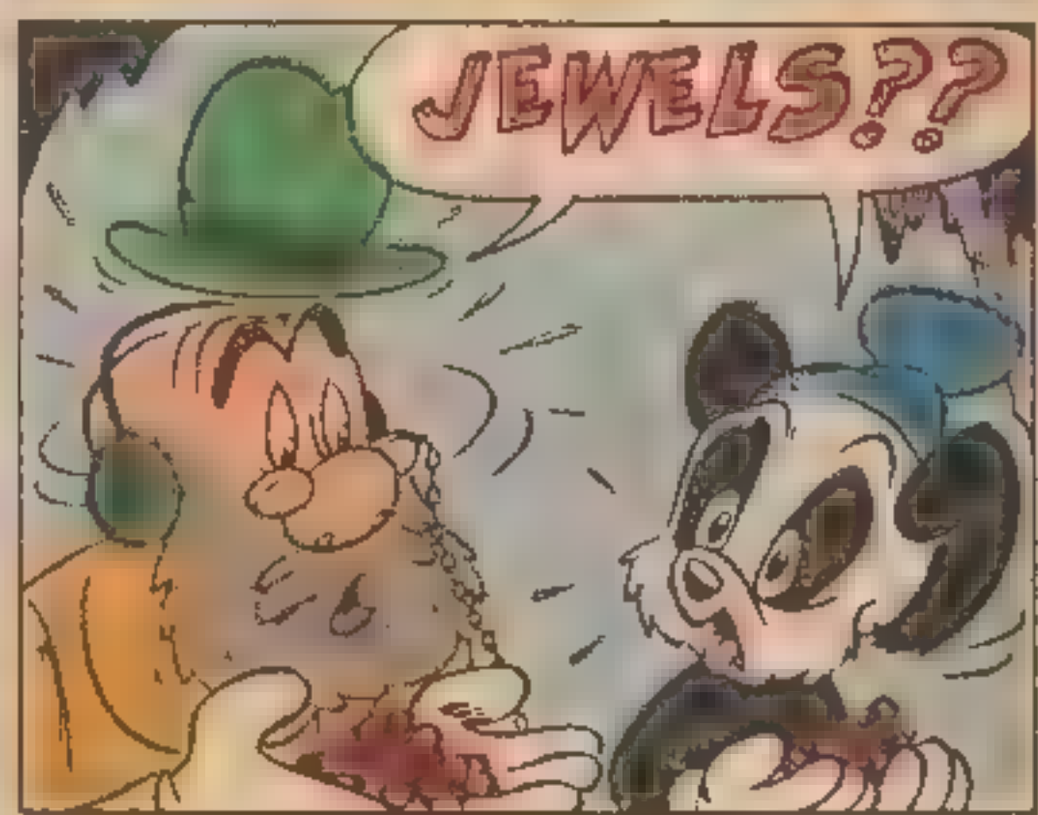

WHOOPS! LOOK OUT!

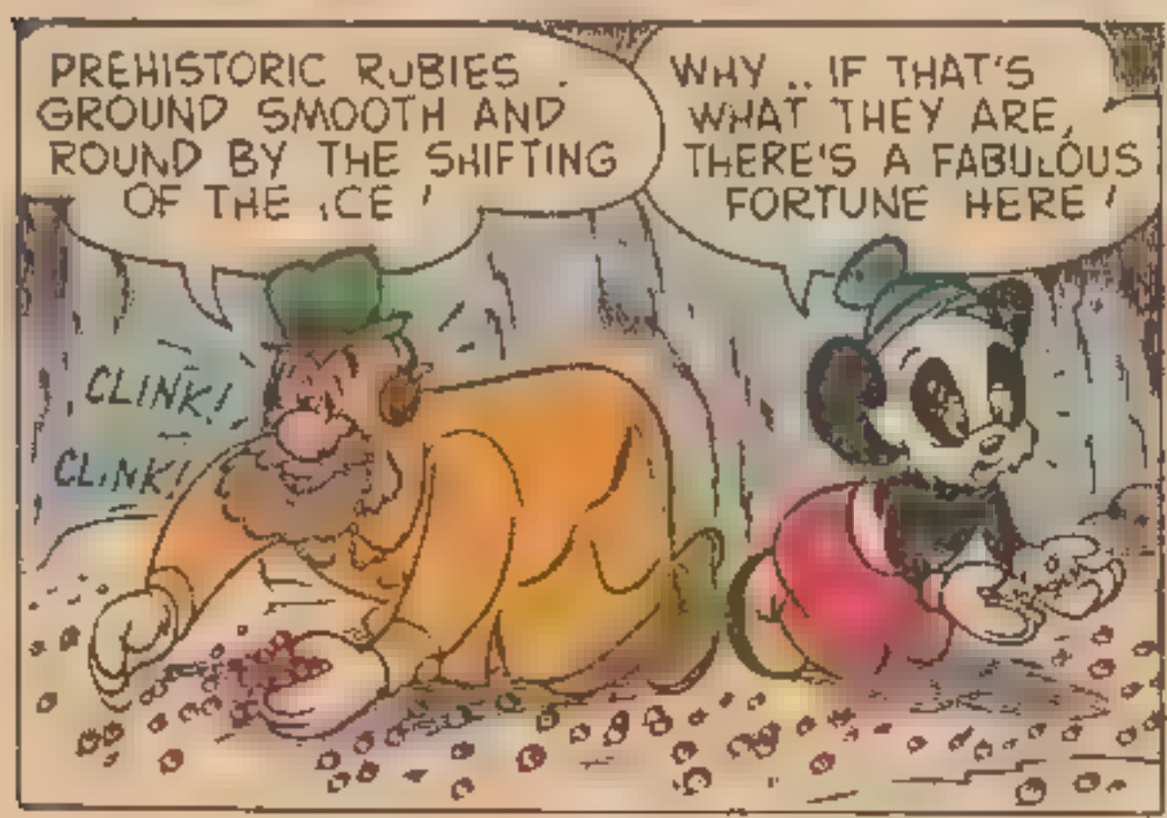

HEH... THEY'RE NOT EXACTLY NON-SKID, EITHER!
AND TO THINK I JUST CAME FOR A RECIPE.

WELL, I'LL BE A BAKED ALASKA . THERE REALLY IS LAND DOWN HERE!
JEEPERS! TOO BAD UNCLE FIBLESS'S PROSPECTING HASN'T PAID OFF YET!

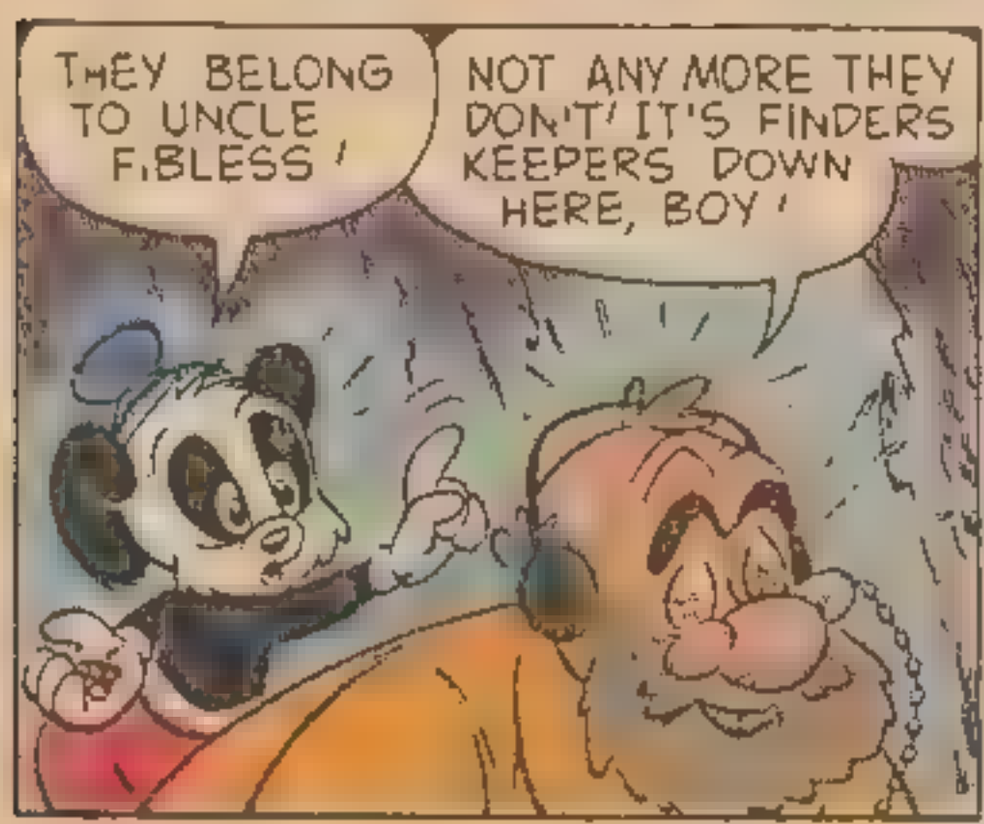
WAIT! WHAT ARE ALL THOSE RED SPOTS OVER THERE?

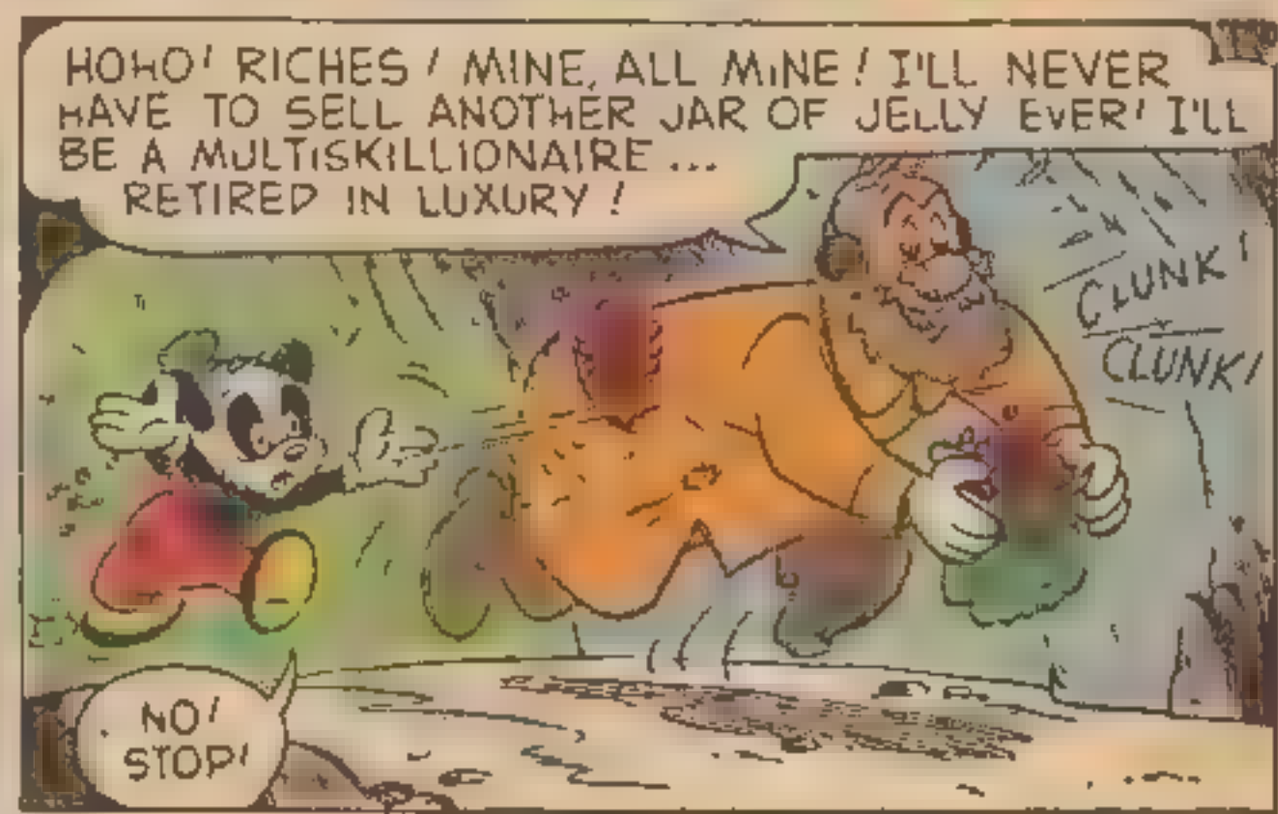

ROUND RED NUGGETS! HUNDREDS OF THEM!
MIGOSH! THEY ALMOST LOOK LIKE...


JEWELS??

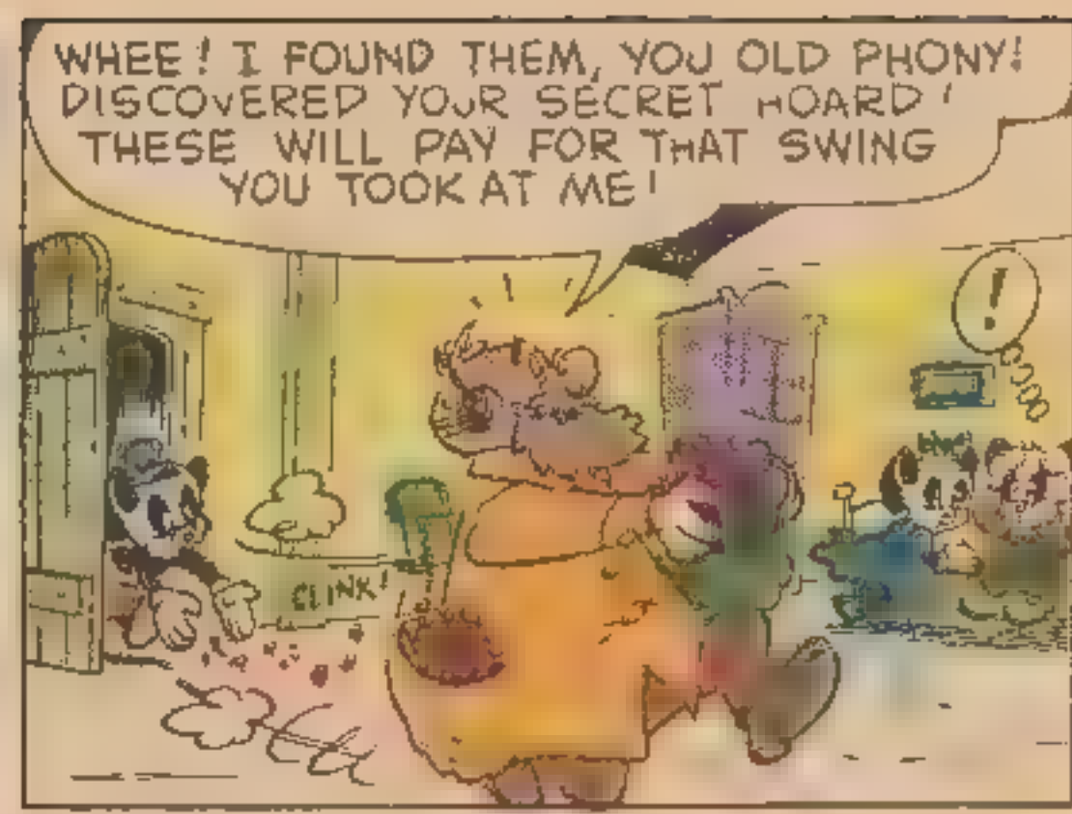

PREHISTORIC RUBIES . GROUND SMOOTH AND ROUND BY THE SHIFTING OF THE ICE!
WHY .. IF THAT'S WHAT THEY ARE, THERE'S A FABULOUS FORTUNE HERE!
CLINK!
CLINK!

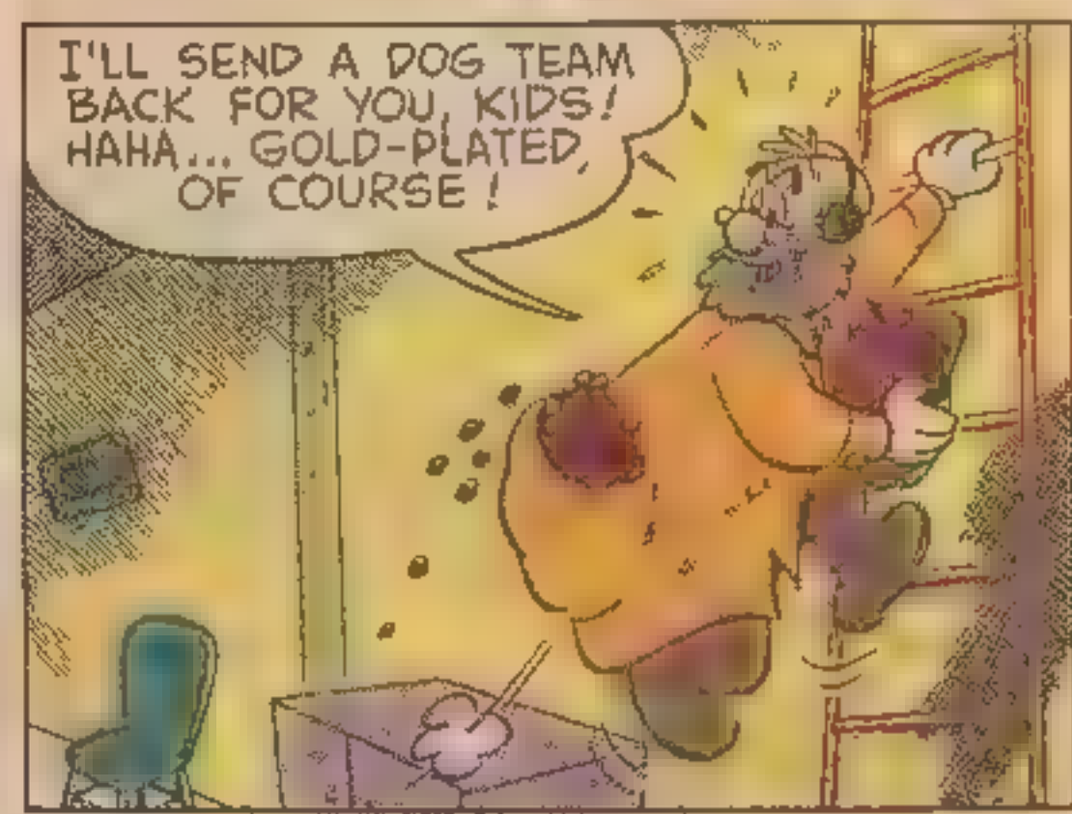
AND THAT OLD FIBBER SAID HE HADN'T DISCOVERED ANYTHING VALUABLE HERE!
BUT THAT'S NO REASON..! YOU CAN'T TAKE ANY OF THEM!
CLINK
CLINK!
CLINK!

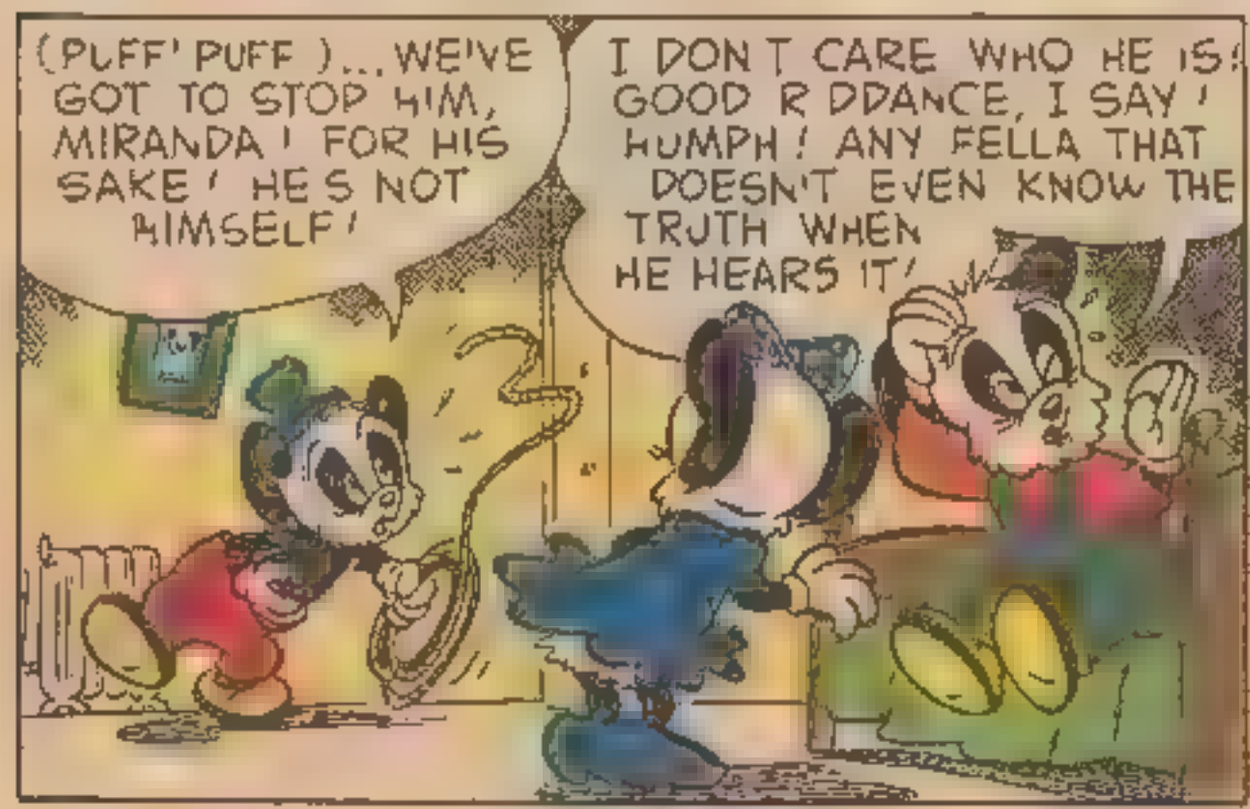

THEY BELONG TO UNCLE FIBLESS!
NOT ANY MORE THEY DON'T! IT'S FINDERS KEEPERS DOWN HERE, BOY!

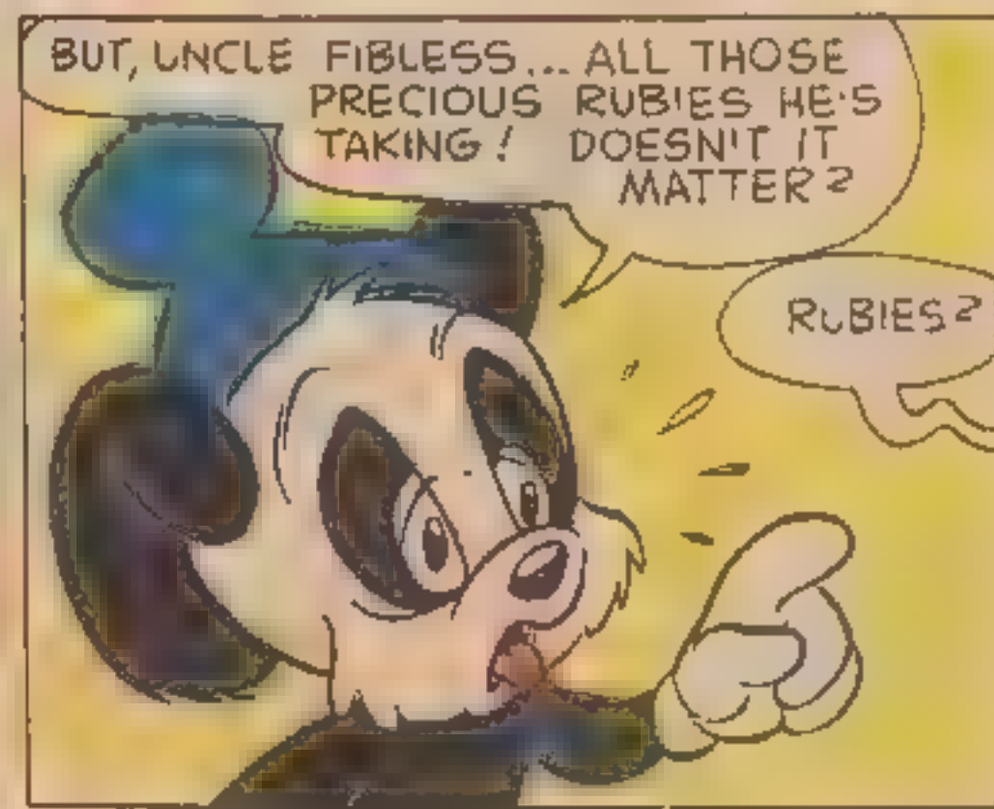

HOHO! RICHES! MINE, ALL MINE! I'LL NEVER HAVE TO SELL ANOTHER JAR OF JELLY EVER! I'LL BE A MULTISKILLIONAIRE... RETIRED IN LUXURY!
CLUNK!
CLUNK!
NO! STOP!

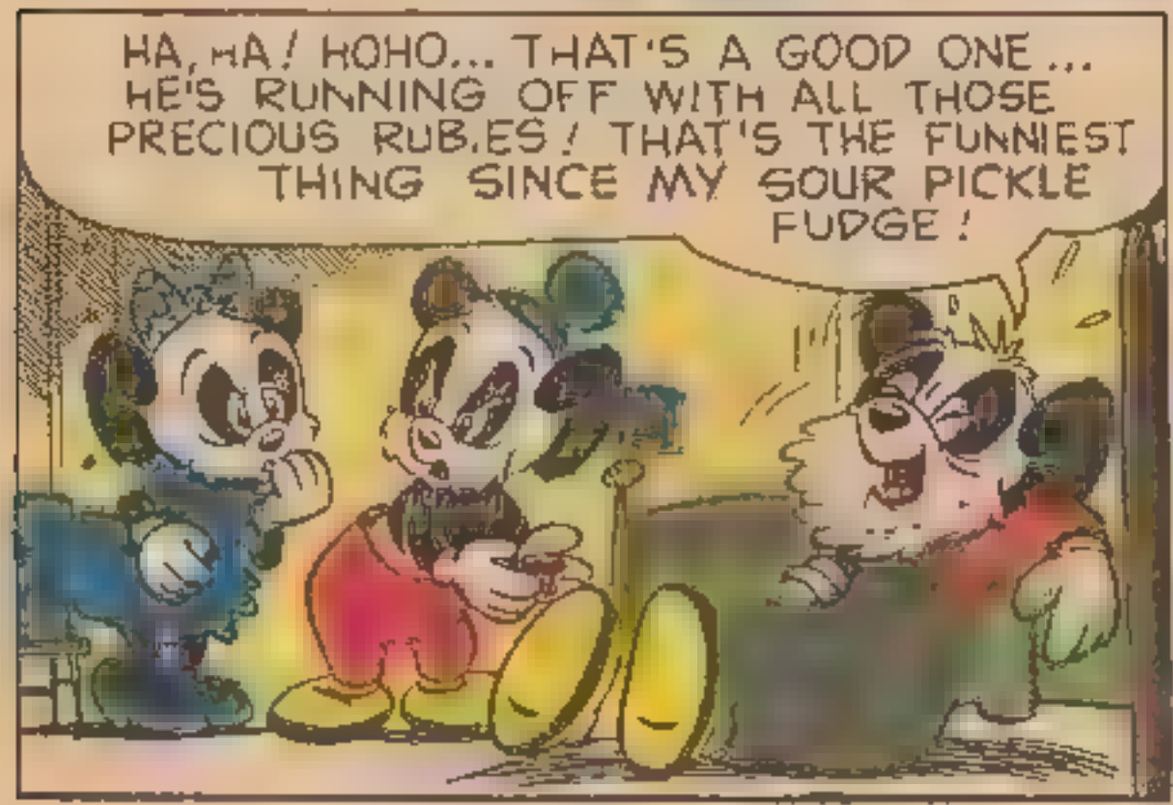
BETTER GET YOUR SHARE, SONNY! PLENTY FOR EVERYBODY!
CLINK! CLINK!
NO! PLEASE! I DON'T CARE IF UNCLE FIBLESS DID LIE ABOUT THEM!

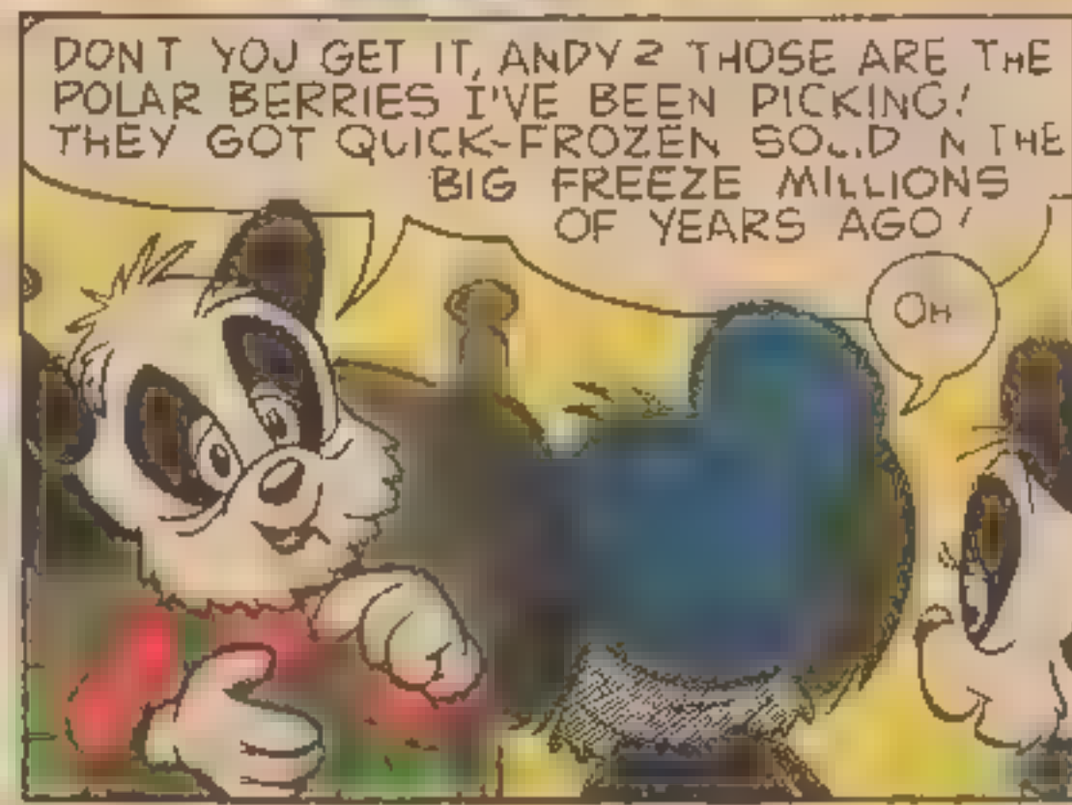

WHEE! I FOUND THEM, YOU OLD PHONY! DISCOVERED YOUR SECRET HOARD! THESE WILL PAY FOR THAT SWING YOU TOOK AT ME!
CLINK!
!

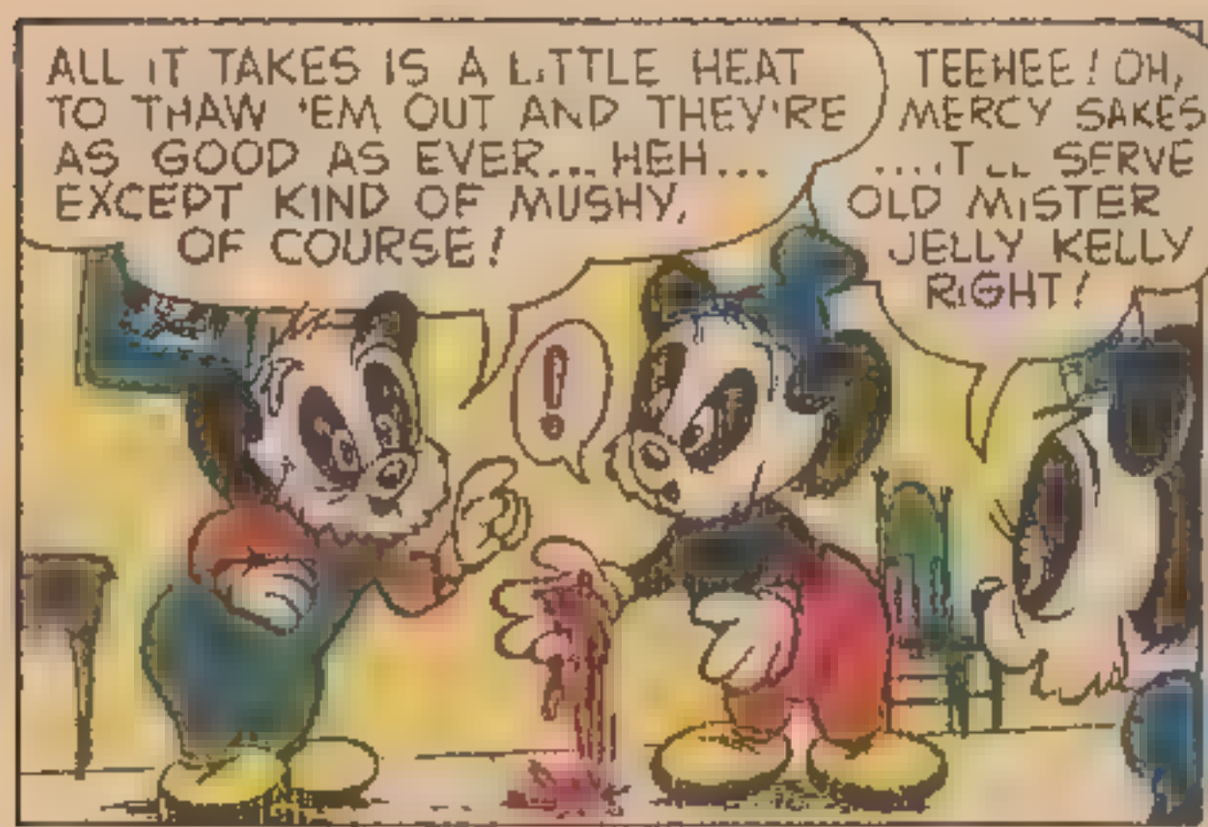

I'LL SEND A DOG TEAM BACK FOR YOU, KIDS! HAHA... GOLD-PLATED, OF COURSE!

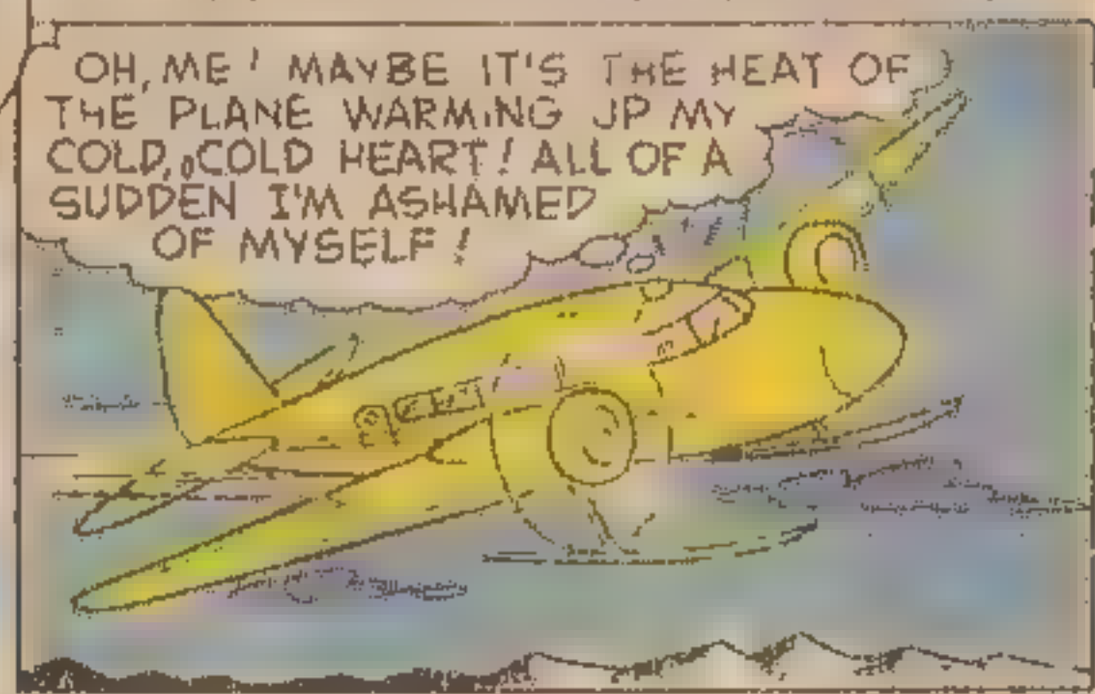

(PUFF! PUFF!)... WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM, MIRANDA! FOR HIS SAKE! HE'S NOT HIMSELF!
I DON'T CARE WHO HE IS! GOOD RIDDANCE, I SAY! HUMPH! ANY FELLA THAT DOESN'T EVEN KNOW THE TRUTH WHEN HE HEARS IT!


BUT, UNCLE FIBLESS... ALL THOSE PRECIOUS RUBIES HE'S TAKING! DOESN'T IT MATTER?
RUBIES?

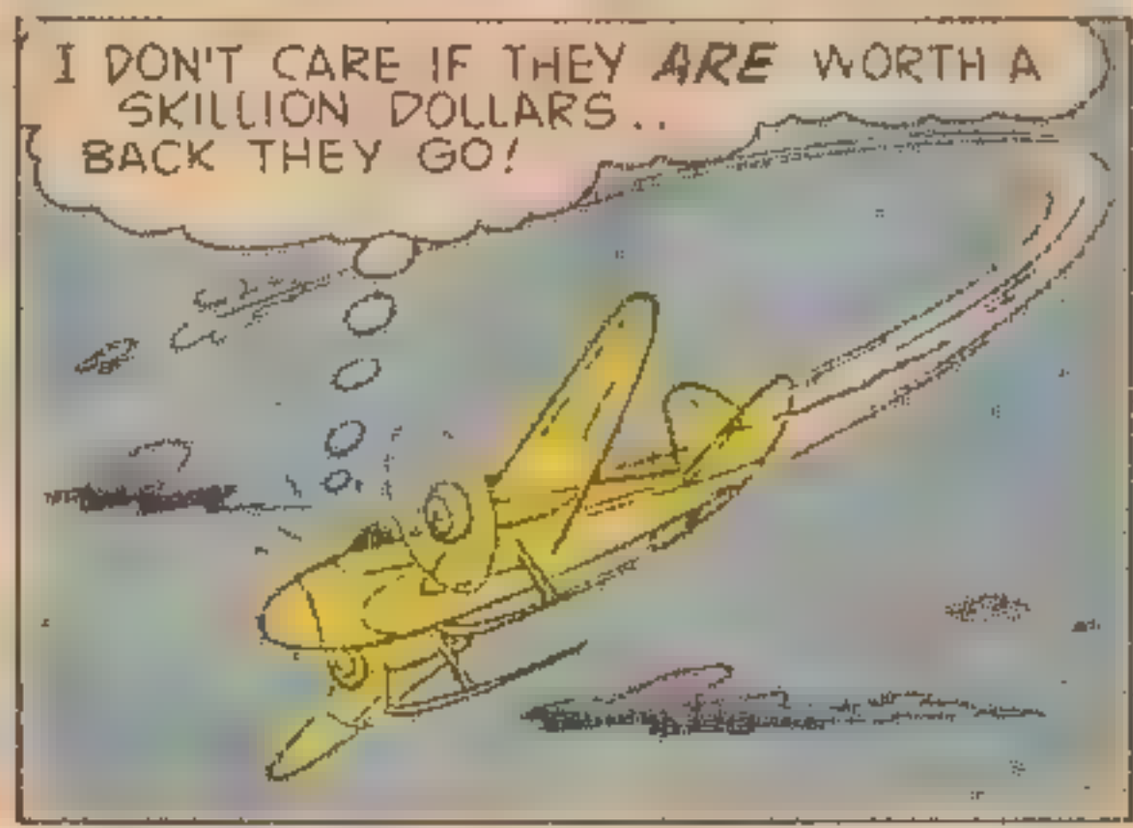

HA, HA! HOHO... THAT'S A GOOD ONE... HE'S RUNNING OFF WITH ALL THOSE PRECIOUS RUBIES! THAT'S THE FUNNIEST THING SINCE MY SOUR PICKLE FUDGE!


DON'T YOU GET IT, ANDY? THOSE ARE THE POLAR BERRIES I'VE BEEN PICKING! THEY GOT QUICK-FROZEN SOLID IN THE BIG FREEZE MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO!
OH


ALL IT TAKES IS A LITTLE HEAT TO THAW 'EM OUT AND THEY'RE AS GOOD AS EVER... HEH... EXCEPT KIND OF MUSHY, OF COURSE!
TEEHEE! OH, MERCY SAKES ....I'LL SERVE OLD MISTER JELLY KELLY RIGHT!

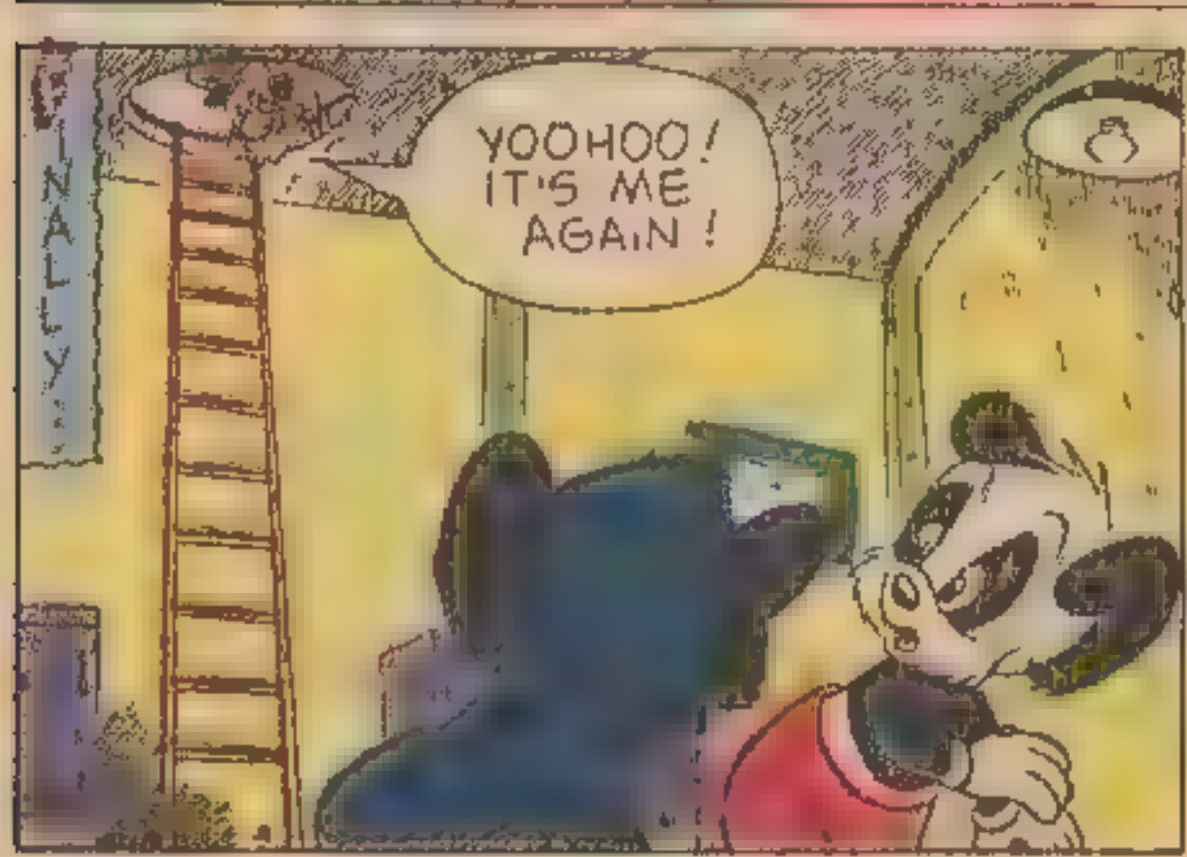

BUT MEANWHILE, "GRANDMA" KELLY IS ALREADY HAVING A CHANGE OF HEART...
OH, ME! MAYBE IT'S THE HEAT OF THE PLANE WARMING UP MY COLD, COLD HEART! ALL OF A SUDDEN I'M ASHAMED OF MYSELF!

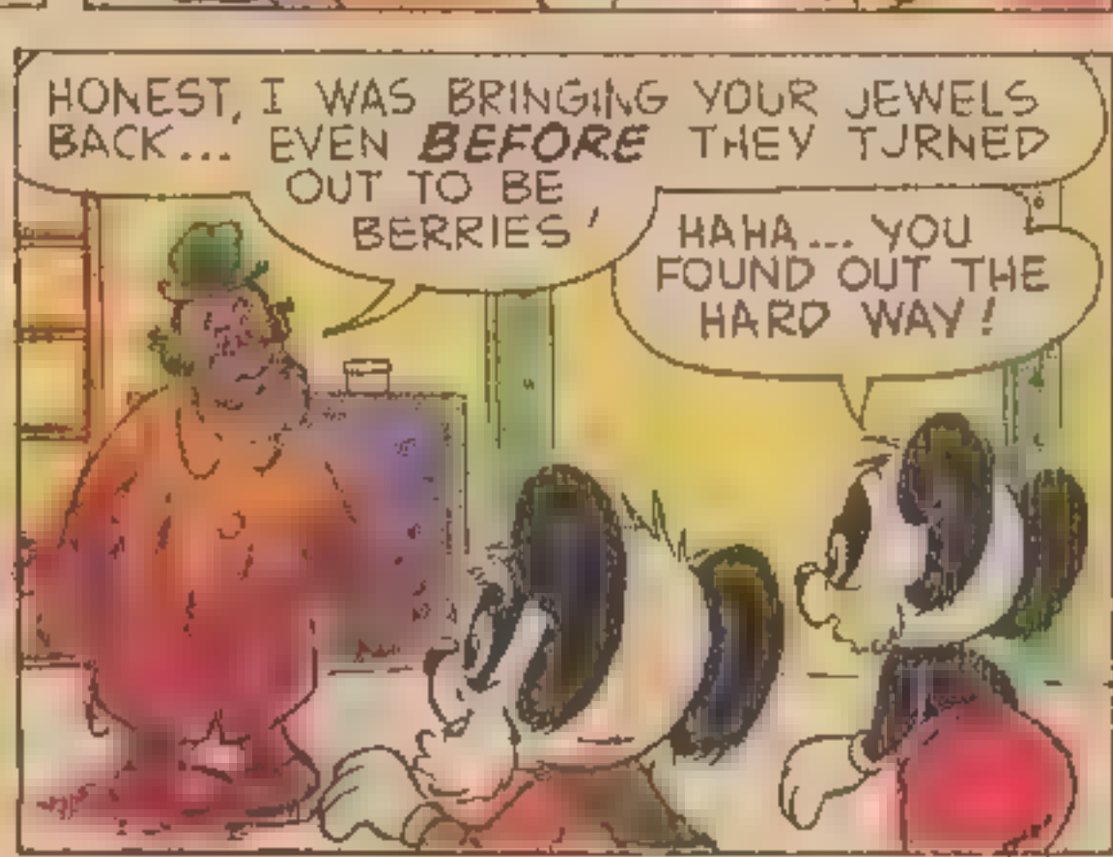
I DON'T HAVE ANY RIGHT TO THE OLD BOY'S JEWELS! I'M TURNING AROUND RIGHT NOW... AND TAKING THE WHOLE LOAD BACK TO HIM!


I DON'T CARE IF THEY ARE WORTH A SKILLION DOLLARS.. BACK THEY GO!

EH!?

GREAT GUN GOOSE-BERRIES! WHAT'S ALL THIS? IT...IT LOOKS LIKE... SMELLS LIKE...


YOOHOO! IT'S ME AGAIN!


HONEST, I WAS BRINGING YOUR JEWELS BACK... EVEN BEFORE THEY TURNED OUT TO BE BERRIES!
HAHA... YOU FOUND OUT THE HARD WAY!

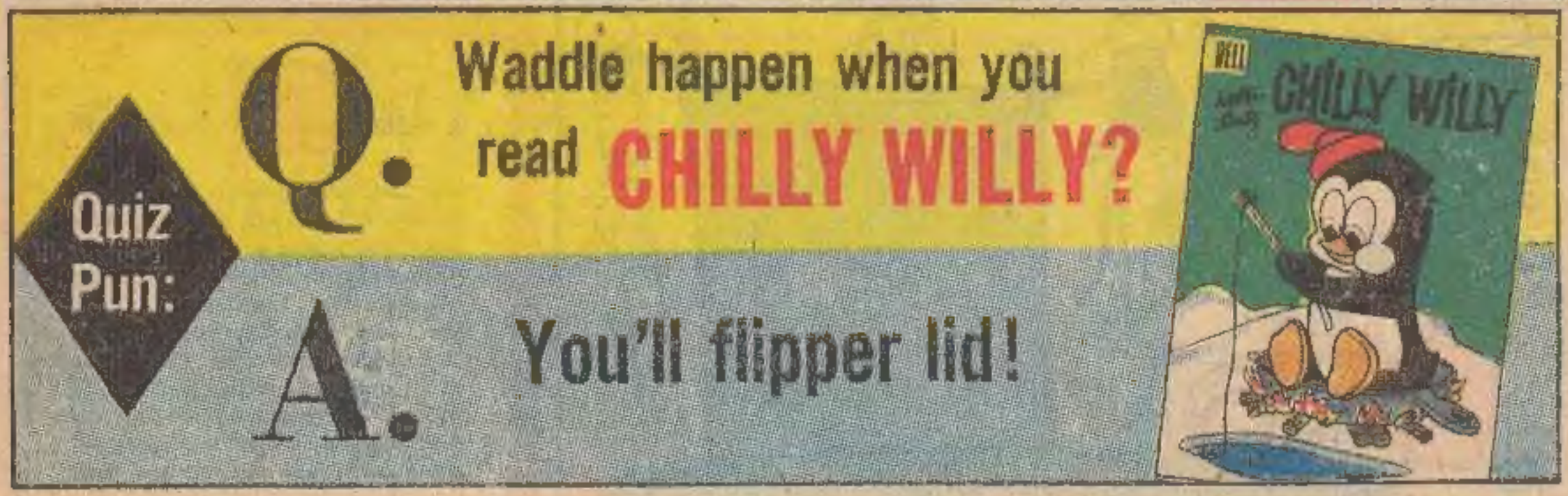
UHHUH... CRIME DOESN'T PAY! (SIGH!) IT'S THE BERRIES!
CHEER UP "GRANDMA"! YOU'RE WELCOME TO KEEP EVERY BERRY YOU TOOK!

YOU CAN HAVE MY JELLY RECIPE, TOO! HA, HA... I HAVEN'T HAD SUCH A GOOD LAUGH IN YEARS!
SAY... WHEN WE GET HOME, WE CAN GROW MORE OF THE BERRIES FROM THESE SEEDS, I BETCHA!

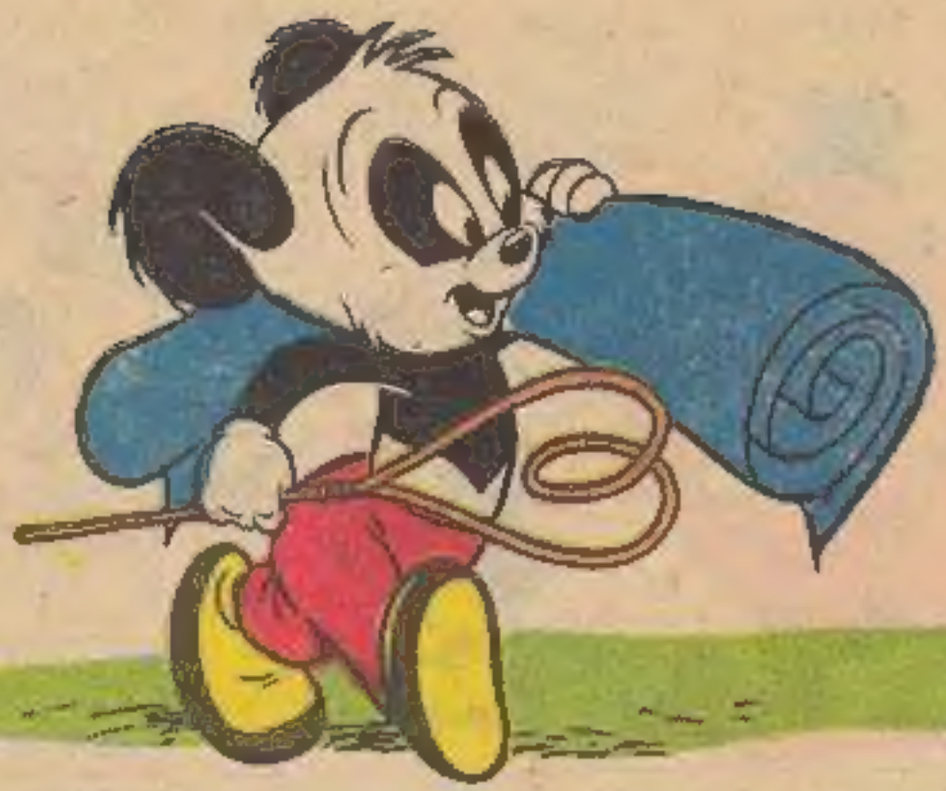
WELL, ANYWAY, ANDY... FROM NOW ON, WE'LL KNOW THAT ANYTHING YOUR UNCLE FIBLESS SAYS IS THE TRUTH!
YES, SIR! I ADMIT I HAD MY DOUBTS FOR A WHILE... BUT I'LL NEVER DOUBT YOU AGAIN, UNCLE FIBLESS!
BERRY SEED

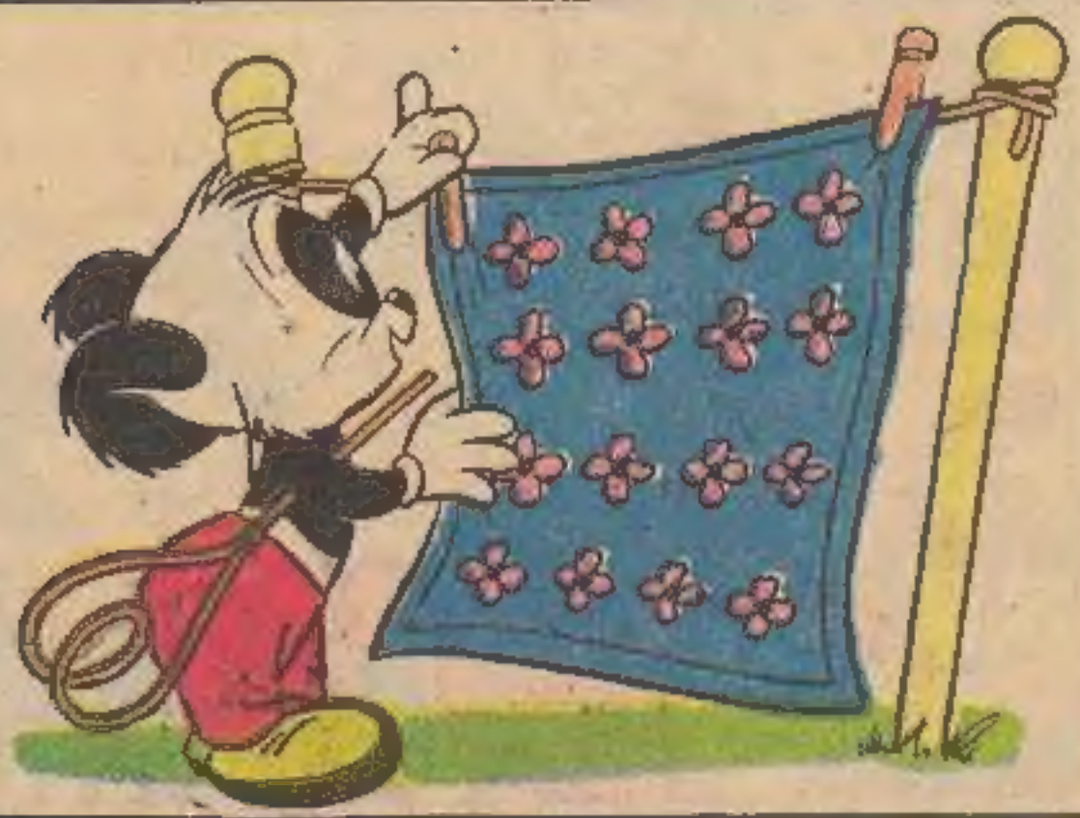
NOR I! NO SIRREE!
PSHAW! THAT'S MIGHTY NICE OF YOU ALL! BUT PULL UP SOME CHAIRS... YOU CAN'T JUST RUN OFF FOR HOME WITHOUT A LITTLE VISIT!

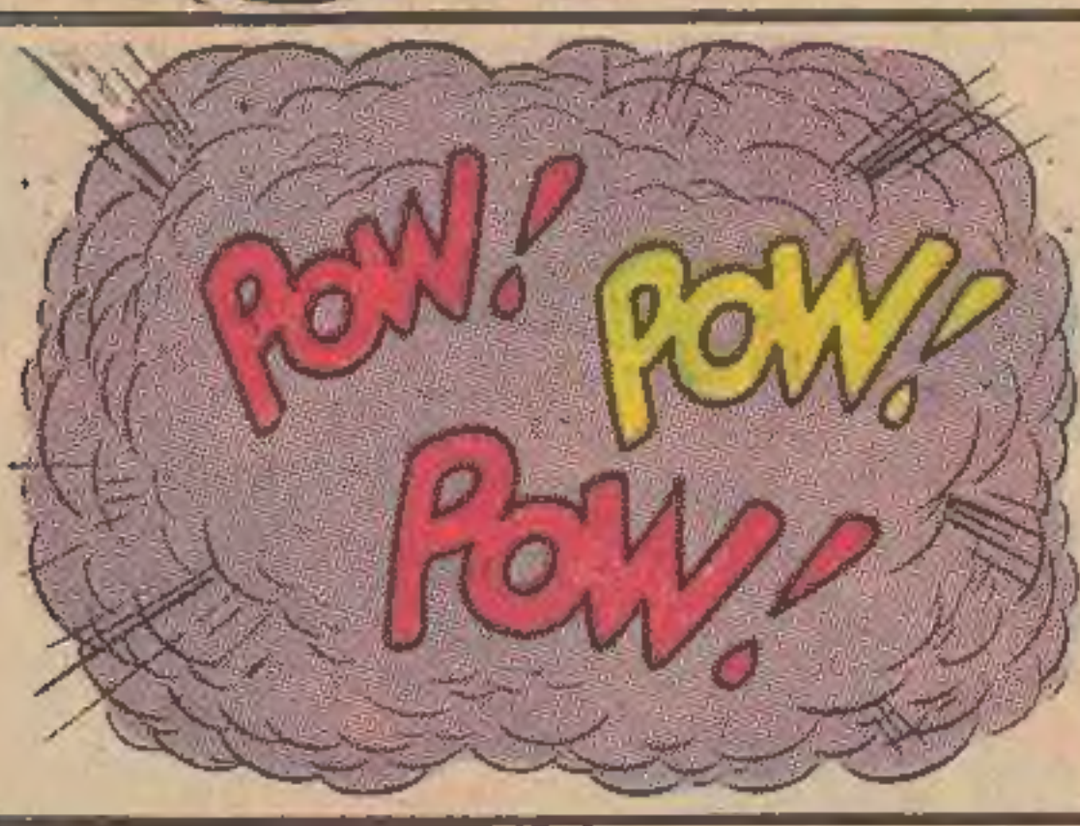
SO... TO WIND UP THEIR VISIT, WAY UP THERE UNDER THE SNOWS OF THE NORTH POLE... THEY ALL ENJOYED A QUIET EVENING OF CONVERSATION AND STORYTELLING! ESPECIALLY UNCLE FIBLESS!
...AND THEN THERE WAS THAT TIME IN THE JUNGLES OF MALAY WHEN I CAUGHT TWENTY TIGERS... HEH... WITH A BUTTERFLY NET!

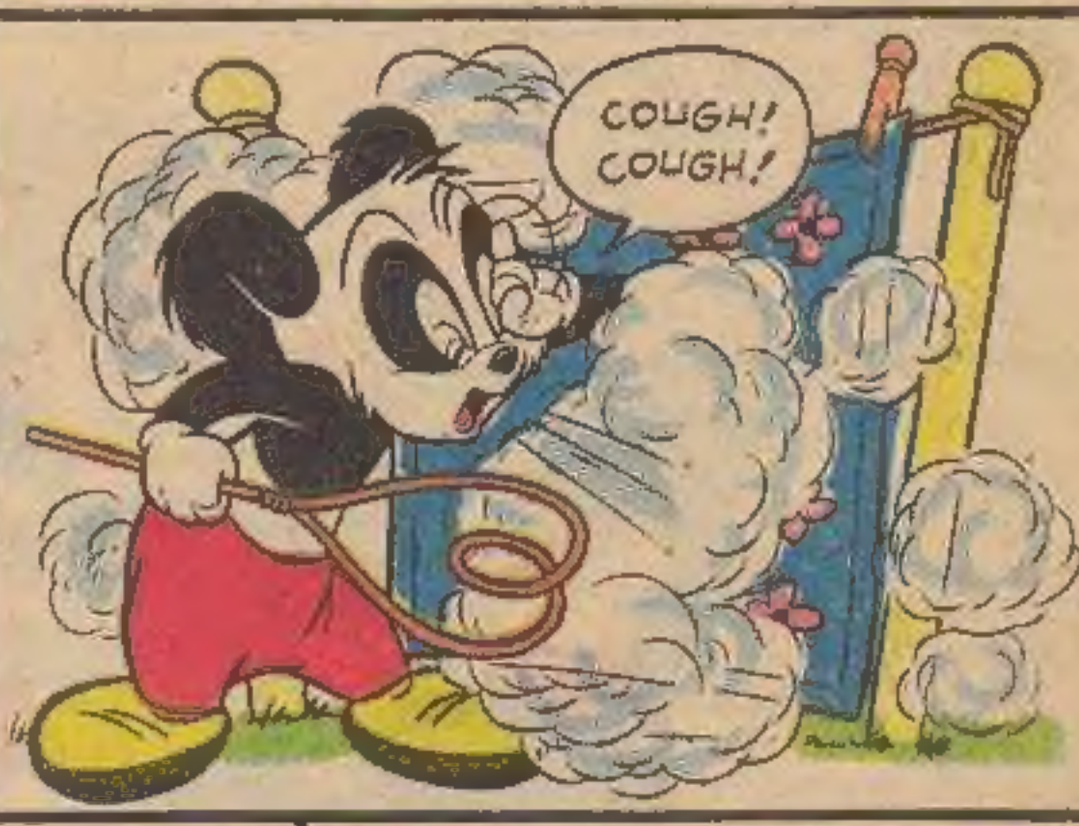

Quiz Pun:
Q. Waddle happen when you read CHILLY WILLY?
A. You'll flipper lid!
CHILLY WILLY

ANDY PANDA







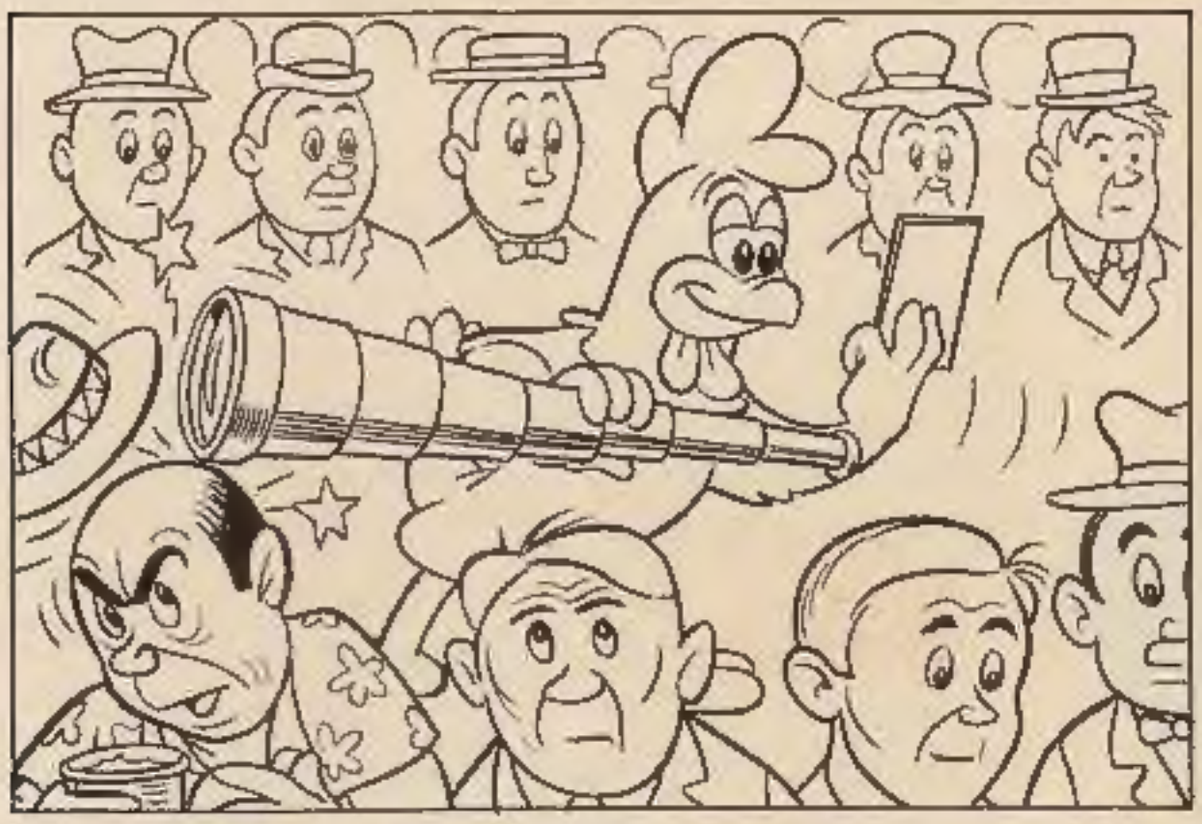


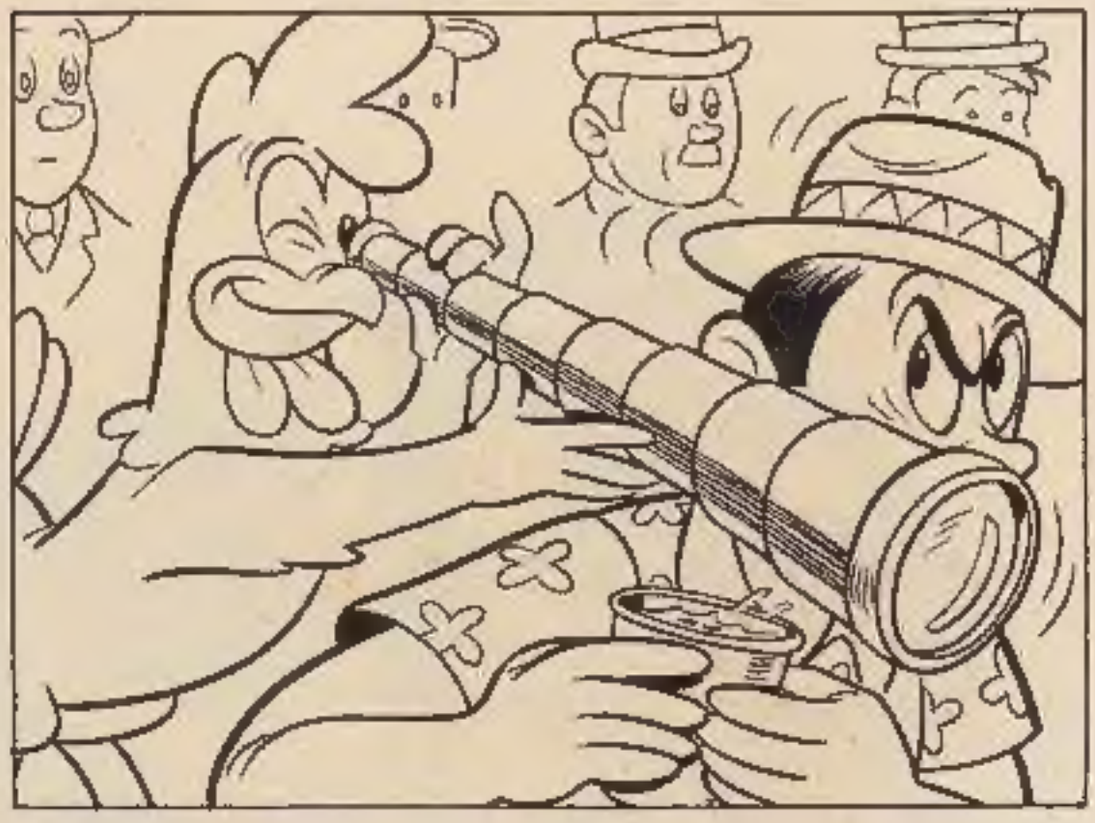
A PLEDGE DELL COMICS TO PARENTS

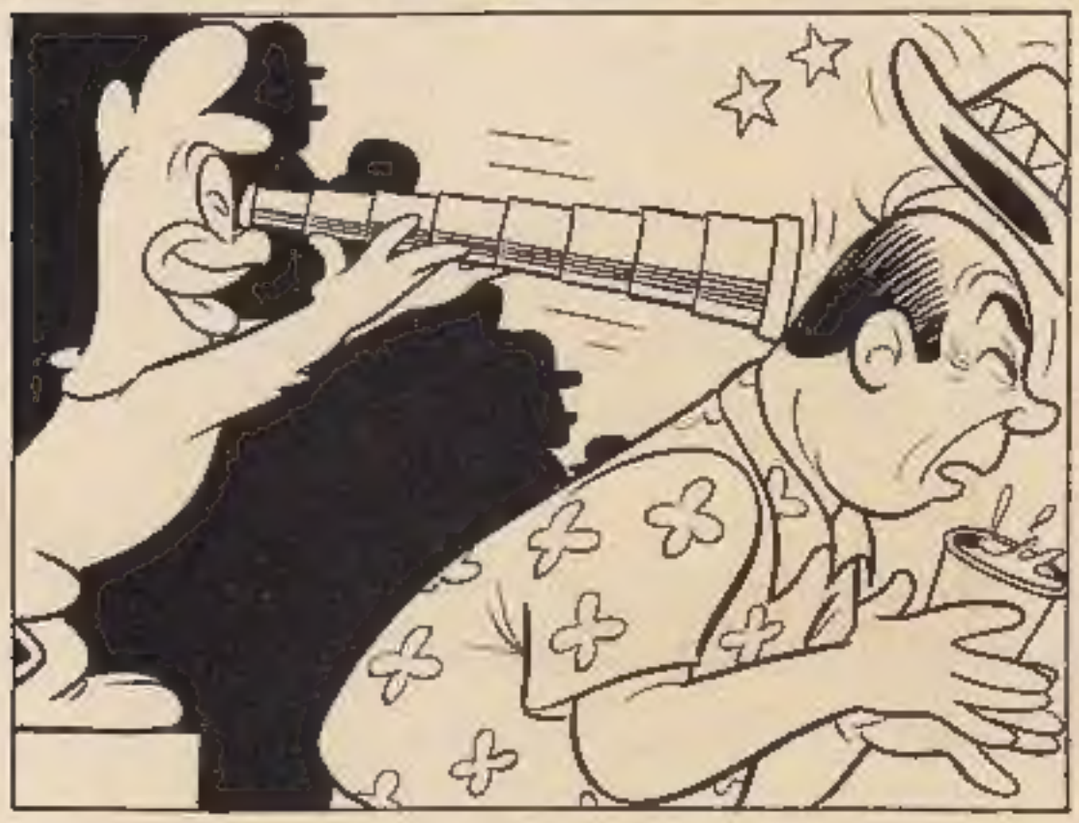
The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" *is our only credo and constant goal.*

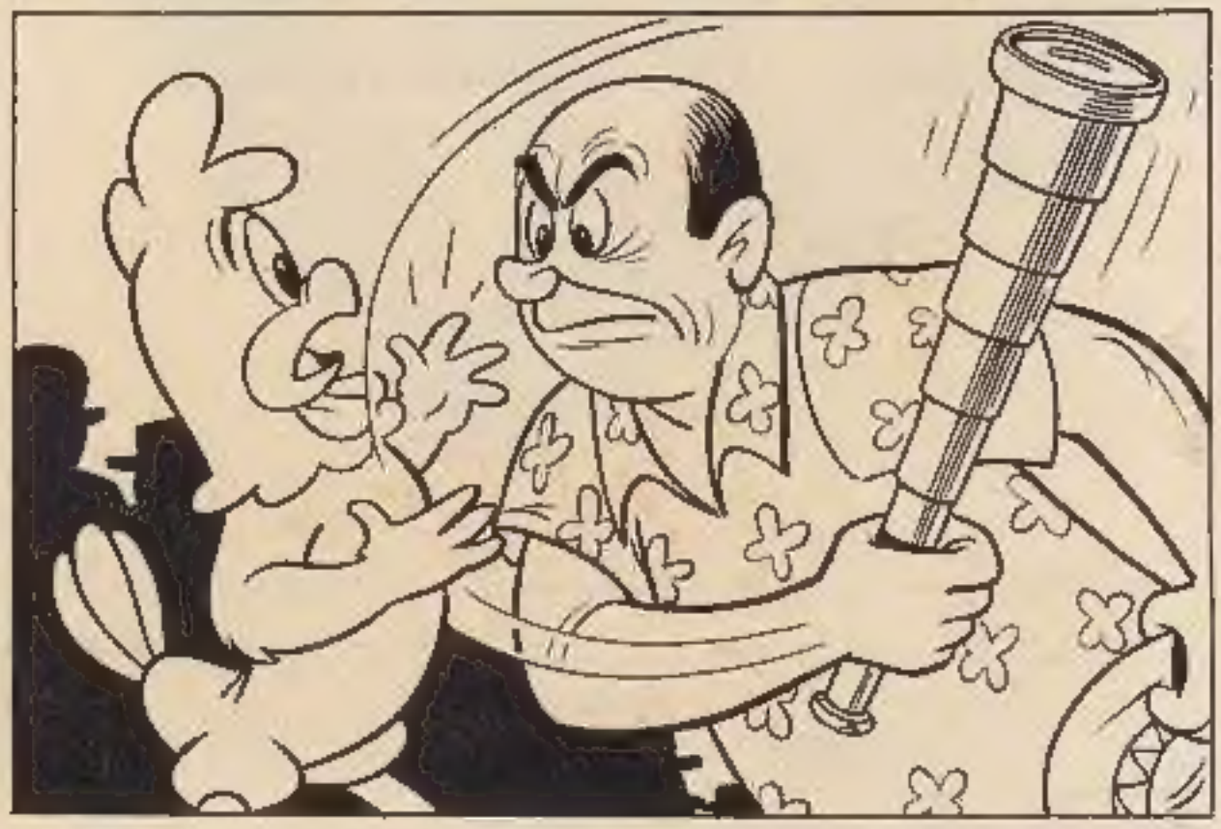
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

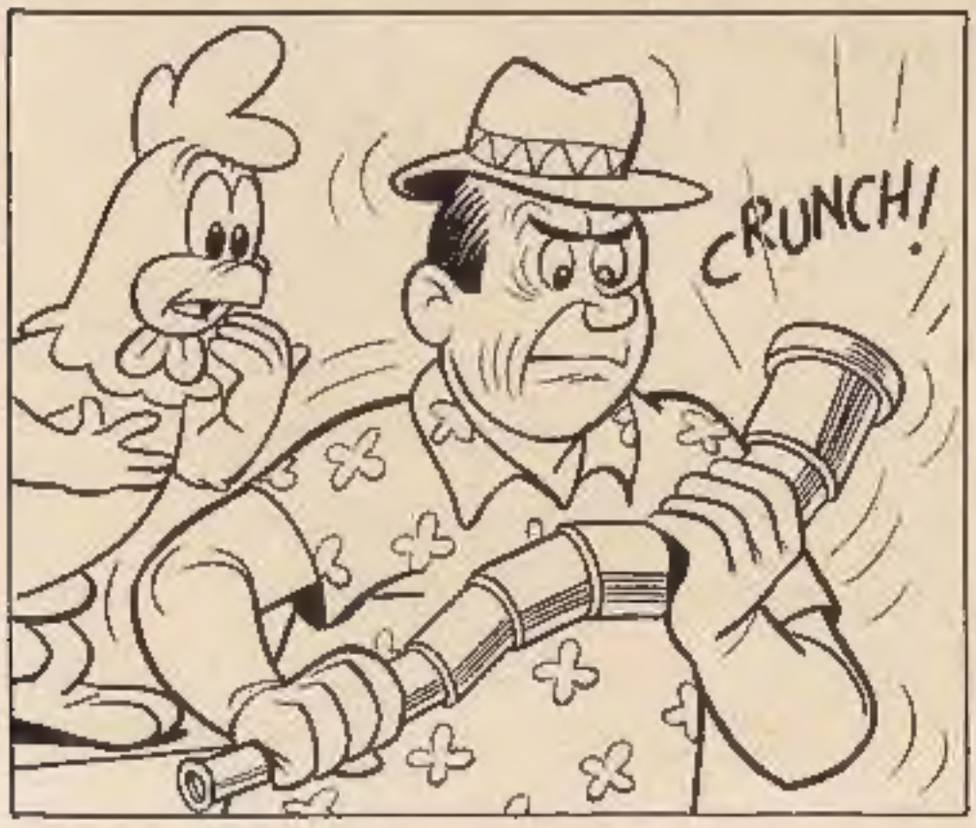
Charlie CHICKEN
by
Walter Lantz
BASEBALL TODAY
TO GRAND-STAND

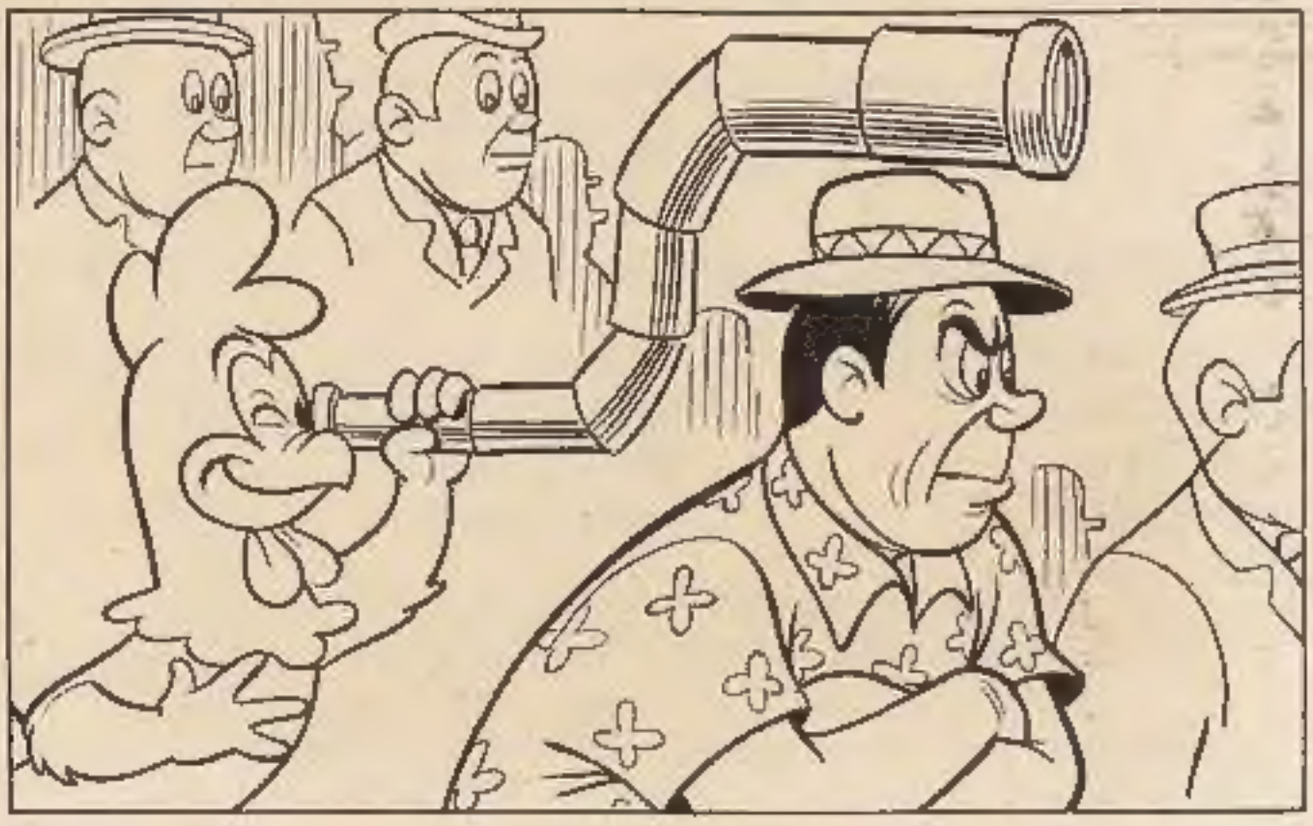









CRUNCH!



Have you ever subscribed to your favorite Dell Comic?

If you have, then you know what fun it is to receive each issue by mail. And you know that you never miss an issue, too, because it's mailed right from the printer directly to you. Doesn't cost any more either; only $1.20 for 12 fun-filled issues.

And here's an extra-special reason for subscribing to your favorite Dell Comics right now. You'll receive one of these fascinating "KE" Puzzle Games FREE! You can play this game by yourself or with a friend and have hours of fun.

Do it right now! Clip the coupon below and mail it with only $1.20 for each subscription ordered. Your fun will start with the very next issue.

CUT ALONG DOTTED LINE

EASY TO ORDER DELL COMIC SUBSCRIPTIONS!

Just fill in this handy order form by checking below the Dell Comic titles you want. Fill out name and address at the right and enclose $1.20 for each subscription ordered.

SAVE! Order Any 5 Titles for $5!

- ☐ ROY ROGERS & TRIGGER
- ☐ TOM & JERRY
- ☐ NEW FUNNIES
- ☐ LONE RANGER
- ☐ TARZAN
- ☐ LITTLE LULU
- ☐ LOONEY TUNES
- ☐ ANDY PANDA*

**Note: This title is published quarterly. Subscription price will cover a three-year subscription.*

If Subscriptions ordered are to go to different addresses, include additional addresses on separate sheets. Be sure to indicate which title goes to which address.

Mail To: **DELL PUBLISHING CO., INC.** DEPT. 2AP
10 West 33rd Street, New York 3, N. Y.

Please enter subscription(s) checked at left. Include FREE "KE" Puzzle and Dell Comics Club Membership Certificate. I am enclosing $1.20 for each subscription ordered. (Save by ordering any 5 Titles for $5.)

Name..... Age.....

St. and No. .....

City..... Zone ..... State.....

(If this is a gift subscription, please fill in below.)

ENCLOSE GIFT CARD TO READ FROM:

Donor's Name .....

St. and No. .....

City..... Zone ..... State.....